THE WEATHER.
Unsettled, generally fair and cooler today; Monday fair, moderate westerly winds.
Sun rises—6:02 a. m.; sets—4:57 p. m.
Moon rises—7:11 p. m.
High tide—1:30 a. m.; 1:45 p. m.

Boston American

LARGEST CIRCULATION THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER IN NEW ENGLAND

CITY EDITION
1—News Section, Part I (Latest News).
2—News Section, Part II (General News and Auto).
3—City Life, Sports and Financial.
4—Real Estate and Want. 7—Editorial and Drama.
5—Colored Comic Pictures. 8—Society.
6—Magazine Features.

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"PLOT," MRS. PANKHURST SAYS OF HER U. S. ARREST

Militant Suffragette, Ordered Deported from Ellis Island, Charges That Foes Prejudiced Minds of Immigration Men

Declares Hearing Was a "Star Chamber" One, but Thinks Justice Will Prevail and She Will Be Allowed to Land

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, held in the Ellis Island immigration station as an undesirable alien, upon her arrival from Europe, tonight freely showed her wrath over the action taken against her.

"I believe political opponents of suffrage in England have sent to the United States authorities alleged data as to my career," cried the militant leader. "I believe the minds of the immigration officials were made up before I was given a hearing here today. I believe they prejudged me."

"However, justice will prevail," said Mrs. Pankhurst optimistically, "I believe my appeal to the Washington authorities will be granted. I will be permitted to land after everything has been said and done."

Although she displayed her wrath concerning her arrest and detention, Mrs. Pankhurst informed a fleetfoot reporter that she had no intention of starting a hunger strike. In way of proof she ordered a meal which she paid for herself, instead of accepting the government fare to barred lumgrants.

As Mrs. Pankhurst was receiving the reporters tonight and denouncing the immigration officials barring her from America, Herbert Reeves, her attorney, was burrying to Washington with Mrs. Pankhurst's appeal. During his talk with the newspaper men Mrs. Pankhurst said:

Cites the Boston Tea Party.

If I am a criminal, then the American patriots who threw the tea into Boston harbor were criminals. If I am a criminal, then any person working for a principle he or she believes to be for the best interests of humanity is a criminal.

Parnell, Redmond and Davitt came here and were admitted. I am a woman. The inquiry was a "star chamber" proceeding. I asked for permission to have my attorney at the hearing. It was refused.

They would not let me explain fully. They shut me off. One might expect such treatment in Russia, but surely not here. When one inspector said I was guilty of moral turpitude, I answered:

Your ancestors fought for the same principles that we are fighting for in England. Taxation with representation is what we women of England want.

Well, they made no sswer to that

Continued on Page 11, Column 3

Mrs. Pankhurst on Liner Just Before She Was Arrested

This excellent photograph was taken on the deck of the ocean greyhound La Provence in New York Harbor.

INTERNATIONAL NEWS, ASSOC.

Mrs. Pankhurst Likens Militants to Boston Tea Party

"If encouraging the breaking of windows shows moral turpitude, then your American ancestors who threw tea overboard in Boston harbor were guilty of moral turpitude.

"I came here with no advice to give. I came as Parnell, Davitt and Redmond came—for political support."

—From statement by Mrs. Pankhurst.

Catches Turtle with His Shoe

Builder O'Hearn of Dorchester Trips Over Victim.

Patrick O'Hearn, Dorchester builder, banker and proud owner of "Nathey," the fastest trotting horse in Dorchester, didn't have much luck on his fishing trip this summer, but yesterday caught a turtle in Dorchester.

O'Hearn is building some tenements at Mallon road and Rossetter street. Late yesterday, he was walking across the open lot between these tenements when he tripped.

He kicked to free his shoe, looked down, and saw a ten-pound mud turtle with a death grip on the sole of his shoe.

"Help!" cried Mr. O'Hearn. "Let go, turtle!"

With the assistance of several workmen, the turtle was evicted from its freehold on the shoe, and given temporary lodging in a canvas bag.

FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE
Makes flesh and strength. Builds up.

WOMAN SUES MAN SHE WORKED WITH 20 YEARS

Charges Breach of Promise in $25,000 Suit Against Brockton Ex-Alderman.

PROPERTY IS ATTACHED

BROCKTON, Oct. 18.—Arthur P. Starratt, ex-alderman and for thirty-two years superintendent of the stitching room of the William L. Douglass shoe factory, has been made a defendant in a breach of promise suit brought by Miss Katherine Blake of North Easton.

The case became public through the serving of papers on Mr. Starratt today. Miss Blake is fifty-two years old, and has worked in the same department of the factory with Starratt for twenty years. The news created a stir throughout the factory, as the case was entirely unexpected.

Starratt is sixty-two years old and has been prominent in the city's affairs for many years. He has served on the Board of Aldermen. Miss Blake asks for $25,000 and has attached the real estate owned by Starratt, as well as his personal bank account.

When asked for information, Starratt was reticent and did not wish to discuss the case. He did, however, deny that he was engaged to Miss Blake. He said: "If Miss Blake has been engaged to me for twelve years I never knew it before." He denied that there was any agreement between himself and Miss Blake.

"Two months ago," said Mr. Starratt, "Miss Blake told me she must leave to attend her sister-in-law, who was ill. She was given permission to go, and I believed her job until two weeks ago, when I was obliged to fill her place with another forewoman.

An important feature of the case is a diamond solitaire engagement ring which Miss Blake has worn for some time. Mr. Starratt was queried in regard to the ring, but refused to state whether or not he presented it to Miss Blake. Miss Blake refused to discuss the case.

Young Sturgis Fatally Stricken

Found Dead in Beacon Street Home of Hemorrhage.

R. Clipston Sturgis, Jr., son of R. Clipston Sturgis of the Boston Schoolhouse Commission, was found dead in his room at the Sturgis home, No. 153 Beacon street, yesterday afternoon. According to Medical Examiner Magrath, death was due to a hemorrhage of the brain. The body was discovered by some one in the house about 1:30, lying across a bed. Mr. Sturgis had been in ill health for some time and had spent a greater part of the Summer in Labrador and Newfoundland in an effort to regain his health.

He had been making preparations to go out, when he was stricken, according to Dr. Magrath.

Mr. Sturgis was twenty-nine years old. He was a graduate of Harvard College, Class of 1905. He was not permanently engaged in any business, but did some architectural work in the office of his father, at 120 Boylston street. He was a member of the Hasty Pudding Club and other clubs of this city.

The funeral will take place Monday. No arrangements have been announced as yet.

Cambridge Boy Is Killed by an Auto

Dies Soon After Motorists Rush Him to Hospital.

Seven-year-old Willie Boyle, son of William Boyle of No. 361 Columbia street, Cambridgeport, was killed by an automobile yesterday afternoon.

The car was owned by Franklin J. Burnham of Colorado Springs, who is at the Hotel Somerset, and had as passengers Mrs. Burnham and Mrs. Charles J. Gibbon. Charles J. Holmes was the chauffeur.

Mrs. Burnham had the mangled little body taken into the car and ordered the machine to dash to the Cambridge Hospital. The little fellow lived only a few minutes after his arrival.

Holmes was arrested on a charge of manslaughter and released in $1,000 bail.

President Says He Feels Fine

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—President Wilson feels fine. He said so himself today in answer to the rumor that he was in ill health, due to his refusal to attend the target practice of the Atlantic fleet off the Virginia coast.

The real reason for staying in Washington, the President said, was the press of federal business.

The chief executive put in the day on the golf links of the Chevy Chase Club, in a driving rain.

ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS
Cured by Father John's Medicine. Builds up.

SOCIETY WOMEN TO LIVE AMONG MORO SAVAGES

Mrs. Lorillard Spencer and Virginia C. Young to Work Among Wild Philippinos.

WILL LIVE ON JOLO ISLAND

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The civilization of the savage Moros in the Philippines is the goal aimed at by Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, society leader of this city and Newport, and Miss Virginia C. Young, a deaconess in the Protestant Episcopal Church.

Accompanied by a physician, a trained nurse and a teacher of manual training, they purpose settling on the island of Jolo, the domain of the Moros. The enterprise is one of civilization.

A few months ago Mrs. Spencer and Miss Young visited Jolo in a tour of the East. They were shocked at the situation there. Neither felt that too much praise could be given to the government officials for the work they are accomplishing.

It was evident to them, however, that the art of war was not advancing greatly the cause of civilization among the savage Moros, who were simply learning how to fight better than they had, but learning nothing of the arts of peace.

Horrified at Fight.

A few days before they reached Jolo a battle had been fought between the American troops under General Pershing and the natives, in which a number of Americans were killed and hundreds of Moros were slaughtered. To the protest of the horrified visitors General Pershing could only respond that, greatly as it was to be regretted, the force of arms was the only thing which the Moros respected.

His suggestion that someone should undertake the introduction of other civilizing influences among the natives set both Mrs. Spencer and Miss Young to thinking, and after a conference with Bishop Brent they decided upon their plan of civilization.

They expect to spend a year on the island of Jolo and establish there, under the protection of General Pershing and his troops, a centre into which they will gradually draw natives. Weaving, carpentry, agriculture and other industries will be taught them.

Year's Experiment

Should it become evident within the year that the project is hopeless, it will be abandoned.

The project of the two women divided interest with other developments today at the General Convention of the Episcopal Church. Of the latter one of the most important was the defeat of the proposed canon to establish a court of appeals for final determination of heresy charges.

In the house of bishops, Bishop Osborne of Springfield and Bishop Francis of Indianapolis, under the pressure of the other bishops, withdrew their resignations and will continue at the heads of their sees. It was also announced that a resolution had been presented to provide for consideration of the proposition for the proposed election of the presiding bishop at the next general convention. No information was forthcoming regarding the probable selections for the five vacant bishoprics.

Maynard's Naming Unites Democrats

His Appointment Soothes Faction That Opposed Billings.

President Wilson's appointment yesterday of Joseph A. Maynard to be Surveyor of the Port of Boston unites the Boston Democrats whom the appointment of Edmund Billings had first split into two camps.

Maynard is president of the Boston Democratic City Committee and the right-hand man of Mayor Fitzgerald and Martin M. Lomasney. It was pointed out to President Wilson that by naming Maynard for Surveyor of the Port, harmony could be restored in the Massachusetts Democracy, and that there would then be no chance of Massachusetts giving the national administration a rebuke.

So there followed not only the appointment of Maynard to be surveyor, but that of former Senator John F. Malley of Springfield as collector of internal revenue and of Senator Francis N. Goldsley of Holyoke as assistant appraiser of merchandise.

All are stalwart Democrats. So the appointment of Billings is forgiven and forgotten.

Cost Just 6 Cents to Win Nomination

Christopher T. Callahan of Holyoke, Democratic candidate for District Attorney for the Western District, spent less money than any successful candidate for a nomination at the last primary election. According to a return filed with the Secretary of State's office, it cost him just 6 cents. Charles L. Burrill, Republican candidate for State Treasurer, admits spending $211.30.

WOMAN ABOUT WHOM EATON TRIAL TESTIMONY CENTRES

June Eaton, mentioned repeatedly in all the important testimony given in the dramatic trial of her mother, Admiral Eaton's accused widow.

Millionaire Sees Daughter Killed

Faith Crocker of Mineola Crushed to Death by Pony.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—While her father looked on in horror from his clubroom window, eight-year-old Faith Crocker of Mineola fell from her pony and was crushed to death by the animal's hoofs.

Frank L. Crocker of the Meadowbrook and Piping Rock Clubs, the child's father, is a millionaire. The pony had been ridden by little Faith in the Long Island horse shows and won blue ribbons. She took the animal out for a morning canter, when the pony became frightened and threw her off.

Captain Inch to Visit Bay State

Volturno's Captain Pleads for "Rest and Quiet."

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Fifty officers and seamen of the lost liner Volturno sailed for England today on the Oceanic. They have been completely outfitted at the expense of the Uranium Company. Captain Francis Inch, commander of the Volturno, has accepted an invitation to visit friends in Massachusetts for a few days, and will leave for England next week. "What I want most now," he said, "is quiet—just to be alone. I don't want any more hero business."

Volturno, on Fire, Drifts Forty Miles

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The illstarred Volturno was still afloat and afire on October 14, five days after flame broke out in her forward compartments, according to officers of the steamship St. Louis, which reached here today.

The St. Louis passed five miles north of what was left of the Volturno, late Tuesday afternoon. The burning vessel had drifted about forty miles from the spot where she first caught fire.

SAVED FROM RIVER.

George A. Jordan of Hull, proprietor of the Oakland House, went strolling yesterday. On the way back Jordan, who was once a patrolman in Boston, tumbled into the water. Two workmen happened to be passing. They hurried to his assistance, and after a brisk struggle, succeeded in rescuing Jordan when he was almost exhausted.

SULZER STUMPS ANTI-TAMMANY

Former Governor to Attack McCall in Mayoralty Campaign.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 18.—William Sulzer will leave here tomorrow for New York, where he intends to enter the campaign, attacking Edward E. McCall, the Tammany candidate for Mayor, as the emissary of "Boss" Murphy in the negotiations which caused the break between the Governor and Tammany and resulted in Sulzer's removal from office.

Friends of the ex-governor declare he will openly charge that during the early months of his administration McCall, first as a justice of the Supreme Court and later as Sulzer's appointee to the chairmanship of the Public Service Commission, frequently urged him to call off the Hennessy investigations and stop the intended graft prosecutions.

Sulzer would not talk about this feature of his intended campaign of speech making today.

Friends of Sulzer also say that when he takes the stand he will have a very pertinent explanation of the Allan Ryan incident. He will admit getting $10,000 from Ryan, but will claim that he solicited the contribution at the request of Charles F. Murphy, and that the money was turned over to an agent of Murphy.

Sulzer will leave here in a State automobile, the same highway department machine he has used ever since John N. Carlisle became Commissioner of Highways. His present plan is to motor to New York, arriving there early in the week.

He insists he will make no further statement until he takes the stump.

John A. Hennessy also plans to enter the mayoralty campaign in New York, attacking Murphy and the Tammany machine with the material he has gathered in his investigations.

OLD GAME COST HIM $300.

Aleam Tarney of No. 77 Arlington street is the latest victim of the "handkerchief game." He gave a solicitous stranger his watch and $300 to be deposited in a bank, receiving in return a roll of "money" in a handkerchief. He found some waste paper in the handkerchief.

EATON SENSATION EXPECTED WHEN JUNE TESTIFIES

Nature of Story to Be Told by the Elder Daughter of Accused Widow Kept Secret, but Will Be Startling It Is Declared—She Probably Will Go On the Stand Before End of the Present Week

"I Know Mother Is Innocent—I Am Confident It Will Be Proven to the World—Mother Is as Confident as I Am," Declares Dorothy Eaton as Opening Week of the Trial Comes to End

THE first week of the Eaton death trial closed yesterday at Plymouth.

When Mrs. Jennie May Eaton—still calm and reassured—had returned to the jail from the courthouse and prepared for a day of rest today, she seemed more supremely confident than ever of the outcome.

Just at dusk her younger daughter Dorothy—the gentle and pathetic central figure in the case—went to the jail. There mother and child talked happily, intimately for some time.

"I know mother is innocent," declared Dorothy. "I am confident it will be proven to the world. And mother is as confident as I am."

June to Testify This Week.

Mrs. Eaton's other daughter—Mrs. June Keyes—will probably be called to testify this week. She, also, is a witness for the government. Once she takes the stand, it is expected she will replace her sister as the centre of interest.

The nature of June's testimony has been a mystery for months, and all information has been withheld by the State as to her evidence. This has given rise to the belief that June's story may be the sensation of the trial.

June was mentioned frequently in last week's testimony. So was her baby girl, Eleanor, with whom she is living at Quincy, awaiting the word from District Attorney Barker which will take her to Plymouth. Though court sat for only a half day yesterday, the developments were of unusual interest.

The chief features of the testimony were:

Features of Testimony Yesterday.

First, the fear of Mrs. Eaton at one time that her husband would accuse her or her daughter June of being the slayer of their adopted baby boy, according to a letter put in evidence by the State.

Second, the introduction of two letters written by the admiral to a Boston friend, whom he asked to dispose of two rare books for him. It has been said that the letters indicated the admiral not only was in financial straits, but also was planning for the future just before he died.

Third, the discovery that Judge George W. Kelly of Brockton, attorney for the Eaton estate, has had several lengthy secret conferences with Attorneys Morse and Geogan, who are defending Mrs. Eaton.

Yesterday's witnesses were Dr. Joseph Frame, the Eaton family physician; Miss Grace Byram Howard, a trained nurse and former neighbor of the Eatons; Mrs. Bessie Richmond Cushamore, another former neighbor of the Eatons, and Charles H. Brooks, of Boston, the admiral's second cousin.

Startling Developments Coming.

The early days of the trial this week will see several startling developments.

First, Professor Whitney and other experts will tell how they found in Admiral Eaton's stomach arsenic—the poison that caused his death.

Second, Dorothy Eaton will probably be recalled to the stand for a brief examination.

Third, the typewritten paper referred to by the State last week, and of which the defence admitted it knew nothing, will probably be shown in court. Whether it is a will, an inventory or a private note is a mystery.

Following adjournment the jury yesterday was taken in a wagon drawn by four oxen to see the farm at the Plymouth jail. Today they attend the First Unitarian Church in Plymouth.

Before leaving with her grandmother to spend Sunday at Assinippi Dorothy made a flying visit to her mother at the jail. After her visit she said:

I was in such a dreadful hurry that mother and I did not have time to have a real good chat. Mother was lying down when I arrived. She was surprised and glad to see me. She didn't expect me.

We talked in the guard room; that horribly cold place! I found mother well and confident. She is feeling the strain of the past week's trial, but her courage has never failed her. She was her old self.

District Attorney Barker and Assistant District Attorney Katzmann gave Dorothy a warm farewell before they left Plymouth. District Attorney Barker said:

"Goodby, Dorothy. We'll see each other again. I left some fruit in your room just before I came downstairs."

"Thank you, Mr. Barker," said Dorothy. "You've been so kind to me. I've enjoyed the grapes you left for me ever so much. Goodby!"

DR. FRAME SAYS MRS. EATON WANTED ADMIRAL COMMITTED

Court opened at 9:09 a. m. The sun came through the windows of the court room for the first time since the trial began, just as Mrs. Eaton was passing to her chair in the centre of the room.

A few feet away from her in the witness stand a squad of medical experts, who were marshalled in full force today for the first time, it was an imposing array. They sat around a table on which was a large pitcher of ice water. The group included Professor William F. Whitney of Harvard, Dr. Joseph Frame of Rockland, the family physician; Dr. F. G. Wheatley of Rockland, Dr. A. W. Balch and Assistant Examiner Gilman T. Osgood. Dr. Balch is Professor Whitney's assistant.

Chief Justice Aiken announced today's session would close at 1 p. m., when an adjournment was taken until 9 a. m. Monday.

District Attorney Barker then called Dr. Frame.

Q.—How long have you lived in Rockland? A.—Eighteen years.

Q.—Where were you educated? A.—At Harvard. I was graduated in 1902. But I did not take my degree until two years later.

Q.—What has been your practice since? A.—I was connected with the Boston City Hospital for a time, and then came to Rockland, where I have had a private practice ever since.

Q.—Have you treated members of the Eaton household? A.—Yes.

Q.—When was your first visit there? A.—In February, 1911. At that time

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

The Sunday American
GUARANTEES
to SELL OVER
50,000
More copies every Sunday than any other Boston Sunday newspaper.
The net paid circulation of the Sunday AMERICAN is increasing faster than the gross circulation of any other Boston Sunday newspaper.
THE AMERICAN CONSIDERS as CIRCULATION ONLY papers SOLD, NOT PAPERS PRINTED and UNSOLD.

Dorothy Eaton No Child but a Woman of Powerful Mind with a True and Deep Philosophy of Life

Earnest Student of Humanity with Views That Mark Her as Superior, Says Angela Morgan

By ANGELA MORGAN.

DOROTHY EATON, the fifteen year old daughter of Mrs. Jennie May Eaton, yesterday told me a story of her own hopes, ambitions, hopes and philosophy of life which was an astounding revelation.

This gentle-faced, brown eyed girl whose youth and helplessness made so powerful an appeal in the court room during her terrible ordeal of testifying for the prosecution and against her mother, in the more tender-hearted child, unbruised and humanitarian of mind.

She is a woman. Not why that, she is a philosopher, a thinker, an earnest student of life and humanity.

She has revealed herself to me in this one serious talk as a character fine and strong; a character out of the ordinary, shining brilliantly above the average girlhood as a star outshines the tallow candle.

Dorothy Eaton, young though she is, is a girl with a mind and a soul of her own. She has views of life that would do credit to a mature intellect; she has aims in life that mark her as a superior individual.

Ourwisk was a revelation in every sense.

This little school girl until now has been presented to the public as merely a tender victim of the fate that flung the entire Eaton family into the glare of dread notoriety.

Told of Home Life and Fondness for Study.

The court has been told of her girlish home life, her love for Admiral Eaton, her fondness for study.

The public thinks of her as the pathetic figure of the Eaton drama, her youth heighted by the tragedy that has made her mother the defendant in a murder trial.

No one has dreamed that back of that child like face was the mind of a philosopher, deep in that child heart and brain, the character of a stoic.

Perhaps some glimpse of it showed in her testimony when all unwitting and unconsciously she pictured her own devotion to the Admiral at the time of his illness.

No one will ever forget that picture of Dorothy, as revealed by her own testimony under the questioning of the prosecution, the little young figure shivering in the cold of the admiral's room while with her own hands she tended him in his severe and fatal illness. No one will ever forget how she stood with bent head and tried to soothe him when in his delirium he mumbled figures, numbers as if trying to solve a problem in algebra.

He had always helped her in her algebra and how he was trying in his delerium to help her.

That is the vivid picture of Dorothy—snapped indelibly upon the mind of the court room.

The Dorothy who revealed herself to me in our intimate talk was the same wonderful little girl, in an entirely new and wonderful light. It was the same girl, with the heart and mind and soul of her discovered.

"Trouble," said Dorothy, "is sent to test us and prove us if we be strong enough to continue living in this world. I believe in the survival of the fittest."

I looked at her in utter astonishment as these philosophical views came from her girlish lips.

CHARMING PICTURE AS SHE BREAKFASTED ADED.

She was sitting in her room in negligee, taking her breakfast in bed, for the ordeal of testifying had taken her strength and she had not been able to get up for breakfast. She made a charming picture, with the morning light full on her earnest face and white, delicately rounded throat.

Dorothy Eaton's face and head are an interesting study. Her forehead is unusually broad; her glowing brown eyes are set very far apart, the brows and lashes much fairer than the color of the eyes. Her head is well shaped and studious, her mouth and chin denote purpose, despite their feminine contour.

Here are Dorothy's views of life, just as she gave them to me, her exact words:

"I believe in destiny. The big events of our lives, the calamities, the crises, are planned and ordered for us from the first.

"It is for us to decide whether they shall make or break us. If we are strong enough to bear them, we will survive; if not, we must be swept away.

"It has been so all down the ages. Think of the mammoth creatures that once lived on the earth, and that are now extinct. As evolution went on and the conditions of life changed these creatures could not adapt themselves to their environment, could not survive.

"I believe most emphatically in woman's suffrage. Men cannot always be the lords of creation. Shall I tell you my idea of this change that is bound to come?

"It is simply according to law as law has operated through natural phenomena all down the centuries. I mean the law of equalization. Once, we all know, the valleys were mountains and the mountains were plains. The land now covered by seas and oceans was the high land, the mountain top. In the centuries to come, this levelling process must go on.

LEVELLING PROCESS WILL INEVITABLY COME.

"If this is so in Nature, it must be so in the matter of the two opposite sexes. Man cannot always be the mountain toty woman cannot always be represented by the seas. The levelling process must and will occur.

I looked into the face of this sixteen-year-old school girl, wondering what next revelation would come from her astonishing mind.

This Dorothy, who was talking now was the Dorothy Admiral Eaton had loved. This was the studious, earnest, purposeful Dorothy, who had gladly yielded to his intellectual guidance.

What chums these two must have been—this responsive young girl and her father!

What delight the admiral must have taken in the keen, quick intellect, the philosophical bent of the daughter and what splendid times they must have had in their talks and studies.

Father used to teach me astronomy, said Dorothy. He had a field glass and he would take me out at night to look at the constellations and would point them out, calling them by name.

Astronomy is one of the most wonderful subjects one can study. It takes the mind out of this every-day, petty, practical life and broadens it as nothing else can.

Father loved astronomy. He took great delight in all the wonders of nature. Through him I learned to love the heavens.

"Dorothy," I asked her then, "What would you rather do than anything else in the world?" She laughed then, in real girlish fashion. "Dear me! There are so many things—I have so many ambitions I hardly know which to choose for my life work.

"Music, I think, gives me my best means of expression. I love music, both instrumental and vocal. I have sung since I was a child of seven. I have studied the violin a little and I should love to go on with it if I could.

"But you see, I love drawing, too. I want to become an artist. That is mother's real ambition for me.

"Sometimes I think I would rather be a writer than anything else. Literature is one of my most absorbing studies.

LITTLE BRAIN TORN BY MANY CONFLICTING AIMS.

"So ou see what a conflict of aims there is inside my brain. I really don't know what I shall make my life study.

"Every woman ought to develop herself in every way just as far as she can. The more talents she can cultivate, the better.

I believe this is the age of woman's opportunity. But, understand me—I don't believe woman should reign over man. They should be equals in their aspirations and achievements."

Dorothy then told me of her early days in school and traced her life and studies from the time she was a mere child of six years.

"I was born in Washington and attended a convent until I was nine years old. This was the Visitation Academy at Frederick, Maryland.

"Then we came North to live. We lived at Hull, Massachusetts. From there we went to Brookline, where I attended the Pierce School at no. 56 Harvard street. Mother had in the meantime married Admiral Eaton, as you of course understand. From Brookline we moved to Assiniput and it was there father and I used to have such good times over my studies. Algebra was my hardest study, father always helped me with it."

Tears sprang to her eyes and for a moment her voice choked.

"I haven't father to help me now," she said, sadly.

My next question diverted her mind and she blinked away her tears and smiled again, her courageous little smile.

"Won't you tell me about your art work?"

"Ah, I do love my drawing. I want to do something worth while with it. Of course, I don't expect to become a Rosa Bonheur or anything of that kind, but I want to do clever work.

She went on to discuss with surprising knowledge, art and artists, the value of the modern popular magazine drawing and the kindred themes.

She analyzed the different types of art as seen in the work of Gibson, Harrison, Fisher, Montgomery, Flagg and others who have so strong a hold on the public's taste.

She told me her favorites and told why she particularly admired their work.

In her analysis throughout, she showed rare understanding of individuality as expressed in modern artistic achievement.

Mrs. Eaton's Sad Little Daughter, Miss Dorothy.

BOOTH'S HYOMEI

Has Benefited Thousands of Catarrh Sufferers—Will Do the Same for You or Money Back

The Hyomei inhaler, the little device that has effectively benefited many thousands of sufferers from catarrh, bronchitis, coughs and colds in the head, makes it easy and pleasant to treat yourself with Hyomei. Just pour a few drops in the inhaler and breathe it in—no stomach dosing to upset the stomach. The healing, soothing and antiseptic air will reach every nook and crevice of the mucous membrane of the nose and throat; it will surely stop the irritation almost immediately; will allay the inflammation, drive out the foul odor; kill the germs and banish the disease.

Hyomei, as sold by druggists everywhere, will quickly and surely relieve catarrh and diseases of the breathing organs or money refunded.

If you suffer from offensive breath, raising of mucus, frequent sneezing, husky voice, discharge from the nose, droppings in the throat, sore throat, coughing, crusts in the nose, watery eyes and general weakness and debility, or any other symptoms of catarrh, you should use Hyomei at once.

A complete Hyomei outfit, including inhaler and bottle of liquid, costs only $1.00, and additional bottles of liquid, if afterwards needed, is but 50 cents.

Grocery Savings of 1/3

A sale featuring New 1913 Canned Goods and other Pure Groceries, Teas and Coffees. Wines and Liquors, at prices that challenge comparison with your local credit grocer.

BUTTER 33c Lb. Finest Quality Creamery. DIRECT SHIPMENTS RECEIVED DAILY

Eggs "Pine Grove" Brand, Strictly Fancy and Warranted, Doz. 35c. Fine Western Eggs, Doz. 30c

Flour "Golden Rose" Brand, Finest Brand, Bag 75c

35c Coffee, Lb. 23c Golden Rose. Fine Breakfast Coffee, as Good Elsewhere Will Cost You 35c Lb.

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Corn	"Golden Rose" Brand, Corn. Regular 15c Value.	Tender, Creamy Maine Corn 2 Cans 25c.	Can 11c
Baker's Cocoa	½-Lb. Can	Doz. 31c	Can 17c
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Sugar	Finest Granulated Limit 25 Lbs.		Lb. 4½c
Catsup	Blue Label or Soldier's		Pt. Bot. 19c
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Wines	Santa Teresa Port, Sherry, Etc.	Bot.	31c
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DOCTOR QUOTES EATON DRUG CHARGE DENIAL

Continued from First Page.

I made two visits to treat Mrs. Harrison, mother of Mrs. Eaton.

Q—When did you next visit the house?

A—I made three visits to treat Mrs. Eaton—one in February and two in March—of that same Winter. I think I treated Dorothy for a slight cold then, too, while there to treat Mrs. Eaton.

Q—Did you attend Mrs. Eaton at all at those three visits?

A—I did.

Q—When did you next visit the Eaton house?

A—In August, 1912, to treat Admiral Eaton for a slight ailment. I could tell better by looking at my memoranda.

Witness then took a slip of paper from his pocket. He continued:

The next visits after August, 1912, was on March 1, 1913. I treated Admiral Eaton at that time.

Q—Did any of the members of the household visit you at your office in Rockland?

A—Yes, I think Dorothy did. And I recall that admiral and Mrs. Eaton did from time to time.

Q—How many times did Mrs. Eaton visit you at your office?

A—I should say possibly three or four times.

Q—When you first visited Mrs. Harrison in 1911 did you have any conversation with Mrs. Eaton?

A—Not any that I recall distinctly.

Q—In later visits?

A—I do.

Q—Concerning whom did you converse?

A—The admiral.

Q—What did she say?

A—Mrs. Eaton made a statement about some medicine I had prescribed for her. Either I sent for it or procured it at a Rockland drug store. I asked her on my morning visit if she had taken that medicine. She said that she had not, because the admiral had had an opportunity to handle it and that she thought it was poisoned and that she would not take it. That was the sum and substance of what she said at that particular time.

Q—Whether or not she ever talked with you about the admiral's condition?

A—You mean his mental condition?

Q—Yes.

A—I could not say whether she discussed it at that visit.

Q—Did she discuss the admiral's mental condition at later visits at your office?

A—Yes; she said that he was not mentally right and that he ought to be examined by two physicians and committed to some institution.

Q—How frequently did she say that to you?

A—I don't recall at present. But that was the general impression she gave me every time I saw her.

Attorney Morse objected to this reply, but it was allowed to stand.

Q—Did she come to your office at any time on no other errand than to speak of the admiral's mental condition?

Mr. Morse—I object.

The court allowed the question.

A—I remember of 8:30 one evening she called at my office. She talked about the admiral's mental condition. She was very much concerned about it. She was very anxious that an examination be made to ascertain his mental condition.

Q—Did she have any other reason for coming that evening?

A—I do not remember any.

Q—What did you notice about her tendency as she talked about family affairs?

Mr. Morse—I object.

District Attorney Barker modified the question by asking:

Q—What do you remember was her general subject of conversation?

A—She talked about the admiral's mental condition. She said that admiral was trying to poison her. She said she feared he would poison the other members of the family. I don't remember whether she mentioned any other member of the household, but I do recall that she said she was afraid he would poison her.

Q—How did you find the admiral when he summoned you to Assiniput on March 17?

A—I found him on the front piazza. He said he had a slight attack. It was only a slight disorder. Mrs. Eaton said to me in his presence: "He has been taking some drug." Admiral Eaton stepped me on the knee, and looking me straight in the face said: "I am not taking any drug and never have."

Q—Did you ever notice any evidence of insanity about the admiral?

A—No.

Q—Ever notice any indication that he used drugs?

A—I did not.

Q—Now, doctor, tell me about your visit to the Eaton home on Friday, the day before he died?

A—I went down there, I think, about 9.30. I went in the door that led into the kitchen. I waited a few minutes and no one appeared. Finally, Mrs. Eaton came to the door and said: "It's fortunate, doctor, that you came now. The admiral was very sick last night." I went upstairs and saw Mrs. Harrison first and then saw the admiral was very sick. "Doctor, all night—very sick." She appeared very anxious about his condition.

Q—What did you do next, doctor?

A—Why, I prescribed for Mrs. Harrison, sat down beside her bed and talked for a moment, and then went into the admiral's room.

Q—Where did you find the admiral?

A—In bed.

Q—Who was in the room at the time?

A—Mrs. Eaton, I believe.

Q—What did you do in the admiral's room?

A—Why, I asked the admiral how he felt and what he had been eating. He told me that he had been vomiting all night and that he had excruciating pains. I couldn't tell whether they were pains in his back or abdomen. He said he was feeling very bad. I took

Continued on Page 3, Column 1.

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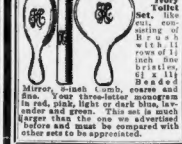

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One of the Young Women Also Testifies the Prisoner Pleaded with Her Personally to Charge the Admiral with Impropriety

Continued from Preceding Page.

his pulse, which wasn't strong, and unduly rapid—about eighty, I think. He told me that he had eaten freely of fresh roast pork the night before.

Q—Did you prescribe for him? A—Yes.

Q—What was your diagnosis of his case? A.—Acute indigestion. I gave him five-grain bismuth pills to take once every two hours. I also told Mrs. Eaton and the admiral to use hot skim-milk, or bicarbonate of soda.

Q—Did the admiral make any talk further than what you have already testified to? A.—Why, he said he could taste the roast pork all night.

Q—What else did he say? A—He said, "No more roast pork for Joseph."

Q—How was his manner—cheerful or despondent? A.—Why, I should say cheerful under conditions like those. People don't feel real well in times like that. He was perfectly clear-headed, so far as I could see. I wouldn't call it despondency.

Q—He joked once with you, didn't he, doctor? A.—Yes, once or twice, I guess.

Q—How long were you in the room,

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Dr. Joseph Frame Yesterday's Most Important Witness

doctor? A.—Oh, probably ten minutes.

Q—Did you have any conversation with Mrs. Eaton before you left the house? A.—No, none that I can remember.

Q—When were you were next called by Mrs. Eaton? A.—About ten minutes of 6, Saturday morning, I should say.

Saw Admiral Was Dead.

Q—How and by whom? A.—By Mrs Eaton herself over the telephone.

Q—What did she say? A.—"The admiral has died. Come right down, doctor."

Q—What did you say? A.—I told her I couldn't come right down. I told her I couldn't see where there was a hurry about me coming as long as he was dead.

Q—Did you not ask her what time he died? A.—I did.

Q—What did she say? A.—She made no definite reply at first. I do not recall exactly what she said afterwards, but I think she said he died about 5 o'clock.

Q—What else did she say to you? A.—She asked me if I would not come down to see her mother.

Q—And what answer did you make? A.—I told her I would.

Q—What did you do then? A.—I decided to turn the case over to Medical Examiner Osgood, as I did not expect Admiral Eaton's death when I saw him on Friday. I called him on the 'phone a little after 6 o'clock that morning and explained the case to him.

Q—What time did the medical examiner and you go down to the Eaton house that morning? A.—About 10:45.

Q—Who did you see there? A.—Mrs Eaton and Dorothy.

Q—Didn't you see Mrs. Harrison? A.—Yes.

Q—Did you see the admiral's body? A.—Yes.

Q—Where did you see it? A.—In the bed in his room.

Q—In practically the same place that you saw him on Friday? A.—Yes.

Q—Did you and Medical Examiner Osgood return to the Eaton house again on Saturday after your first visit in the morning? A.—Yes, in the afternoon.

Q—Was there any mention of drugs made to you during that day? A.—I don't recall any.

Awoke to Find Husband Dead.

Q—What did Mrs. Eaton tell you? A.—Why, she said that the admiral had vomited all his medicine and that early in the morning he died she came into his room, found him on the floor beside the bed partly unconscious, got him back on the bed and he regained consciousness. She said she lay down beside him with her arm under his head. About 5 o'clock in the morning she was awakened by the coldness of the admiral's body and head, and she found him dead.

Q—Were you present at an autopsy performed by Medical Examiner Osgood Saturday, the day the admiral died? A.—Yes.

At Judge Aiken's suggestion, Mr. Morse and Mr. Barker agreeing, he corroborated Medical Examiner Osgood's testimony about the performing of the autopsy without giving detailed testimony.

Q—When you came downstairs did Mrs. Eaton say anything to you after the autopsy had been performed? A.—Yes.

Q—What was it? A.—She asked me if his brain was all right.

Q—And your reply? A.—I told her it was pretty hard to tell at that time.

Q—Any further conversation? A.—No.

District Attorney Barker used the Grand Jury and inquest records to refresh the memory of Dr. Frame. Attorney Morse objected on the ground that the prosecutor was too generous in his readings from these transcripts.

Judge Aiken ruled that counsel for the government should use the transcript of the former testimony merely to aid the witness in refreshing his memory instead of placing it a second time on the records.

Dr. Frame's direct testimony lasted fifty minutes. His cross-examination by Attorney William A. Morse, senior counsel for Mrs. Eaton, began at 10:15.

Q—You stated, doctor, that the admiral visited your office in Rockland alone and that the admiral and Mrs. Eaton called on you there? A.—Yes.

Q—Do you remember the admiral and Mrs. Eaton calling about a scalp wound that the admiral had? A.—Yes.

Q—Do you know what time that was? A.—It was in June. I can tell by looking at this paper.

Mr. Morse—Never mind the paper. I want your memory on it. A—It was in June.

Q—Do you remember whether it was after June's wedding? A.—I don't know.

Q—Had that scalp wound been stitched before you treated it? A.—Some physician in Boston had dressed it.

Q—Was it brought to your attention that June was married at the Algonquin Club in Boston. A.—I was given to understand that she was married at the Hotel Vendome.

Mr. Morse turned toward Mrs. Eaton, who spoke for the first time during the trial in court when she said in a half-stage whisper:

"The wedding was at the Vendome and the reception at the Algonquin Club."

Q—Did you know that Admiral Eaton had given a reception at the Algonquin Club? A.—No.

Q—Was it mentioned how it happened when Mrs. Eaton called the admiral came to your office? A.—Yes, I got the impression from Mrs. Eaton that the admiral had been under the influence of liquor; that he had taken too much that night.

Q—Was anything said about an aeroplane ride—that he had taken an aeroplane ride? A.—No.

Q—Don't you remember Mrs. Eaton saying that as a joke? A.—I don't remember.

Q—How long was it after the accident that they called at your office—was it three or four weeks? A.—Oh, no, only three or four days.

Q—Why did you remark to Admiral Eaton in the presence of Mrs. Eaton in the sick-room at Aeslinpit in March that you would not call to see the admiral next day—was it because you did not consider him a sick man? A.—I had prescribed for him and felt that he would improve.

Q—Was it because his appearance did not indicate that he was very sick? A.—I felt that he would improve.

Q—Now, doctor, if his appearance remained substantially the same all day Friday and up to Friday evening, was there any reason why the family should not have gone for bed as usual, without taking any other precaution?

District Attorney Barker objected. He thought it was asking too much of the doctor. Judge Aiken allowed the question.

A—Under my diagnosis as to the cause of the trouble, I cannot see why he should not have improved.

Q—I did not ask for your opinion as to your prognostication, doctor. I simply want to know if, as you understood it, family should not have gone to bed as usual without special precaution? A.—It seemed to come at any day; was judging from the appearance of the patient, the

Continued on Page 6, Column 1.

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$1.50 Ladies' Union Suits. Fine bleached yarn, ankle length, medium weight. Low neck with elbow sleeves and high neck with elbow or long sleeves. Anniversary sale price **79c**

25c Men's Mercerized Half Hose, in black, navy, gray and lavender. Made with linen heel and toe. Anniversary sale price **12½c**

$1.25 Men's Union Suits, medium weight fine combed Egyptian yarn. Silk finished. Anniversary sale price **79c**

$1.50 Men's Shirts (Ide's Silver Brand), large variety of patterns. Anniversary sale price **79c**

Men's White Hemstitched Handkerchiefs 3 for **10c**

$2.50 Heavy Shaker Knit Sweaters, in oxford, maroon and navy blue. Anniversary sale price **1.98**

$1.50 Nottingham Lace Curtains, made with valance, all one piece, ready for hanging. Anniversary sale price **98c**

98c Nottingham Lace Curtains, 2½ yards long. Anniversary sale price **69c**

19c Sash Curtains, made of striped muslins, all hemmed and ready for use. Anniversary sale price **12½c**

50c Bungalow Aprons, full size, nice patterns. Anniversary sale price **33c**

All Wool Serge Skirts $1.85

$1.85

Probably the lowest price ever quoted in New England on walking skirts as good as these. Made in plain tailored models from navy or black serge. Buttons on side with five handsome buttons. Worth at least $3.98. Anniversary sale price **$1.85**

A Fine Quality Fur Set Complete for $4.96

$4.96

This handsome set of black French coney is one of the greatest Fur bargains we have offered. A large barrel muff, trimmed with head and tails, and large shawl scarf, all lined with satin, are offered at this price, only $4.96. Anniversary sale price **4.96**

Any of these Hats $3.50

Fine Trimmed Hats
All ready to wear
$6, $8 and $10 Values Anniversary Sale Price $3.50

New shapes, including tam crowns and sailor models. Made of fine velvets and plush. Beautifully trimmed with numidi, goura, ostrich, coque feathers, ribbons, laces, etc. A truly remarkable assortment of fine hats in all colors. The values are $6 to $10. Anniversary sale price **$3.50**

Three Special Items In Apparel For Young Folks

85c $2.98

Girls' $2.00 Galatea Balkan Dresses—In a great variety of shades. Trimmed with collar of contrasting colored material. Finished with silk tie. Anniversary sale price **85c**

Misses' Heavy Wool Cheviot Coats—(As illustrated.) Trimmed with fine broadcloth collar and cuffs. Large handsome buttons. Also plain keersey lined with wool check lining, chinchillas and Scotch mixtures. Sizes 6 to 14. Worth $4.50. Anniversary sale price **$2.98**

Boys' All Wool Russian Suits in blue serge and Scotch mixtures. Sizes 2½ to 8 years. Value $5.00. Anniversary Price **$2.98**

FREE—With every boy's suit sold at $2.98 during this sale, will give free a watch, guaranteed for 1 year.

$3.98 Black French Coney Muffs. Large barrel style. Made with full shirred linings of guaranteed satin. Anniversary sale price **1.98**

$20.00 Natural Raccoon Sets, large barrel muff, trimmed with heads and tails. Large snake scarf. Anniversary sale price **9.98**

$25.00 Red Fox Sets, trimmed with heads and large bush tails. Anniversary sale price **15.00**

50c Sterling Rings. To be worn on little finger. The latest fad. Anniversary sale price **15c**

98c German Silver Vanity Cases. 12 different styles to choose from. Anniversary sale price **45c**

$1.50 Tango Hand Bags. Made of black moire silk and silk lined with colored poplin. Fitted with purse to match. Anniversary sale price **98c**

25c Infants' Fleece Wrappers and Bands, sizes 1 to 6. Anniversary sale price **12½c**

50c Infants' Bonnets, made of fine messaline silk and corded poplin. A variety of styles. Anniversary sale price **25c**

$2.00 Dressed Dolls. Manufacturer's samples. No two alike. Anniversary sale price **98c**

12½c Heavy Twilled Outing Flannel, in white, pink, blue and gray. Anniversary sale price **10c**

10c Yard Wide Bleached Cotton. Anniversary sale price **8c**

50c Bleached Cotton Sheets, double bed size. Anniversary sale price **39c**

$1.00 White Bed Spreads. Full size. Anniversary sale price **69c**

$1.50 Light Weight Bed Puffs. Silkoline covered. Knotted with worsteds. Anniversary sale price **98c**

59c Sheet Blankets, in white, tan and gray with borders. Anniversary sale price **49c**

25c Crib Blankets, white with borders of light blue and pink. Anniversary sale price **15c**

39c Ladies' Fleeced Jersey Vests and Pants, bleached and unbleached. Anniversary sale price **25c**

15c Jersey Ribbed Undervests, low neck, sleeveless. Anniversary sale price **9c**

98c Waists, a large variety of styles, in Lingerie and Tailored Waists for this sale. Anniversary price **69c**

$2.50 Geisha Made Waists, beautiful embroidered front, trimmed with rich pearl buttons. Anniversary sale price **95c**

$3.50 Messaline Silk Waists, in black and navy, several styles in high and low neck. Anniversary sale price **1.98**

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LESLIE & GRIFFITH CO., 25 to 29 Tremont Street

MRS. EATON SHOWS AMAZING CHEERFULNESS AT DEATH TRIAL

SMILING, ALWAYS SMILING, EVEN WHEN PROSECUTION POINTS ACCUSING FINGER

Angela Morgan Finds Accused Woman Remarkable in Many Ways

By ANGELA MORGAN.

THE ASTOUNDING CHEERFULNESS OF MRS. EATON—this is the prime characteristic that makes her one of the most remarkable prisoners ever before the bar of justice in Massachusetts.

This amazing woman, whose fight for life at Plymouth commands the interest of the entire nation, has, by this one persistent attitude, achieved a place of prominence unique in the court records of the Commonwealth.

"Mrs. Eaton's laughter"—it is the theme of everyone who sees her in court. It is the insurmountable, inexplicable feature that baffles while it thrills.

There is something strange, something heroic in this unchanging cheer, this unflagging sweetness, holding its own under the severest tests, utterly refusing to yield to the hardest blows.

From the morning her trial opened, up to the present time, Jennie May Eaton has effected a smiling face to the world.

Smiling, smiling, always smiling!

Mrs. Eaton Smiles as Prosecution Accuses Her.

Assailed by the eyes of a morbidly curious public, she smiled. Through all the grim process of selecting the twelve men who are to decide her fate, she smiled; when the lengthy indictment was read, charging her in detail by six counts with poisoning her husband, still she smiled. Although at this crisis somewhat restless and nervous in her movements, yet even this ordeal did not conquer her unperturbable smile.

Then came the supreme test of Assistant District Attorney Katzmann's address to the jury, when in a masterly verbal challenge the woman heard accusation after accusation hurled at her, and was compelled to witness veil after veil torn from the private sanctuary of her family life, bared to the pitiless state of the public courtroom.

But even through this she lifted her eyes and smiled.

Feared Breakdown When Daughter Took the Stand.

At last her own daughter, sixteen-year-old Dorothy, was put on the stand to testify against the mother who had brought her into the world.

"Surely, she cannot endure this; she will, she MUST break down," seemed to be the visible comment in the eyes of all.

And just at this point came the most remarkable happening of all. Mrs. Eaton gazed into the eyes of her daughter compelled to testify against her, and smiled!

That smile was the most magnificent of all. It was the one thing that Dorothy needed to sustain her in the almost impossible ordeal of taking the stand against her own mother.

But Mrs. Eaton's cheerfulness, whereas the most striking of all her characteristics at the trial, is not the only remarkable Eaton trait to make the prisoner an exceptional figure.

Mrs. Eaton as She Looks to Miss Morgan.

There are six striking things about Mrs. Eaton as she sits daily in court, six remarkable features of look or manner that throw her personality into sharp relief.

After her cheerfulness, they are in the order of their importance.

First—Her wonderful complexion, which sheds its radiance over everything.

Second—Her peculiar little mannerisms that betray restlessness or nervousness; the quick folding or unfolding of her hands, the backward turn of her head, the throwing of her eyes to the ceiling and similar acts that have come to be regarded as Mrs. Eaton's distinctive, individual self-expression.

Third—The faultless taste of her dress, which is graceful, well-fitting and eminently becoming to her type. This garb is necessarily always black. Nothing could be more becoming to Mrs. Eaton than black.

Fourth—The regal, confident bearing of this woman, whose entrance in the courtroom invariably produces the impression of dignity.

Fifth—The elastic trend of this woman, the buoyant, hopeful step that shows no least hint of weariness or fear or worry.

Sixth, and first in order—The unchanging sweetness, the smile of which I have written.

Here is a thumb-nail sketch of Jennie May Eaton, just as she appears daily in court.

A radiant, wholesome face, looking out from a sheer black veil that floats backward over abundant coils of dark brown hair.

A full, wide forehead, dark, strikingly arched eyebrows above full-lidded, brilliant brown eyes; a round, generously chiseled nose that might have been a "snub" in girlhood; a mobile, amply moulded mouth with its curious upward twist, peculiar to Mrs. Eaton; a full chin, below which her very fair neck, contrasting with her vivid coloring, makes a snow white ring above her high black collar, clear to the back of her neck.

Mrs. Eaton is a strong woman, built on big, heroic lines. Yet her type is thoroughly feminine. Her muscular, full shoulders, her arms, the whole sweep of her figure, convey only womanly characteristics.

She possesses what I should term a compelling personality, a pervading personality. She is easily a figure to occupy the centre of the stage.

Since the trial opened, each day has added strength to the grip she has upon the imagination and the interest of the courtroom.

Women gaze at her with a curious fixedness of expression, straining their eyes, craning their necks that they may miss no slightest change in her look or manner.

The types of women at the trial so far are strangely unfamiliar, differing sharply from the usual court habitue.

I found it interesting to watch them, for I had wondered just what sort of women a case like Mrs. Eaton's would be likely to draw to court.

There were no morbid-minded, sentimental women such as one might expect to see. There were no giggling girls. There were no disappointed young wives, yearning for excitement.

No, the women who attend Mrs. Eaton's trial are most of them staid, Puritanical looking members of Plymouth society. They sit decorously in their places, their chins forward at an eager angle, their eyes earnestly attentive.

They seem to be here to study the case, to analyze it; perhaps to write of it.

They have the look of club delegates, whose mission it is to observe closely and take notes for the benefit of sister club members.

These women watched the prisoner intently during the two most distressing crises in the trial—when Assistant District Attorney Frederick Katzman made his masterly address to the jury, hurling accusations at her; and when Dorothy took the stand against her mother.

During the first ordeal, I was forcibly struck by the loneliness, the helplessness of Mrs. Eaton's position.

Here was this black-clad woman, with her courageous smile, holding her self-control while the prosecution pointed its accusing finger at her and charged her with jealousy so violent that it led her to do the alleged act for which she is brought to trial.

Surrounded almost wholly by strangers, she must by orderly course of law listen patiently while these strangers board the accusations against her. She could say nothing, do nothing, personally, to refute this or that statement. She must bide her time till counsel by tedious processes of law could speak for her.

It was wretched, it was harrowing, yet she smiled.

"The government will prove by facts that the defendant at the bar caused her husband's murder by the administration of poison known as white arsenic, in tea and other drinks unknown to the grand jurors."

Mrs. Eaton leaned her cheek on her black gloved hand and smiled.

When Mrs. Katzmann told the jury he had a witness who would relate how Mrs. Eaton had talked of "a wealthy lover in a distant city who wanted her to leave the admiral and come to him," Mrs. Eaton raised her face suddenly and cast her eyes at the ceiling.

"The charge against this woman at this bar is murder."

Mr. Katzmann's statement rang out solemnly and he paused to let it have full effect.

Mrs. Eaton lowered her head, but she seemed as calm as ever.

At one crisis, she tapped her lips with her gloved hand. At another, she opened her bag, deliberately took out her white folded handkerchief, unfolded it and pressed it to her lips.

Again—this was while Dorothy was testifying—she smoothed the wrist of her left glove with her right hand and kept her eyes lowered. Once she swung her hand bag freely to her right arm and leaned forward, elbows on the rail in front. At another time—it was during recess—she went to the window and smiled when the fresh air blew against her. Again she clasped both gloved hands and pressed them to her lips and chin. Whenever a court attendant handed her a glass of water, she smiled and gracefully thanked him.

Through all of it, her unflagging smile shone bravely on.

"Mrs. Eaton, with her courageous smile, held her self-control while the prosecutor pointed the accusing finger at her and charged her with jealousy so violent that it led her to do the alleged act for which she is brought to trial.

"The astounding cheerfulness of Mrs. Eaton is the prime characteristic that makes her one of the most remarkable prisoners ever before the bar of justice in a Massachusetts court."

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You are well dressed when you have your gowns made by us. That feeling of absolute satisfaction which all our customers have cannot be expressed in words.

Satisfactory work cannot be turned out with dissatisfied employes working in an unhealthy atmosphere.

We employ Union help who work in clean, sanitary workrooms.

The satisfaction of our employes is reflected in their work.

OUR PRICES:

Suits from our material.....$8.00
Suits from your material.....$5.00
Single Coats.....$3.50 up
Skirts.....$1.50
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Our styles are the latest, our prices the lowest, our workmanship the best obtainable in this city. Out-of-town customers given two fittings daily. Come in Now Before the Rush.

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Please do not confuse these big salesrooms filled with our high-grade wholesale lines with the so-called "wholesalers" in the retail district. The A. W. Jones Co., wholesale to hundreds of milliners, sells direct to the public at prices no retail milliner or department store can compete with. This fact the daily crowds prove best.

We Trim FREE
Whether all or only part of the materials are bought here.

Choose whatever you wish in this wholesale stock. We trim free while you wait.

Stylish velvet shapes, blues and black, retail at $3. Our wholesale price direct to you..... 1.76

Here is one of fifteen NEW VELVET SHAPES, all the rage this Mass. Retails at $3. Our wholesale price direct..... 1.88

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Made up in our factory in five new models. Trimmed ready to wear with bands and buttons. Black, brown and taupe. One of the season's best sellers with our milliner customers. Retails at $2.50 and $3. Wholesale price direct to you 1.44 MAIL ORDERS FILLED

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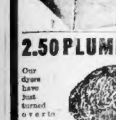

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Natural white or black ostrich plume, 15 inches long. Our wholesale price direct to you 88c

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Sport Coats, made of best chinchilla and other mannish woolen novelties worth $2.00 and $2.50 per yard. Coat complete for..... $8.00

All Work Guaranteed.

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FROM YOUR OWN MATERIALS:

Suits, $5.00; Long Coats, $5.00
Separate Skirts..... $1 up
To out-of-town customers we will give two fittings in same day.

Guaranteed 10 Years. Silver Thimbles, 10c.

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The Washington Ladies' Tailors
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Full Set of Teeth $5 worth $15

Very Thin Roof, Natural Gums, Gold and metalized rubber sets at half price. Extracting free when teeth are ordered.

Gold Teeth Free

Come here in the morning and have your bad teeth extracted and replaced by Skill's wonderful 3-Suction plate or bridge work, which makes it impossible to detect artificial teeth in your mouth. All work done painlessly by the most up-to-date methods. No students employed. Lady attendant.

Best Bridge Work, Per Tooth..... $3
Best Rubber Plates..... $3
Best Gold Crowns..... $3
Guaranteed 10 Years.

Silver Fillings..... 50c

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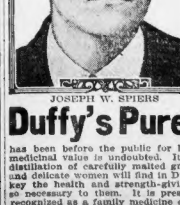
Ouch! Lame Back Rub Pains Away

Rub Backache Away With a Small Trial Bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil"

Kidneys cause Backache? No! They have no nerves, therefore can not cause pain. Listen! Your backache is caused by lumbago, sciatica or a strain, and the quickest relief is soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil." Rub it right on the ache or tender spot, and instantly the pain, soreness, stiffness and lameness disappears. Don't stay crippled! Get a small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil" from your druggist and limber up. A moment after it is applied you'll wonder what became of the backache, sciatica or lumbago pain. "St. Jacobs Oil" is harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

It's the only application to rub on a weak, lame or painful back, or for lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, sprains or a strain.

Says It's the Best Remedy



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"I have been using Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey for a long time and find it to be a very good remedy—the best I have ever used, and I can recommend it to my friends, also anyone who wants a good medicine."—Joseph W. Spiers, Postmaster, McNeill, Miss.

The words of commendation this wonderful tonic stimulant receives from people holding responsible positions in life has done more to spread the truths of its benefits to mankind than anything we can say in print. Word-of-mouth advertising is something which cannot be bought for money, and is the most valuable. For years Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey has received more of this voluntary, free-will testimony from person to person in sheer gratitude for the good it has done them than any other remedy in the world, and the reason is not hard to fathom.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

has been before the public for half a century and its medicinal value is undoubted. It is an absolutely pure distillation of carefully malted grain. Overworked men and delicate women will find in Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey the health and strength-giving properties that are so necessary to them. It is prescribed by doctors and recognized as a family medicine everywhere.

Sold in sealed bottles only by most druggists, grocers and dealers, $1.00 a large bottle. If in need of advice, write our Medical Department.

The Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Effective, Economical Complexion Beautifier

(Julia Orff in The Clubwoman)

One reason I so strongly recommend mercolized wax is that it really takes the place of several old-fashioned cosmetics, saving time, patience and expense. It is better than any skimming cream, better than any massage cream, and better than any rouge, for accomplishing the results for which such articles are used. As the wax actually absorbs an old, faded or discolored cuticle, a little each day, the underlying skin which gradually appears, is clearer, softer, healthier-hued and more youthful than any cosmetic-made complexion. Spreading on a thin coat of this wax at night, washing it off mornings, in a week or so produces a marvelous transformation. Just one ounce of mercolized wax, obtainable at any druggists, will do the work. There's nothing better to remove freckles, muddy patches, liver spots, sallowness, blotches, pimples or blackheads.

For wrinkles and loose, saggy skin, I invariably recommend a face bath made by dissolving 1 oz. powdered saxolite in ½ pt. witch hazel. This has remarkable astringent and tonic properties. —Adv.

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Butter Finest Creamery 40c Value. Lb. 32c | Cheese Fancy York State MILK, 25c Val. Lb. 20c

Apricots	Fancy Evaporated 20c Value	lb. 17c	Quaker Oats	Family Size 25c Value	Pkg. 21c
Peaches	Fancy Sliced Griffin & Skelly 15c Value	Can 14c	Tomatoes	Fancy, Red Ripe, 1913 Pack 10c Value. Lg. No. 3 Can	9c
Evap. Milk	Peerless Brand 10c Value	Tall 9c	Corn, Fancy York State	10c Value	Can 8c
Salt, Blackstone Brand		Bag 5c	Peas, Fancy Early June	1913 Pack 15c Value	Can 10c
Olive Oil	"PLAGNIOL" 30c & 40c Value	Pint Tin 43c Quart Tin 75c	Salmon	RED ALASKA 15c Value	Tall Can 14c

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Meat Department Specials

STEAK	Top of Round 27c Value	Lb. 25c
Chuck Roast of Beef	17c Value	Lb. 15c
Corned Beef	(STICKERS) 10c Value	Lb. 14c
Fresh Sausage	15c Value	Lb. 12c
Pickled Pigs' Feet	10c Value	Lb. 9c
Bacon, Fancy Sugar Cured	22c Value	Lb. 20c

Fruit and Vegetable Specials

Potatoes	Fancy Green Mountain Bush. 85c	Pk. 22c
Cabbage, Fancy White	4c Value	Lb. 2½c
Squash, Fancy Winter	5c Value	Lb. 3c
Onions	FANCY DEERFIELD Peck 40c	Qt. 5c
Apples, Fancy Cooking	PECK 15c Value	Qt. 7c
Sweet Potatoes	Fancy Jersey	12 Lbs. 25c

Tuesday Only | Sugar 3½ c Lb. | Tuesday Only

With a purchase of $1.00 worth in our GROCERY, LIQUOR or TEA AND COFFEE Dept., exclusive of SUGAR, we will sell 25 lbs. Sugar or less, at 3½c lb.

Tuesday Only | This will not be included in a general order to be delivered. Limit 25 lbs. to a customer. | Tuesday Only

COFFEE Gray's M. & J. Lb. 25c 35c Value | TEA Gray's No. 1 $1.00 Value Lb. 40c

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Gray Enamel Berlin Kettle, with cover, 8-qt., 50c value..... 39c
Washboards, best quality glass, 50c value..... 39c
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PORT, SHERRY, ANGELICA, MUSCATEL, regular full bottle..... 19c 35c value	A RICH and MELLOW BLEND OLD WHISKEY. Bottle..... 89c $1.25 value
Duffy's Malt	Bot. 79c
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Scotch Whiskey	Gray's Imp. in Wood. $1 Yal. Bot. 83c
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Gin, Old Tom or Holland	$1.00 Value Bot. 67c
Gordon Dry Gin	Bot. 89c
Booth's Old Tom Gin	$1.00 Val. Bottle 85c
Gray's Handicap	75c Val. Full qal. Jug $1.00 Qt. 48c
California Wine	7 Vintags. Fine Old Port, Sherry, Angelica or Muscatel. Gallon Jug $1.50. Quart 50c
Duff Gordon Sherry	Bot. 69c
Brandy, Hennessy	$1.75 Value. Bot. 1.35
Brandy	Finest California. Mature then Brand. $1 Value Bot. 69c
Rum	Old Nut Brand. 1 Gal Jug $2.40 Full Qt. 69c
Rum	Fulton's Bottled in Bond $1.25 Value Full Qt. 95c
Pfaff's Lager Beer, Doz.	1.00
Cocktails	Hoffeier's Club, Martini or Manhattan. $1.25 Value Bottle 95c
Cocktails, Monarch	Martini or Manhattan $1 Value Bottle 79c
Vermouth	M & R Bottle 47c
Stout	Guinness' Mc Mullin's or Burke's 1-2 Bot. 16c Bot. 26c

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We want you to try a bottle. Our guarantee: It will please you. A whiskey that is distilled, aged and bottled under U. S. Government supervision. Every bottle with Government Bottled-in-Bond Stamp.

Quart Bot. 99c | Pint Bot. 51c | Half Pint Bot. 28c

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On new goods, surplus lots and broken lines all over the store. In spite of the recent "40 days of rain," in spite of the upset conditions of rebuilding, our advertisements are bringing satisfactory results. Which is a splendid testimony of YOUR CONFIDENCE and THE HELPFUL, VALUABLE SERVICE OF THIS GREAT POPULAR CASH STORE.

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Recently we purchased a dozen or more articles from another Boston store celebrating their Anniversary. In almost every case, we found the same grade or better merchandise selling at Houghton & Dutton's at equally as low or lower prices. In some instances our regular all-the-year-around prices were as low or lower than this store's Anniversary Sale prices.

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NINE TIMES OUT OF TEN OUR CASH PRICES ARE THE LOWEST IN THE CITY. This especially true of these economies for tomorrow—

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No. 1—A VERY POPULAR AND STYLISH READY-TO-WEAR HAT—Trimmed in our own workrooms. Black, or may be trimmed with colors in a variety of styles..... **1.85**

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No. 2—A NOBBY SOFT VELVET—Trimmed around the crown with a narrow grosgrain silk ribbon, finished off with colored velvet grapes .. **2.98**

Over 10,000 Untrimmed Hats ready for your selection.

3 — 1.85

No. 3—BLACK SILK VELVET TAM, SAILOR SHAPE—Trimmed in our own workrooms, peacock fancy feather trimming and moire ribbon. This hat at..... **1.85**

4 — 1.89

No. 4—BLACK SILK VELVET—Crown trimmed with fancy stick-up aigrette effect. In black and several colors..... **1.89**

Your Hat Trimmed Free by a corps of designers and trimmers, second to none in New England.

5 — 2.98

No. 5—A SEMI-POKE, READY-TO-WEAR HAT—Trimming of soft messaline ribbon, with a nobby ribbon effect stick-up and a gold ornament. Black and colors, at..... **2.98**

6 — 2.98

No. 6—A VERY STYLISH SAILOR—Rolling brim, tan crown, made of soft messaline silk, faced with black velvet, edged with a plaited messaline, fancy peacock feather **2.98**

7 — 2.98

No. 7—A NEW SOFT VELVET SHAPE—Trimming of moire ribbon, and peacock fancy feather **2.98**

Children's Velvet Hats, a great variety from $1.49 to $4.98.

8 — 4.98

No. 8—BLACK VELVET SHAPE—With plaited gobelin blue ribbon around the crown, also dahlias, bow in back and bridge strap under the chin **4.98**

The utmost style and quality for your money.

9 — 4.98

No. 9—SOFT TAM BRIM—Faced with King's blue ribbon and King's blue ostrich feather on left side **4.98**

10 — 4.98

No. 10—CHIC BLACK PLUSH—Rolled on one side, gobelin blue ribbon around crown, with smart bow, also grapes **4.98**

A Master Purchase of High Class Coats

Hundreds of smart, late style garments from three of New York's leading manufacturers.

79c
Flannel Waists 59c
A special bargain in striped Flannel Waists, with high and Rebecca collars; sizes in this lot are limited, they run from 34 to 44. **59c**

8.98 — 8.98 — 8.98 — 10.98 — 10.98 — 10.98

$3.00
Silk Waists 1.98
1,500 Messaline Waists in various styles and colors, many of them are worth up to $3.00. A wonderful bargain at **1.98.**

Sport Coats Usually $6.98 to $8.98
We have received another shipment of Fall coats and new materials. Last week we sold all of them at $4.98. Tomorrow we offer still better value at **4.69**

We Offer Women's and Misses' Coats that Usually Sell from $10..98 to $14.98, at **8.98**
Made of heavy-weight chinchilla, boucle, diagonal, cheviot and a great variety of soft, all-wool mixture colors. Third Floor

We Offer Women's and Misses' Coats that Usually Sell from $13.98 to $16.50, at. **10.98**
Beautiful soft wool boucle, Persian cloth and mannish materials, wide range of colors and models. Third Floor

Sweaters Usually $6.00
Shaker knitted Sweaters, maroon only, large collar, cut full length and come in all sizes. **3.98**

A Sale of Laces & Hamburgs at Half Price

3½ Yards of 50c Hamburg Flounces, Enough for a Beautiful Hamburg Robe **98c**

WE OFFER 50c HAMBURG FLOUNCES AT 28c PER YARD. These are 45 inches wide, and it requires but 3½ yards of this material to make a handsome robe. These flounces are imported Swiss material, deep, rich embroidered eyelet and shadow work patterns. No other trimmings required to make this robe. 3½ yards at 50c. (Actual value $1.75.) Our price for 3½ yard piece.....

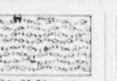
STREET FLOOR

35 to 50c Allover Laces 21c
Shadow and Nottingham 36 and 18 inches wide, in white and ecru, also 18-inch shadow flounces, in a great variety of patterns, per yard **21c**

65c Hand Crochet Laces 33c
Syrian Hand Crochet Laces for bed spreads, table scarfs and the like, in a large variety of widths and patterns, marked at 65c per yard **33c**

19c to 25c Lace Bands 9c
Macramé, Nottingham and Filet Lace Bands in a large variety of patterns, per yard **9c**

$1.00 to $1.50 Allover Laces 69c
Silk Embroidered Nets, in white and ecru, 45 inches wide, in a large variety of patterns, per yard **69c**



$1.50 and $1.75 Batiste Flounces 95c
45 Inches Wide, a beautiful assortment of patterns and embroideries, per yard **95c**

45c Hamburg Flounces 25c
3,400 Yards of 27-inch flounces, suitable for waists, dresses and children's wear, in shadow and open work effects, beautiful patterns, per yard. **25c**

59c to 65c Hamburg Flounces 38c
45 Inches Wide, for dresses, waists and evening dresses, in shadow and open work patterns. Per yard **38c**

35c Hamburg Flounces 18c
Hundreds of Yards of beautiful Hamburg flounces, in a great variety of patterns. Special bargain at this price. Per yard **18c**

8c to 10c Hamburg "Mill Ends" at
Hundreds of Pieces of Hamburg, Nainsook and Swiss embroideries, in a wonderful variety of patterns, 3 to 5 inches wide. Per yard **5c**

14c to 18c Hamburgs 9c
2,500 Yards of 18-inch and 27-inch Hamburg flounces, 9 to 18 inches wide, in a large variety of patterns. Per yard **9c**

Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly and Carefully Filled.

Women's $3.50 Boots 1.89
1000 pairs of Fall boots. The celebrated Rice & Hutchins brand. A factory lot sold subject to slight defects, but a wonderful bargain at **$1.85** per pair. Street Floor

$1.00 German Slippers . . . 69c
1800 pairs of imported German Slippers, just received, duty free. All sizes from children's to men's. A pure, soft felt with flexible soles, **69c** per pair. Street Floor

Boys' $3.00 Storm Boots 2.48
10 cases of boys' extra high cut boots, made of durable oil tan russet leather, all sizes up to 5½. **$2.48** per pair. A strong, durable boot, good for school and hard wear. Street Floor

Girls' $1.98 Button Boots . . . 1.29
400 pairs of girls' extra high cut boots, in gun metal leather, just the shoe for school wear and stormy weather, all sizes up to No. 2. **$1.29** per pair. Street Floor

Women's $1.50 Warm Slippers 75c
1000 pairs of warm slippers for women, fancy fur and ribbon trimmed styles, a factory lot of 25 kinds. Marked at a special bargain price of **75c** per pair. Street Floor

Women's $2.50 Velvet Pumps . 1.39
300 pairs of women's velvet pumps, satin trimmed, in all sizes. Very stylish for party wear. These shoes were made to retail at $2.50 per pair. Our price only **$1.39.** Street Floor

Boys' 89c Rubbers at 48c
400 pairs in all sizes up to No. 6. A fine lot in good shapes and a good durable quality. Marked as a special for this sale only at **48c** pair. Street Floor

$2.50 Street Boots 1.59
400 pairs of women's boots, for street and business, dull calf, patent leather and kid. Plenty of good sizes. These boots were made by one of the best manufacturers. **$1.59** per pair. Street Floor

$4.00 Wool Blankets 2.98

150 Pairs our special white or gray wool Blankets, bound with three-inch silk ribbon to match borders; pink, blue or gold. Tomorrow and until sold, at $2.98 Per Pair .....

$1.25 Blankets—Extra large size, in gray only, pink and blue borders. Per pair **98c**

$1.50 Blankets—Gray and white blankets, very heavy, size 72x80. Per pair **1.25**

$2.25 Blankets—In gray and tan, extra heavy, size 70x80. Per pair... **1.79**

$1.50 Comforters—Both sides alike, filled with white cotton batting, nicely quilted. Each **1.25**

$10.00 Puffs—Lambs' wool filled puffs, covered with satin, pretty colorings and floral designs. Each **7.98**

$1.25 Spreads—Prince Crochet Spreads, full size. Each **98c**

$2.50 Comforters—Quilted or tufted, extra large and heavy. Each **1.98**

$3.50 Comforters—Covered with fancy sateen, pretty patterns, Grecian borders. Each **2.98**

$1.25 Comforters

200 Splendid Comforters, silkoline covered. On sale tomorrow at a special price of 87c..... **87c**

$5.00 Blankets—Wool blankets in white only, 11-4 size, plain white, or colored borders to match borders. Per pair **5.00**

$10.00 Puffs—Lambs' wool filled puffs, covered with satin, pretty colorings and floral designs. Each **7.98**

$1.25 Spreads—Prince Crochet Spreads, full size. Each **98c**

$1.50 Spreads—Hemmed Marseilles, full size. Each **1.25**

$2.00 Spreads—Hemstitched cotton, full size. Each **1.49**

12c Pillow Cases—Size 42x36 and 45x36. Each **12½c**

16c Pillow Cases—Size 45x36, extra heavy. Each **16c**

$2.50 "Satin" Spreads—Hemmed or embroidered scalloped corners, full double bed size. Each..... **2.69**

15c Shaker Flannel—36 inches wide, white stripe, all perfect. Per yard **12½c**

12½c Outing Flannel—A fine quality of plain colors, stripes and plaids, a serviceable and pleasing quality. Per yard **10c**

$2.50 Blankets—Fine wool nap blankets, in gray, tan and white. Per pair **1.98**

$3.00 Blankets—Fine wool blankets, in gray or white, 11-4 size. Per pair.. **2.50**

$8.50 Puffs—Lambs' wool filled puffs, covered both sides, bracaded silk. Each **6.50**

37½c Pillow Cases—Scalloped edge or hemstitched, fancy Pillow Cases, size 42x36 and 45x36, made from a very fine cotton. Each.. **29c**

75c Sheets—Size 81x90, Red Seal Atlantic brand. Each **69c**

86c Sheets—Size 81x90, Red Seal Atlantic brand. Each **79c**

98c Sheets—Size 81x108, Red Seal Atlantic brand. Each **89c**

8c Cotton Cloth . . . 6½c

2000 yards of unbleached Cotton Cloth, one yard wide, a good and heavy sheeting. Special price at 6½c per yard.

10c Outing Flannel . . 6½c

We offer five cases, 10,000 yards of Outing Flannel, plaids, checks and stripes with light and dark grounds at 6½c per yard.

Street Floor.

Basement Combination Sale! Two Articles for the Usual Price of One Basement

A $1.69 Aluminum Coffee Percolator and a 49c Aluminum Saucepan. Both for.. **1.69**

A 49c Bread Raising Pan and a Flour Sifter. Both for **49c**

A $4.98 Clothes Wringer and a 49c Clothes Dryer. Both for **4.98**

A 24c Jelly Strainer and a Masher. Both for **19c**

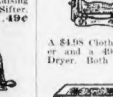
A 49c Can of Jaggar's Floor Dressing and a 15c Bottle of Jaggar's Furniture Polish. Both for **49c**

A $4.98 Clothes Dish and $1.24 Round Tub. Both for..... **5.98**

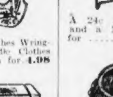
A $1.98 Russell's Stand and Carpet Sweeper and a 33c Corn Broom. Both for **1.98**

A $2.49 Vacuum Clothes Washer and a copper bottom Wash Boiler. Both for **2.49**

A 25c Dusting Brush and a 10c Dust Pan. Both for **29c**



A $4.98 Standard Blue Flame Stove and a 3-gallon Oil Can. Both for **4.98**



A $1.24 Ring Mop and a pint can of Quality Oil. Both for ... **1.24**

A 25c Dish Drainer and a 19c Blue Enamel Dish Drainer. Both for **29c**

A 25c Can of Jaggar's Floor Dressing and a 19c Brush. Both for **59c**

A 64c Gas Burner and an extra 25c Welsbach Mantle. Both for. **64c**

A 24c Steel Spider, a 10c Forged Spoon and a 15c Cake Turner, all for **24c**

A 35c Egg Beater and a Wood Handled Spoon. Both for **35c**

A 24c Potato Ricer and a Paring Knife. Both for **24c**

A 98c Cake Closet and a 24c Cake Pan. Both for **98c**

A 98c Double Boiler and a 2-quart Cooking Kettle. Both for. **98c**

A $2.69 Gas Lamp and an extra 49c Globe. Both for **2.69**

A 24c Galvanized Coal Hod and a 19c Galvanized Shovel. Both for **24c**

$2.49 Ash Barrel and a 49c Ash Sifter. Both for **2.49**

A 98c Galvanized Wash Tub and a Galvanized Pail. Both for.... **98c**

A $3.69 Oil Heater and a three-gallon Oil Can. Both for **3.69**

A 98c Stove Pot and a 24c Lipped Saucepan. Both for **98c**

A 98c Tea Kettle and a 24c Lipped Saucepan. Both for **98c**

A $2.69 Gas Lamp and an extra 49c Globe. Both for **2.69**

A Sauce Pot, three sizes, usually 18c, $1.24 and $1.49, and a 15c to 45c Pan, protects button. Both, according to size, for **98c, $1.24, $1.49**

Attractive Prices on Pictures

$1.98 LANDSCAPES—Colored framed in mahogany finished frames ..... Value, **1.29**

$2.50 PEARL PAINTINGS—Framed in gold gilt frames, with match ornamental corners **1.49**

$2.50 PINK, GAME AND FRUIT PICTURES, framed in Flemish oak frames **89c**

$3.98 ETCHINGS—Matted and framed in Flemish oak frames..... **2.29**

$10.00 PLATE GLASS MIRRORS, framed in handsome gilt and gold burnished oval frames, size of glass 30x28 ..... **6.98**

$1.98 CARBON TONED PICTURES, framed in three-inch frames to match, glass sizes 16x20 and 20x24..... **98c**

$5.00 LANDSCAPES—Oil paintings, framed in oval ornamented gilt and gold burnished frames, size of painting 19x40 inches **2.98**

Sixth Floor

A LEGAL STAMP WITH EACH 10c PURCHASE — IT PAYS TO PAY CASH

HOUGHTON & DUTTON CO.

New England's Greatest Cash Store— Tremont, Beacon, Somerset Streets and Pemberton Square. Tel. Haymarket 3600

Special Values in Notion Section

15c TOOTH BRUSHES—Your choice at **5c**

PAPER PINS—Green Paper Pins, all sizes, full count. 4 papers for **5c**

15c PRYALINE—Horn and Rubber Dressing Combs. A small quantity at..... **9c**

75c HAIR BRUSHES. Manufacturer's samples, all bristle **39c**

19c WHISK BROOMS—Nickel ball top, limited quantity **13c**

Street Floor

NURSE TESTIFIES TO MRS. EATON'S FEAR OF ADMIRAL

Told Her Suspicions Regarding Husband Relating to Death of Adopted Child in Letter to Former Assinippi Choir Singer

Continued from Page 3.

would improve. I recall that I left the proviso that if I were needed they could call for me, which would be the natural thing for them to do.

Q—What need was there for especial concern when you announced that you would not have to come next morning? was there any need of especial care? A.—Well, I left medicine which should have been given him from time to time. I also directed that food be administered, such as milk, for instance, until the stomach quieted down.

Danger in Nausea.

Q—Then there was no need of care other than to administer food and medicine as prescribed? A.—Provided the vomiting did not continue.

Q—Did anyone ask you to come again? A.—Not that I remember.

Q—And you had come to the conclusion that you did not have to come the next morning? A.—I felt that if the looked-for improvement took place it would not be necessary, and that if his condition changed I could send for me.

Q—Did you look at the admiral's tongue? A.—I don't remember.

Q—Did you take his temperature? A.—No.

Q—Did you feel of his pulse? A.—Yes. He said he had a burning thirst.

Q—Have you ever mentioned that before, doctor? A.—I don't remember.

Q—Did you notice that he had a severe burning thirst? A.—I didn't understand that he had a "severe" burning thirst. He gave me the impression that he had a burning thirst.

Q—Did he tell you how long he had been vomiting? A.—No. He had been vomiting and purging.

Memory Not Quite Clear.

Q—Did he tell you that he had been eating fresh pork the night before? A.—I don't recall that he did at that time, though I'm not clear on that point.

Q—Did he tell you he had eaten a very hearty dinner of that pork on Wednesday? A.—I don't recall that he did. I rather feel that he did not make that statement about eating the fresh pork on Wednesday.

Q—Do you remember that myself and Mr. Geogan visited your office two weeks ago and that we would like to disclose certain circumstances relative to your examination of Admiral Eaton? A.—Yes.

Q—Do you remember saying that you did not care to discuss anything with us without the consent of the District Attorney? A.—Yes.

Q—Do you remember that Mr. Geogan subsequently called at your office and that you talked with him and that you told him that you had given him all the information you had on the matter? A.—I don't remember what I told him. I simply remember that I answered his question.

Q—Did you say anything to Mr. Geogan at that time about the admiral complaining about pains in his bowels and legs? A.—I don't remember that I did.

Q—Do you remember Mrs. Eaton asking you to come down after the admiral's death and you answered that there was no need if he was dead? A.—I did.

Q—Later did you say to Mrs. Harrison, "There is something behind all this"? A.—I remember, but I would not say whether it was before or after the autopsy.

Q—After you had looked at the body, do you not remember that you made statement to Mrs. Harrison, A.—It was probably at that time I made the statement.

Q—Why did you call at the Eaton home on March 7? A.—Because on March 1 I had made a visit to Mrs. Harrison and had told the admiral that I would not come again unless called for, and the admiral said he would feel much better if I would call next week.

Q—You have spoken of a visit you made to Mrs. Eaton when she was suffering from the grippe? A.—I did prescribe for her.

Q—Did she say afterwards that she would not take the medicine because it had gone through the admiral's hands. A.—She did say something of that sort.

Q—You say that Mrs. Eaton came to you at one time to complain of the admiral's excessive use of liquor? A.—Yes.

Q—Did she say that the admiral was using liquor and drugs, and that he should be put away? A.—She frequently made such complaints.

Q—Do you remember calling on the admiral in 1912 when he had a severe attack of indigestion? A.—I remember that he had pains in his stomach, but I do not remember that he vomited.

Q—Did you know that he made use of drugs? A.—It did not occur to me.

Q—After Mrs. Eaton spoke to you about drugs, did you then ask the admiral if he used drugs? A.—I never asked about drugs.

Often Spoke of Drugs.

Q—Did not Mrs. Eaton say to you that the admiral should be taken care of because of his excessive use of liquor and drugs? A.—She did say it. She often spoke of his using drugs. So far as I know, she may have attributed his mental condition to such usage.

Q—You thought that his sickness on March 7 was due to liquor and nothing else? A.—That is absolutely true.

The cross-examination of Dr. Frame ended at 10:35. District Attorney Larkin then took up the re-direct examination.

Q—Did Mrs. Eaton tell you that she did not want any prescriptions sent through the postoffice because she feared they would fall into the admiral's hands? A.—Yes.

By Attorney Morse.

Q—Was medicine put in an envelope and sent to Mrs. Eaton through the postoffice? A.—I do not recall. I may have sent medicine that way, but my impression is that I had the druggist send it.

Q—Was it because the admiral had winked or stared at you then? A.—No.

Q—Did you leave the choir because of any reason connected with Admiral Eaton? A.—No.

Q—Was the admiral's treatment of you at any time or at any place other than that of a gentleman? A.—No.

Q—Did you answer Mrs. Eaton's letter? A.—No.

Q—Did you see Mrs. Eaton again after the receipt of that letter? A.—No.

Q—How extensive was your acquaintance with the family? A.—I chummed with June and visited the house.

Miss Howard was cross-examined by Attorney Morse.

Told Admiral About Letter.

Q—Did you see the admiral and Mrs. Eaton when you were at the Eaton home? A.—Yes.

Q—Did you notice their attitude toward each other? A.—No.

Q—Did you have any conversation with the admiral after you had received that letter? A.—I met him one day in the postoffice. I told him about it. He said he was very sorry that anything like that had happened.

Q—Did you ever go to Mrs. Eaton like a perfect gentleman? A.—He always did.

Charles B. Brooks, second cousin of the admiral, whose home is in Boston, was called to the stand by the prosecution at 12:15.

Read Letters from Relative.

District Attorney Barker asked him if he had received a letter from Admiral Eaton on February 11 and another on March 10. He answered in the affirmative and the letters were produced and read in court. The letters follow:

Assinippi, February 9, 1913.

Charles B. Brooks, care of Mr. Fred Brooks, 31 Milk street, Boston, Mass.

Dear Charles—I mailed you two books today. Please greatly oblige me by taking or sending them to the store which purchases or deals in such literature and ask the man to write me about them. Don't trouble yourself in any way further, and I will not bother you again.

With ever good wishes to you all.

Very sincerely yours,

(Signed) J. G. EATON.

The second letter was written four days before the admiral's death:

Assinippi, March 6, 1913.

Dear Charles:

I enclose letter received by me, of course, his offer is absurd and cannot be entertained for a moment.

Ten years ago I was offered by a patent dealer $100 for the envelope and at a sale some years since in New York the "World Surveyed" brought $40.

Please have this man send you back the books.

Now, Charles, I do not wish to trespass upon your kindness or occasion you trouble, but I must ask you to aid me a little in this matter. Will you ask Libbie or any large dealer for the address of the men who deal in rare books in Boston and for those dealers examine these, or it may be you know the head of some large book firm and he can tell. When I lived in Boston I knew several such. Perhaps one of the clerks would take on the affair for a commission.

The Arlington man evidently does not understand the values. We might sound the Public Library and Athenaeum, as I doubt their possessing copies of the "World Surveyed."

Please help me a bit. "The Mansion" is evidently rare and almost a classic in that line.

With best wishes for you and Fred,

Very sincerely,

(Signed) J. G. EATON.

At this point court was adjourned at 12:30 until Monday.

Investigate Death of Naval Officer

PORTSMOUTH, Oct. 18.—First Assistant Engineer Officer H. B. Haskell of the U. S. S. Hector, stationed at the Portsmouth Navy Yard, was found dead in his stateroom today. The cause of death is unknown, and the Navy Department has ordered the appointment of a board to investigate.

Feared Children Died on Volturno

Mother Has Joyous Meeting with Three Little Ones.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The last of the survivors of the Volturno disaster to be brought to this port arrived here today on the steamship Florizel of the Red Star line. All were women.

With the survivors was Mrs. Pela Polack. From the time she reached Halifax, where she was transferred from the Rappahannock to the Florizel with the others, Mrs. Polack had wept constantly because she believed her three children lost. When the Florizel docked at Brooklyn, however, she was told they were safe. Two of the children were found at the Hebrew Sheltering Society's headquarters. With the identification of a little girl yesterday, this disposed of the last of the Volturno waifs in the care of the society.

Rachel Kaplan, eighteen, told of the death of a woman on the Volturno, which other survivors have not mentioned. She said that while members of the crew were sending up rockets as signals of distress, something went wrong with one rocket. It came down on deck, hitting the woman in the head and killing her instantly.

Raps Pelletier on Rotten Egg Neglect

J. W. Vaughan, Progressive Candidate, Talks at South Boston.

John W. Vaughan, Progressive candidate for District Attorney, charged District Attorney Pelletier in South Boston rallies last night, with refusing to prosecute rotten egg dealers, exposed by Harry P. Cassidy in the AMERICAN, who were indicted last February.

Speaking at the corner of Broadway and Dorchester avenue, Candidate Vaughan asked the reason for the District Attorney's failure to prosecute.

"These men," he said, "are still carrying on their nefarious business. Eggs are the chief diet of thousands of sick men, women and children. They should be protected against these business monsters, when they are weak and helpless.

"If the people have elected a man who is not equal to his position, he should resign or they should turn him out."

Beverly Mayor Bars Bull Moose Flags

Parade of Protest Follows G. O. P. Official's Jail Threat.

All Progressive flags flying over the main street of Beverly were ordered down yesterday by Mayor McDonald, a Republican. The mayor said that no flags can be hung across the street without permission from him, and he will put the Progressives in jail if they don't mind the mayor.

The Progressives declare they will put the flags up again Monday.

Last night, headed by Charles P. Tinsley, candidate for Governor's Councilor, the Progressives held a parade of protest.

BANKING BILL TO BE DELAYED

Hope of Passage at Present Session Is Practically Given Up.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—All hope of enacting the administration currency bill into law at the present session of Congress was given up today.

Confidential reports made to the President set November 10 as the earliest possible date upon which a report on the measure could be looked for from the Senate Banking and Currency Committee.

At the same time it was stated that at least six weeks of debate would be consumed by the Senate before the bill could be passed on to the conferees of the Senate and House.

The President was assured that there was no disposition on the part of legislators of the upper House to hold out against the administration.

Republican members of the Banking and Currency Committee have been placated by the chief executive's declaration that he had no intention of making the pending bill a strictly party measure, and they, too, will join in signing a report so as to facilitate matters.

A suggestion has been made that the Banking and Currency Committee hold night meetings, beginning next week, in order to hurry along a report.

Senator Stone, of Missouri, gave notice in the Senate today that he would address that body Wednesday on the necessity of immediate action on currency legislation.

A proposal that Federal reserve banks, provided for in the pending bill, shall have power to issue travelers' checks was made to the Senate today in a petition from John Overmeyer, of Indianapolis, presented by Senator Kern.

EATON JURY IN AN OX CART OWNED BY PLYMOUTH COUNTY

This old picture was snapped while the jurymen were being given an airing in 17th Century style yesterday.

SAYS WIDOW URGED HER TO ACCUSE ADMIRAL IN COURT

Mrs. Bessie Richmond Collamore, a slender young woman who lives in North Hanover, was the next witness. She testified:

"I used to live in Assinippi on the hill about an eighth of a mile away from the Eaton home. I was invited to the Eaton house on one occasion. I knew the admiral, Mrs. Eaton, Dorothy and June. I often saw them on the street and used to talk to June and to that Grace Howard sang in the choir of the Universalist church."

Q—Is that the only church in Assinippi? A.—Yes.

Q—When you were visiting the Eaton house did you see Admiral Eaton? A.—Yes, I talked with Mrs. Eaton and June in the parlor and afterwards in the dining room after my arrival, Admiral Eaton came in and Mrs. Eaton went out.

Q—Was any reference made to household matters? A.—No.

Q—Do you remember meeting Mrs. Eaton and June at Sand Hill, Scituate? A.—Yes, in August, four years ago.

Q—Do you remember the baby that used to live with the Eatons? A.—Yes.

Q—Remember when the baby died? A.—Yes.

Q—When was that in reference to your meeting Mrs. Eaton and June at Sand Hill? A.—Shortly after.

Q—Tell us about that meeting? A.—My mother owned a cottage down there. The Eatons rented one near us. I noticed Dorothy sitting on the veranda alone one day and I crossed over to speak to her. Then Mrs. Eaton and June came upon the veranda.

Q—Where did they come from? A.—I don't know. They just came up on the veranda. Mrs. Eaton invited me into the house, but I declined. Then she said she wished to see me on a private matter, and I went in. She mentioned the social that we had attended and said that the admiral had been so attentive to me that I was obliged to leave the hall early. She wanted to know if I would go to court and testify to that.

Q—How long did you talk with her? A.—About an hour.

Q—Did Mrs. Eaton talk of anything else during this hour? A.—No, she urged me again and again to go into court.

Q—A repetition of the same question for an hour? A.—Yes.

Prisoner Laughs Audibly.

At this point in the testimony Mrs. Eaton, who had been listening intently, burst into audible laughter and covered her mouth with her handkerchief.

Q—Did you talk that night with the admiral at the party? A.—No.

Q—Did he annoy you at any time? A.—Never.

Q—Did you leave the hall before the conclusion of the party? A.—Yes, sir.

Q—Was your leaving in any way connected with the admiral? A.—It was not.

Q—Can you remember anything else that Mrs. Eaton talked about? A.—No.

Q—Do you remember testifying before the Grand Jury? A.—I do.

Q—Do you remember saying that Mrs. Eaton promised to pay your bills if you would go into court? A.—I remember she did say she would pay my bills.

Q—Do you recall that Mrs. Eaton said if you would go it would help her out greatly? A.—I do.

Attorney Morse then cross-examined Mrs. Collamore.

Q—How old are you? A.—Twenty-three.

Q—Did you ever have any extended conversation with the admiral at any time? A.—I never did.

Q—He always behaved toward you like a gentleman? A.—Yes.

Charles B. Brooks, second cousin of the admiral, whose home is in Boston, was called to the stand by the prosecution at 12:15.

Read Letters from Relative.

District Attorney Barker asked him if he had received a letter from Admiral Eaton on February 11 and another on March 10. He answered in the affirmative and the letters were produced and read in court. The letters follow:

Assinippi, February 9, 1913.

Charles B. Brooks, care of Mr. Fred Brooks, 31 Milk street, Boston, Mass.

Dear Charles—I mailed you two books today. Please greatly oblige me by taking or sending them to the store which purchases or deals in such literature and ask the man to write me about them. Don't trouble yourself in any way further, and I will not bother you again.

With ever good wishes to you all.

Very sincerely yours,

(Signed) J. G. EATON.

The second letter was written four days before the admiral's death:

Assinippi, March 6, 1913.

Dear Charles:

I enclose letter received by me, of course, his offer is absurd and cannot be entertained for a moment.

Ten years ago I was offered by a patent dealer $100 for the envelope and at a sale some years since in New York the "World Surveyed" brought $40.

Please have this man send you back the books.

Now, Charles, I do not wish to trespass upon your kindness or occasion you trouble, but I must ask you to aid me a little in this matter. Will you ask Libbie or any large dealer for the address of the men who deal in rare books in Boston and for those dealers examine these, or it may be you know the head of some large book firm and he can tell. When I lived in Boston I knew several such. Perhaps one of the clerks would take on the affair for a commission.

The Arlington man evidently does not understand the values. We might sound the Public Library and Athenaeum, as I doubt their possessing copies of the "World Surveyed."

Please help me a bit. "The Mansion" is evidently rare and almost a classic in that line.

With best wishes for you and Fred,

Very sincerely,

(Signed) J. G. EATON.

At this point court was adjourned at 12:30 until Monday.

Go Pimples—Come Beauty

This Is What Happens When Stuart's Calcium Wafers Are Used to Cleanse the Blood of All Impurities and the Skin of Eruptions.

If you want a beautiful complexion stop using cosmetics, salves, lotions, etc. They simply plaster the pores and prevent them from doing their natural and normal duties. If you stopped up all the pores you would actually die in a few days.

Shot a Pimple or Other Skin Eruption Left—I Used Stuart's Calcium Wafers."

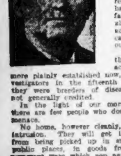
There is no sense in being longer humiliated by having to appear in public with a pimple-covered, blotched face—a face that makes strangers stare and your friends ashamed. Stuart's Calcium Wafers will drive all blemishes away and make your face a welcome instead of an unwelcome sight. You'll no longer be a slave to pimples, acne, blackheads, liver spots, boils, eczema, blotches and liver spots.

Stuart's Calcium Wafers cause the skin pores to broaden out impurities. These tissues burn up a great amount, but Nature imposes upon the skin the larger burden. Every tick of the clock means work, work for these wonderful Wafers. And every instant new skin is forming, impurities become less and less, the pores are reinvigorated, and soon such a thing as a pimple, blackhead or any eruption is impossible. You marvel at the change.

The soft, rosy tint love-taps the cheeks, the neck, shoulders and arms show the health of youthful skin—in fact, you just can't help having a beautiful complexion if you use Stuart's Calcium Wafers.

They are put up in convenient form to carry with you, are very palatable, and are sold by druggists everywhere at 50 cents a box.

CLEAR OUT THE BEDBUGS



The result of the research work of the medical profession has shown that the mosquito and the fly are responsible for certain diseases which have scourged the world for centuries. More recent investigations have established the fact that bedbugs are also a serious menace to health and cause equally dangerous diseases.

This knowledge of the bedbug's characteristics, though more plainly established now, was known by investigators in the fifteenth century, who said they were breeders of disease, but they were not generally credited.

In the light of our more recent knowledge there are few people who doubt that they are a menace.

No home, however cleanly, is safe from their intrusion. They will get in on the clothing from being picked up in street cars, seats in public places, in goods from stores and out in numerous ways which you never think of. Once they gain an entrance, they soon spread all over the house if they are not detected immediately.

Then there is only one thing to do. If you want to get rid of them, and that is to go to the nearest drug or department store and call for "Marvin's Boiling Powder, which is the quickest and safest preparation to use to exterminate them. It has stood every test that the best New England housewives could give it in this work and has never failed to clean them out.

Eleven different powders for other pests; name kind when ordering.

Prices 65c and $1.00 per can; 6c and 10c extra by mail.

WALTHAM CHEMICAL CO.
Waltham, Mass.

CHOIR SINGER TELLS OF MRS. EATON CHARGE OF FLIRTING

After recess, the first witness was Miss Grace Byram Howard of New Bedford. She testified in direct examination by Assistant District Attorney Katzmann that she lived in Assinippi all her life up to three and a half years ago. She was a choir singer in the little church in Assinippi where the Eaton family went to church. This church is within sight of the Eaton home.

Q—Did you know the Eaton family? A.—Yes.

Q—Where did you live when you were at Assinippi? A.—About a mile from the Eaton home.

Q—Where did you first meet the Eaton family? A.—At the little church there.

Q—Where is that church? A.—Very near the Eaton home.

Q—Who went to this church of the Eaton family? A.—Mr. and Mrs. Eaton, Dorothy and June.

Q—What did you do in the church beside attending? A.—I sang in the choir.

Q—For how long? A.—I couldn't say.

Q—Did you ever call at the Eaton home? A.—Yes, one evening.

Q—Who was there? A.—Mrs. Eaton and June.

Q—Did Mrs. Eaton or June say anything about the admiral flirting with women? A.—Yes.

Q—Did they name any one? A.—No.

Q—Repeat the conversation as best you can. A.—I can only say that we talked about the admiral's flirting with women.

Q—Did Mrs. Eaton speak of the admiral's insanity? A.—Not that I can remember.

Q—Did you receive a written communication from Mrs. Eaton? A.—Yes.

Then Mr. Katzmann showed her an envelope and two sheets of note paper written on.

Q—Is that the communication, Miss Howard? A.—It is.

The note and the envelope was then shown to the lawyers for the defence and admitted as evidence.

Judge Aiken then told Mr. Katzmann to read the letter to the jury. The letter was postmarked Sand Hills, Mass., where the Eatons had a Summer cottage four years ago. The date was October 20, 1909. The letter was addressed to Miss Grace Byram Howard, New Bedford, Mass., and was marked personal, underscored.

The letter said:

Sand Hills, August 20, 1909.

Miss Grace Howard.

My dear Miss Grace:—I have a very disagreeable task to perform in writing you this letter and as I believe you are a very nice, innocent, good girl and as you know what a pure child my daughter is and what a sweet girl she is, I am going to beg of you to write me a letter stating that my husband, Admiral Eaton's, conduct was not and far from that of a gentleman to you.

Now Miss, last winter as I introduced you he winked at you as we met in the car, and two hours later when we all came back in the same car he did it again, and so pronounced that you laughed outright. Then he stared and winked at you all last year in the church until you were confused, and finally stopped singing in the church, and then the night at the minstrel show he was simply disgraceful.

Now the darling boy died so suddenly I had an autopsy and if poison is found I believe Admiral Eaton will try to fasten it on my daughter or myself. Now, of course, you know June is too innocent and sweet a child, too tender of nature to be wicked, and so I want you to write me the straight-forward truth about my husband's conduct toward you, as I fully believe Admiral Eaton is not of his mind and his conduct toward you and dozens of young women prove it to me. It would be a most pitiful thing that this young life, June, should have to suffer for the wickedness of an old hypocrite.

If you will not tell the truth and write me a dignified letter, I will be compelled to summon you in court as a witness, as I do not intend that this innocent girl shall suffer for a crime, false or not.

As you were very fond of June and know her well—what a simple, trusting, tender-hearted, good girl she is—I know you will not allow his conduct to go unnoticed. A few discreet lines stating your belief in June, and that his conduct was very distasteful to you, will prevent me from bringing you into the public eye and save a lovely girl's reputation and have a poor, deluded insane man kept from doing greater harm. And if poison is found in the baby who had never been ill or had a doctor since birth. You owe this much to the world at large.

I know you kind heart, quick brain, and believe you will not let the innocent suffer.

With regrets that I must write you this sort of a letter and hope you will write me for my child's sake.

Your heart-anxious friend.

(Signed) JENNIE M. EATON.

I give you my word of honor that no one shall know of this in any way.

Miss Howard was the third woman introduced by the State and the first woman witness not connected with the Eaton household. She is a large girl, with light hair and a fresh complexion. She wore a blue silk waist and a skirt of rough blue material. She was questioned by Assistant District Attorney Katzmann.

Q—Did Admiral Eaton ever wink at you in church? A.—No.

Q—Did he ever wink at you while you were singing in the choir? A.—No.

Q—At any time going or coming from church? A.—No.

Q—Was his conduct "simply disgraceful of the minister's show"?

Q—Did you cease singing at the church? A.—I did.

STUDENTS!

To find homes where you can study in quiet, and be treated as members of the family, read today's Sunday AMERICAN Room and Board Ads. Note the places near the universities, colleges, special schools.

LADIES! We Trust You

Tailor Made Suits To Your Order ON CREDIT

We are first to offer the accommodation of weekly payments on made-to-order Coats and Suits for ladies. Our entire Fall and Winter display of smart, snappy garments is now connected at the lowest cash prices, which we accept in small weekly payments. YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD WITH US.

Our prices still remain the lowest in Boston, and our workmanship the best.

—TO YOUR MEASURE, WITH—

Our Material		Your Material	
Suits	$0.00	Suits	$5.00
Dresses	5.00	Sport Coats	3.00
Long Coats	9.00	Dresses	3.00
Skirts	2.50	Skirts	1.50

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THE TREMONT STORES INC.

No Exaggerated Advertising

"The Ever Busy" Butler Corner 90 TREMONT ST.

Just a Plain Statement of Facts.

Albert E. Flint, President. Abbott B. Rice, Treasurer. Daniel L. Robertson, Vice President. John D. H. Myers, General Manager.

INVITE their patrons, old and new, to celebrate, on SATURDAY,

OCTOBER TWENTY-FIFTH

the incorporation, under a new organization, of their Boston store, at the

"Ever Busy Butler Corner."

IN RECOGNITION of this event, and in grateful acknowledgment of the generous patronage received so many years from the shopping public, who have made possible our mercantile success—this house has manufactured, and secured, merchandise of rare value for its

REORGANIZATION SALE

THE HIGH CHARACTER of the offerings in this sale should prove, better than any words of ours, that the new organization will continue to give the same quality of merchandise and equally as liberal values as have been afforded at the "Ever Busy Butler Corner"

For almost half a century!

OPEN HOUSE
All day, Saturday, October 25th

BREAKS A COLD OPENS NOSTRILS

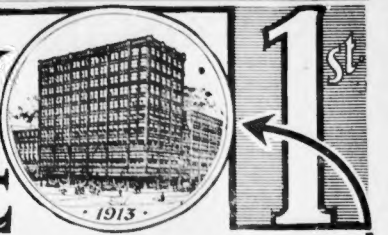
"Pape's Cold Compound" ends severe colds or grippe in few hours.

Your cold will break and all grippe misery and after taking a dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" every two hours until three doses are taken.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and nasal passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! End your throbbing head—nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only 25 cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, and causes no inconvenience. Accept no substitute.

FIRST ANNIVERSARY —GREATER— GILCHRIST STORE



The Greater Gilchrist Store, Opened Monday a Year Ago, to Increase the Sale of Reliable Goods at Economical Prices

To give the values that we do, it is not possible to picture all the merchandise, or put in large type the unusual offerings mentioned here. Our object is to have the merchandise, when you see it, excel in actual value, by comparison, anything we may have said about it in this advertisement.

Such was the announcement of the management at the opening of the new store a year ago tomorrow. How well we have lived up to this ideal of merchandising is best shown by the continued confidence placed in us, and in Gilchrist methods.

In every city, we believe, there is at least one great retail store dedicated to the public as a popular-priced trading centre—conducted with the unswerving policy of being useful to the greatest number of people. Such was the plank upon which our progressiveness was founded.

This is the field covered by the **GREATER GILCHRIST STORE**—famous throughout New England for **RELIABILITY, PROGRESS** and **ECONOMY.** By Accident, in the past, some plans have been hampered—unforeseen difficulties have been met and overcome. These conditions compelled even greater efforts—yet with all, we feel certain that the public interest and confidence has been thoroughly sustained. The Gilchrist organization promises today better things than ever before.

The management believe that the public will be interested to know that we have with us today most of the employees who participated in the Opening Sale of the new store a year ago. We take this means of expressing our thanks for the loyalty shown in carrying out our policies, of which good service, courtesy and honest statements are essential parts. Many employees have been with us for a decade and more.

Tomorrow, again, unparalleled opportunities for saving abound in every section of this great store. Be our guests at this First Anniversary of the Greater Gilchrist Store! Share in the many money-saving opportunities offered!

Women's Apparel

$8.00 to $10.00 Coats—In astrachan and boucle, lined throughout, large collar and deep cuffs, button trimmed, silk frog fastening; black, navy, brown and two-toned effects, sizes for misses and women. At $4.97

$8.00 to $10.00 Sport Coats—Of striped chevron, with large revers, wide belt, patch pockets and mandarin sleeves, button trimmed, sizes for women and misses. At $4.97

$8.75 to $10.00 Silk Dresses—Long or short sleeves, some with vestee effects, plain or draped skirts, wanted colors, sizes for women and misses. At $4.97

$8.75 to $10.00 Dresses—Wool serge, with slightly draped or plain skirts, satin and lace trimmings, high or low neck, with long sleeves, sizes for misses and women. At $4.97

$3.98 Serge Dress Skirts—Smartly tailored, tucked back, with new belted effect, all sizes in black and navy. At $2.49

$5.00 Bengaline Raincoats—Black, navy tan and gray, guaranteed waterproof, sizes 14 to 46. At $3.98

$7.50 Double Texture Raincoats—Tan or olive, set-in or raglan sleeves, sizes 14 to 44. At $5.00

Gloves

$1.00 Gloves—One-clasp, mocha suede, piqué sewn, gray shades. At 69c

50c Gloves—Chamois suede, Imperial backs, in white, natural, gray and black. At 25c

$1.50 Long Suede Gloves—16-Button length, duplex suede, heavy emb., in black or self, white only. At 98c

$2.50 White Kid Gloves—16-Button, mousquetaire style, 2 pearl Cleopat a buttons at wrist. At $1.45

$1.50 Men's Gloves—Kassan cape, spear backs, tan shades, Prix seam sewn. At 95c

$1.00 Men's Gloves—Cape, with imperial backs, tan shades. At 79c

$1.00 Children's Gloves—Kid gloves, in tan colors. At 69c

Cotton Underwear

$1.50 Combinations—Cover and drawers, all over embroidery or fine muslin, embroidery trimmed. At 85c

$1.00 and $1.50 Gowns—Trimmed with lace and embroidered medallions, or with Vandyke point embroidery on front and sleeves. At 85c

$1.00 Gowns—V neck, Masonville, yoke of tucks, also low neck, embroidery round neck and sleeves. At 69c

$1.00 Gowns—Of muslin and crepe, in six pretty styles, with round or square neck, emb. trimmed. At 69c

89c White Skirts—Made long, with ruffle of tucked lawn and embroidery. At 59c

$1.00 White Skirts—Made skeleton style with wide and narrow emb. flounces. At 79c

$1.50 Princess Slips—Top trimmed with wide beading, ribbon run and lace, flounce of tucked lawn, lace trimmed. At 98c

Hosiery

Boys 25c Hose—Heavy ribbed, with reinforced heels, soles and toes; all sizes. At 19c

Misses' 19c Hose—Fine ribbed with double soles, heels and toes; black only. At 15c

Children's 19c Hose—Fine ribbed, with reinforced knee, double soles and toes; slightly irregular. At 10c

Women's 25c Hose—Mercerized, black only, 9th high spliced heels, double soles and toes. At 17c
3 for 50c

Women's 19c Hose—Cotton, with double soles, reinforced heels and toes, all sizes, black only. At 10c

Women's 59c Hose—Fibre silk, with high spliced heels, double soles and wide garter tops, black only. At 39c

Waists and Sweaters

$4.00 and $5.00 Waists—Net and chiffon, in suit shades, odds and ends of high grade lines, all sizes. At $2.98

$2.00 Sweaters—All wool, with roll collar or V-neck; maroon, navy and ox. At $1.39

$4.00 Sweaters—All wool, fine quality, with roll collar, cardigan stitch; in maroon, ox, navy, tan and white. At $2.98

$6.50 Sweaters—Heavy, shaker knit, with pockets and V-neck, maroon and navy. At $5.00

Knit Underwear

Women's 50c Union Suits—Jersey fitting, with high neck and long sleeves, ankle length; sizes 4 to 5; "mill run." At 29c

Women's 50c to $1.00 Vests—Samples, jersey fitting; also union suits in several different styles. At 25c to 50c

Children's 25c Vests—Fleece lined, with long sleeves; all sizes, ankle pants to match, mill run. At 17c

Women's 25c Vests—Bleached white, with long and short sleeves, all sizes. At 15c

Petticoats

$1.50 Extra Size Petticoats—Of black sateen with ruffled flounce and underlay; all sizes. At 98c

$3.00 Petticoats—Jersey top, of black sateen, with flounce of fine pin tucks with underlay, all sizes. At $1.98

$3.50 Petticoats—Chiffon taffeta and messaline in five distinct models, both plain and changeable silks, wanted colors. All sizes. At $2.98

$5.00 Petticoats—Of messaline, made with accordion plaited flounce, with a silk underlay, in a good assortment of sizes and colors. At $3.98

Neckwear

75c Vestees—New styles, with De Medici frills. At 29c

$1.00 Guimpes—Sleeveless, of plain or shadow net, both vestee and shirred effects. At 59c

$1.50 Guimpes—Bodice style, of fine shadow net, new designs. At 98c

50c to 75c Fichus—For coat or dress, shadow lace and plain net with frilled edges. At 25c

50c De Medici Frills—In a large variety of patterns. At 25c

$1.00 Weskits—In brown, helio and blue, with Dresden buttons. At 69c

$3.50 Marabou Capette—Six strand black and natural finish, with tassel. At $2.00

$4.50 Marabou Muff—Matching Capette, large pillow shape, black and natural. At $3.00

$10.00 Ostrich and Marabou Sets—5 strand cape, with tassel, large pillow shape muff, black or natural. Also black and white, natural and white. $6.75

Ribbons

29c Moire Ribbon—5-inch, all silk, heavy quality, in black, blue, white, cardinal, navy and other colors. At 19c

39c to 49c Ribbon—Including 6-inch extra heavy taffeta, 7-inch moire, and 8-inch satin taffeta, heavy quality, all colors. At 21c

45c Dresden Ribbon—5-inch, with satin edge, handsome floral patterns in pink, blue, maise and lilac, with edge in harmonizing color. At 29c

21c to 29c Ribbon—Taffeta and moire remnants, 4 to 6 inches wide, extra heavy quality, full line of colors. At 15c

15c Dresden Ribbon—2 to 4½ inches, dainty patterns, some with satin edge in dark and light colorings. At 10c

49c Dresden Ribbon—6½ inches, satin and taffeta grounds, in light and dark colorings. At 37c

35c Dresden Ribbon—5 inches, rich, dark colorings, handsome patterns, heavy quality. At 23c

25c Ribbon—5-inch messaline, with high lustre, in pink, white and blue. At 15c

10c to 15c Remnants—Satin, taffeta and fancy ribbon, 1 to 3 inches wide, full line of colors. At 5c

59c Velvet Ribbon—3 inches, with satin back, heavy quality, in black only. At 29c

Women's Shoes

Women's $3.50 and $4.00 Boots—Dressy styles, Goodyear welt makes, many patent colt button with cloth and dull leather tops; also tan Russia and black calf button military and Cuban heel styles; all wanted sizes. At $2.55

Women's $2.50 and $3.00 Boots—Factory purchase, including tan calf, gun metal, patent and vici kid boots, most of the wanted sizes and wide fittings in this lot. At $1.59

$1.50 Elk Sole Gymnasium Shoes—Unlined kid oxford lace styles with welt, stitched, elkskin soles; sizes 1 to 6. At $1.00

$2.00 Boudoir Slippers—Satin slippers, flexible turn sewed soles, satin covered heels, in pink, blue and black; regular sizes, B, C and D widths. At $1.00

Children's $1.50 to $2.00 Shoes—Gun metal calf and patent leathers, button and blucher styles, welt stitched flexible soles in the lot, sizes up to 11, suitable for both girls and boys. At 98c

Kimonos

$1.50 Kimonos—Flowered plisse crepe trimmed with folds of corresponding color, in light blue, pink and tan, all sizes. At 98c

$1.89 Kimonos—German flannel, in Empire style, trimmed with soft messaline ribbon, cut extra full, 60 inches long, in pink, tan and light blue, all sizes. At $1.50

$2.49 Kimonos—Of serpentine crepe, in Empire style, trimmed with pompadour satin, in regular kimono style, all colors and sizes. At $1.79

$3.49 Bath Robes—Beacon blanket, in bordered effects, with close-fitting collar and long sleeve, turn-back cuff, worsted girdle, all sizes. At $2.98

79c Dressing Sacques—Flowered patterns, with sailor collar, ¾ sleeve, with cuff, fitted back with belt, all sizes. At 49c

$1.00 Dressing Sacques—Extra heavy duckling fleece, with round collar, ¾ sleeve with turn-back cuff, fitted back with belt, all colors and sizes. At 59c

Children's Wear

Children's 75c Dresses—Of gingham and galatea, French models, sizes 2 to 6 years. At 39c

Children's 75c Rompers—Of galatea cloth, attractive stripes, in blue, red and tan, sizes 1 to 6 years. At 39c

Children's 75c Sleeping Drawers—Pink and blue stripes, sizes 1 to 6 years. At 39c

Children's $3.98 to $5.00 Coats—Handsome corduroy coats, with new Balkan belt; navy and brown, sizes 2 to 6 years. At $2.49

Children's $2.98 Coats—In zibeline and chinchilla, with high neck, astrachan or self-trimmed collar and cuffs, lined and interlined, in black, and gray, all sizes. At $1.49

Children's $1.50 Hats—Fall styles, of corduroy, feather and ribbon trimmed, navy, brown. At 69c

Infants' 19c Shirts and Bands—Fleece lined, sizes 6 months to 2 years. At 10c

Flannelette Underwear

59c Gowns—Of flannelette, in collarless style, in pink and blue stripes. At 43c

69c Gowns—Of heavy flannel with turn-over collar, all white or in stripes, double yokes. At 59c

$1.00 Gowns—Of heavy white flannelette, with turnover collar, braid trimmed. At 69c

$1.50 Gowns—Of extra quality white flannelette, in square neck style, silk braid trimmed. At 95c

39c Skirts—Of heavy flannelette, in stripes and plain colors. At 29c

50c Skirts—Of extra quality flannelette, in stripes. At 39c

$2.00 Flannelette Gowns—With small colored figure, made with turnover collar and pockets, in pink, blue and lavender. At $1.50

Jewelry

50c Bar Pins—Real cloisonne, at 19c

50c White Pearl Beads—At 19c

50c Cuff Links—Gold filled, warranted 19c

50c Pink Coral Beads—Opera length. 19c

$1.00 Signet Rings—Solid gold shell warranted 25 years 39c

$1.50 Rosary Beads—All colors, warranted 79c

$5.00 Bracelets—14k. gold, warranted $1.98

Silks

$1.00 Black Charmeuse—Fine dress quality, perfect black, 24-in wide. At 69c

$2.00 Black Crepe de Chine—Heavy dress quality, jet black, 42 inch width. At $1.29

$2.50 Black Crepe de Chine—Extra quality, pure dye, 42-inch width. At $1.50

$2.25 Black Charmeuse—Very heavy jet black, draping texture, 40-inch width. At $1.39

$2.50 Black Charmeuse—Beautiful, heavy, soft quality, perfect finish, 42-inch width. At $1.69

$2.00 Black Peau de Soie—Coating quality, double faced, 36-inch width. At $1.29

$2.00 Black Moire—Handsomely watered, for coats and suits, 36-inch width. At $1.29

$2.50 Black Moire—Dress weight, next to marked, 40-inch width. At $1.69

$1.50 Suiting Epingle—Very dressy and serviceable for coats and suits, black only, 36-inch width. At $1.19

$2.50 Canton Crepe—Beautiful heavy quality, popular colors, 42-inch width. Slightly imperfect. At $1.50

Black Dress Goods

89c Black Storm Serge—All pure wool, 50-inch width. At 59c

$1.00 Black Serge Suitings—Neat self-stripe, pure wool, 50-inch width. At 69c

$1.25 Black Prunella—Lustrous finish, pure wool, 50-inch width. At 89c

$1.50 Black Cheviot Serge Suitings—Heavy weight, pure wool, 54-inch width. At 98c

$1.50 Black French Serge—Medium weight, pure wool, 50-inch width. At $1.09

$1.75 Black Diagonal Suitings—Fine and wide wales, all pure wool, 54-inch width. At $1.29

$2.00 Black Poplin—Heavy weight, pure wool, 54-inch width. At $1.39

$2.50 Black Broad Cloth—Imported, sponged and shrunk, high lustrous finish, 54-inch width. At $1.49

Velvets and Corduroys

79c Corduroys—30-inch black, brown, navy, national and tan. At 49c

89c Venetians—22-inch costume velveteens, black, burel, navy, russet, brown, taupe, garnet, matelot, mauve, royal, Havana and Alice blue. At 69c

$1.25 Velveteens—24-inch costume velveteens, black, russet, myrtle, brown, taupe, mauve, wistaria and taupe. At 89c

$1.25 Corduroys—28-inch, black, navy, national, white, dark brown, golden brown and taupe. At 89c

$3.50 Velvet—42-inch brocaded velvet, black only. At $2.50

$4.00 and $7.00 Black Velvet—44-inch costume velvet. $3.00 and $4.50

$2.50 Corduroys—22-inch imported costume corduroys, black, white, brown, ruby wistaria, navy, matelot, laurel and taupe. At $1.49

Handkerchiefs

Women's 17c Handkerchiefs—All linen. At 9c

Women's 6 for 75c Handkerchiefs—All linen, with initial, 6 for 55c

Women's 10c Handkerchiefs—All linen. At 5c

Women's 6 for 50c Handkerchiefs—With embroidered corner and initial. At 6 for 29c

Women's 12½c Handkerchiefs—All linen, with initial. At 7c

Men's 25c Handkerchiefs—All linen, extra size. At 17c

Men's 17c Handkerchiefs—All linen. At 11c

Men's 12½c Handkerchiefs—All linen. At 9c

Laces

75c to $1.00 Shadow Flouncings—15 to 27 inches wide, in white and ecru. At yard 49c

$1.00 Chiffon Cloth—42 inches wide, in black, white and the new Fall shades. At yard 69c

$1.00 Shadow Allovers—36 inches wide, in white and ecru. At yard 55c

75c to 89c Oriental and Shadow Allovers—18 inches wide, in white and ecru. At yard 59c

89c Silk Embroidered Allovers—In black, white and colors. At 39c

Men's Underwear and Hosiery

Men's 25c Hose—Cashmere, with split foot, at 15c

Men's 25c Hose—Silk lisle, in wanted colors, at 19c

Men's 25c Hose—Fibre-silk half hose, high spliced heel, double sole and toe, black only, seconds, at 12½c

Men's $1.25 Pajamas—Fine quality of flannelette, silk frog trimming, at 85c

Men's 75c Night Shirts—Flannelette, cut full and long. At 48c

Men's $1.00 Shirts and Drawers—Of natural wool. At 79c

Men's $2.00 Union Suits—Natural worsted, full fashioned, closed crotch. At $1.35

Men's $1.50 Union Suits—Ribbed balbriggan, with long sleeves and closed crotch. At 95c

Men's 75c Shirts and Drawers—Heavy jersey ribbed, in ecru. At 45c

Men's 75c Shirts—Natural only, at 50c

Wash Goods

19c and 25c Cotton Repp—30 inches, crinkle phase, 30-inch novelty voile, 27-inch fancy stripe ratine and 30-inch kimono phase; large assortment of colors. At 10c

17c Chiffon Crepe—Perfect goods, with large assortment of dainty rosebuds and floral designs; 25-inch width. At 12½c

25c Storm Serge—Of cotton and plaid suitings, hairlines, plaids and plain colors; durable, 32 inch width. At 15c

25c Mercerized Basket Cloth—Season's new weaves, lustrous quality in navy, copenhagen, azure, old rose, pink, cardinal, tan, lavender, black and white; 27-inch width. At 17c

25c Mercerized Foulards—Fine lustrous quality, assortment of new styles, in stripes, dots and small figures; navy, brown and black, 32-inch width. At 19c

37½c Silk Crepe—Very heavy, lustrous fabric, in a complete line of street and evening shades, 27-inch width. At 19c

50c Silk Striped Crepe—Flake voile and fancy figured crepe, large assortment of wanted plain colors and rosebud designs. At 37½c

Stamped Art Goods

89c Stamped Scarfs—Pure linen, best patterns, 18x54 inches. At 59c

$1.00 Stamped Table Covers—Pure linen, best patterns, 50x50 inches. At 69c

50c Stamped Towels—All linen, 20x38 inches. At 29c

59c Stamped Towels—All linen, scalloped edge, full size. At 35c

$1.00 Stamped Night Gowns—Crepe and lace trimmed, full size and well made. At 57c

75c Stamped Children's Dresses—Fine cross stitch, assorted designs; sizes 1 to 4 years, at 49c

$1.00 Stamped Children's Dresses—Materials and designs as above, sizes 6 to 12 years. At 69c

29c Stamped Collars—On new cloth, very popular. At 17c

20c Stamped Collars—Dutch effects on half linen. At 12½c

Dress Trimmings

$1.25 Net Bands—Persian embs., 11 to 2 inches wide, at 50c

50c Net Bands—Silk embs., new fall colors. At 29c

25c Silk Frogs—Black and colored, at 19c

50c Marabout—For dress or millinery trimmings. At 37½c

50c and 75c Trimming—Chiffon rosebud, for evening wear. At 37½c

Veilings

25c Mesh Veilings—In black and white, plain and spotted effects. At yard 12½c

$1.00 Chiffon Veils—In striped border plain hemstitched, all colors. At 69c

25c to 59c Mesh Veilings—In black, white and navy, also Shetland effects. At per yard 16c

59c Silk Shetland Veils—In black and white. At 39c

Upholstery

$2.25 Portieres—Well made tapestry in red and green, finished with heavy fringe. At $1.39

$6.00 Tapestry Portieres—Mission design with tapestry border, appliqued on, all wanted colors. At $3.89

$2.00 Odd Portieres—For single door or couch cover, variety of serviceable patterns. At $1.25

$2.50 Tapestry Table Covers—Dining table size; heavy velure tapestry, for tough service. At $1.98

75c Lace Door Panel—Handsome renaissance panel on French cable net. At 49c

39c Curtain Scrim—Mercerized finish, in white, cream or Arab, double fancy borders. At 22c

19c Curtain Rods—Curved ends, good brass finish. At 10c

Floor Coverings

$25.00 Axminster Rugs—Size 8.3x10.6; special sale. At $18.50

$27.50 Axminster Rugs—With beautiful rose effect, of Wilton fabric. At $19.50

$17.50 Rugs—Of extra heavy seamless tapestry brussels, strong wearing quality; useful sizes. At $12.95

$16.00 and $16.50 Rugs—Of tapestry brussels, 9x12. At $10.95

$2.50 Hearth Rugs—300 Axminster rugs. At $1.95

$5.25 to $9.95 Runners—Axminster, sizes from 27 inches x 9 feet, to 36 inches x 12 feet. Priced at from $3.95 to $7.00

Trunks and Bags

$3.00 Suit Case—Genuine leather, strong lining, protected corners. At $1.98

$2.00 Suit Case—Leatheroid covered, protected edges and corners. At $1.59

$3.00 Traveling Bags—Walrus grain, linen lined, hand-sewed edges, all sizes. At $1.95

$1.50 Traveling Bags—Leatherette, black or russet, full size, lock and catches. At 95c

$3.98 and $4.50 Student Bags—Extra heavy bordered leather, new shades of brown, all sizes. At $2.95

$6.50 to $7.50 Dress Trunks—Heavy canvas covered, with two coats of best paint, fibre bound, sizes 32, 34 and 36. At $4.95

Smallwares

50c Sanitary Aprons—Net top with pins. At 25c

25c and 39c Scissors—All sizes, with fancy gilt handles. At 17c

10c Collar Supporters—Silk covered wire, set of 6. At 5c

25c Pad Hose Supporters—All colors. At 10c

10c and 12½c Belting—Cotton grosgrain, all widths. At 5c

25c Silk Frill Elastic—Remnants, at 13c

5c Pins—English and American made. At 2 for 5c

25c to 35c Kleinert Dress Shields. At 15c

10c Hat Pins—Pearl head, at 2 for 5c

2c Darning Cotton—Fast black. At 12 spools for 10c

Toilet Goods

$1.00 and $1.50 Hair Brushes—All bristle, every one blue. At 59c

33c Infants' Hair Brushes—White, pink and blue. At 13c

75c Hair Brushes—All bristle, solid back. At 45c

50c Manicure Scissors—Solid steel. At 29c

19c Peroxide of Hydrogen—Full strength, 10-oz. bottle. At 10c

50c Thermometers—Fully tested, at 29c

25c Tooth Brushes—French made, waxed backs. At 11c

50c Bath Brushes—Large size, detachable handles. At 29c

75c Tourist Cases—Selected crestonne, full size. At 49c

Mail and Phone Orders Promptly Filled

GILCHRIST CO

Washington St. Winter St. Hamilton Pl.

A Legal Stamp with Each 10c Purchase

GILCHRIST CO

Washington St. Winter St. Hamilton Pl.

HUERTA SEES END OF REVOLT

Believes Federal Forces Will Soon Recapture Toweon from Rebels.

74 DEPUTIES ARE HELD

MEXICO CITY, Oct. 18.—In a brief statement given out tonight, President Huerta denounced as baseless the rumor that he was contemplating resignation or flight from the capital.

Persons close to the president declare that he has received satisfactory assurances of supports from the army heads, as well as from the provincial governors and is satisfied that the revolt in the North will soon be ended with the recapture of Torreon by the strong federal force now being concentrated upon the city.

Ten of the imprisoned deputies were set free today, there being no evidence that they had taken part in any conspiracy. Seventy-four of the remaining 100 were formally held for trial in the Federal district court today on charges of sedition, rebellion and conspiracy. Among those to face trial are Rodolfo Reyes and Jorge Vera Estanol.

It is reported that a troop train was blown up this afternoon near Zacatecas and many killed, but the government denies any information concerning the matter.

FELIX DIAZ, LANDING AT HAVANA, DISPLAYS FEAR OF ASSASSINS

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—General Felix Diaz arrived at Havana today, showing every sign of being in deadly fear of assassination. When he left the boat he glanced constantly to either side and changed color at the least suspicious movement in the crowd on the pier.

He was immediately surrounded by a crowd of Cuban police and newspaper men, who asked regarding his Mexican plans. Diaz declared that he was confident of his election as President of the republic on October 26.

He had not heard of Huerta's recent dictatorial actions, and expressed astonishment when told. Diaz could offer no explanation for Huerta's stand. It is believed that when he confers with the Mexicans who have come here from Mexico to meet him, he will decide not to continue to Vera Cruz.

Penn Line Debates Billion Mortgage

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The blanket mortgage the Pennsylvania Railroad is considering, as provision for the future, will be, it is said, for $1,000,000,000.

FRENCH PLUMES

$6.00 Value

19 inches long (full width) $2.86

16 Inch Plume, Value $3.00 $1.25

Cleansing, Dyeing and Curling at Half Cost

We will Curl all Feathers on your Hat while you wait.

We carry a full line of Wings, Breasts, Bands, Stickups and Fancies.

Largest and Most Reliable Feather House in New England.

Mail Orders Prepaid by Parcel Post Our Specialty

Address Dept. A.

Money Refunded if not Satisfactory

United Feather Co.
29 Temple Place
Opposite Shepard Norwell

Regain and Retain a beautiful head of hair—use

Hay's Hair Health

Restores natural color to Grey Hair. Removes dandruff—promotes a thick healthy growth. Is not a dye. Results guaranteed. Your money back if you are not satisfied.

50c and $1 at druggists. Simple book sent on request. Write for it.

Prepared by Specialties Co., Newark, N.J.

YOU ARE SAFE WHEN YOU BUY AT RIKER-JAYNES

THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY SALE AT THE RIKER-JAYNES DRUG STORES

We are grateful to the people of Boston for the confidence they have reposed in us, and for their appreciation of our efforts to give them the best of everything in the line of Drug Store Merchandise.

The success of our efforts is proven by the fact that from one small store thirty years ago, we have grown to 29 stores in New England and have 91 stores in the United States.

Our watchwords, ACCURACY, PURITY and EFFICIENT SERVICE, have always been conscientiously lived up to in such a manner that wherever our signs are seen people realize that our slogan, "You are safe when you buy at Riker-Jaynes," is a fact, not a fancy.

We intend to make this sale the greatest in our history.

We offer the greatest values in new and perfect merchandise that have ever been offered.

We guarantee everything we sell to be absolutely satisfactory, or your money will be at once refunded.

SPECIAL OFFERS—TOILET GOODS

FREE

A Bottle of Mary Garden Perfume

With Every Package of

Riker's Incensia Talcum Powder

Soft, delicate and fine—fit for a baby's skin! We have never known a powder—imported or domestic—purer, softer or more temptingly perfumed than Incensia. You can pay more, but you can find no higher quality. Powder and perfume, both for.. **25c**

Vanity Box FREE

Handsomely lithographed on one side, mirror on reverse, inside is a dainty puff and receptacle filled with Dresden face powder. Will be given free with every jar of

Riker's Violet Cerate

A wonderfully popular toilet cream, made in our own laboratories from the choicest ingredients obtainable. It is greaseless, combining healing and tissue building materials with almost miraculous softening and whitening qualities, in porcelain jars, both for. **50c**

Shaving Mirror

Easel back, can be placed anywhere. Bevel plate glass, nickel frame. Regular 75c value **49c**

FREE

With Every Ounce Package of Mary Garden Sachet

A ¾-pound package of very choicest quality powdered Florentine Orris Root.

Mary Garden Sachet

One of the most popular productions of V. Rigaud of Paris, bearing the delightful odor of the famous perfume. 1-oz. bottles.... **1.25**

RAZORS

Good quality steel, full hollow ground, every one guaranteed, or if not satisfactory will be exchanged for another or money refunded. Regular 75c value **49c**

FREE

A Powder Paper Book

With Every 50c Jar Riker's Cold Cream

Powder paper books are too well known to all ladies to need comment from us. Those we offer are of the very best make, in flesh and white tints.

Rikers' Improved Cold Cream

Is approved and used by women of discernment because of its proved efficiency. It cleanses and clears the skin, thoroughly freeing it from impurities. Pleasantly perfumed and always sweet, no matter how long it is kept. Tubes **10c**
Jars .. **15c, 25c, 50c, 75c**

FREE

With Every Package of Riker's Tooth Powder

A handsomely polished nickel plated Tooth Brush Holder; an attractive fitting for every modern bathroom.

Riker's Tooth Powder

Has the indorsement of some of the most eminent dentists and mouth specialists. Highly antiseptic, free from grit, positively cleanses and leaves a delicious, cooling taste. Both tooth brush holder and tooth powder for **15c**

FREE

A Cake of Trentini Toilet Soap

With every package of Mary Garden Toilet Powder, Trentini Toilet Soap is an exquisitely dainty production of V. Rigaud, the world's greatest and most popular perfumer.

Mary Garden Toilet Powder—A delightful powder bearing that exquisite odor of the famous Mary Garden perfume—both Trentini Soap and Mary Garden Powder for **50c**

Bathroom Sets

5-Piece Bath Room Set, comprising the following: One 18-inch Towel Bar, 1 roll Toilet Paper Holder, 1 Bath Tub Soap Holder, 10-Strand Soap Dish, 1 Tumbler and Tooth Brush Holder; all made of brass, heavily nickel plated, every piece guaranteed; regular price $2.00. Anniversary Sale price.. **1.19**

STATIONERY

A Box of Perfection Linen Stationery Free With Our Special Fountain Pen

Perfection Stationery Box, 48 sheets fine quality heavy weight cloth finish paper and 48 envelopes to match. Regular 35c value.

The Fountain Pen, barrel and cap made of highly polished hard rubber, pen guaranteed 14k. gold, every one warranted to work perfectly, regular $1.25 value, total value $1.60. Anniversary Price for both..... **73c**

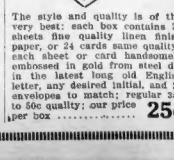
Anniversary Engraving Offer

Visiting Cards

We will engrave any name in copper plate in the very best manner in latest script style and print 50 cards. Workmanship and stock guaranteed to be the best obtainable. Regular price varies from 85c to $1.25, according to engraver. Our Anniversary Price for plate and cards **67c**

Initial Stationery

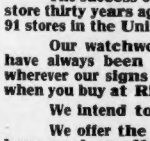
Both in Paper and Correspondence Cards



The style and quality is of the very best; each box contains 24 sheets fine quality linen finish paper, or 24 cards same quality; each sheet or card handsomely embossed in gold from steel die in the latest long old English letter, any desired initial, and 24 envelopes to match; regular 35c to 50c quality; our price per box **25c**

At Our Soda Fountain—Six 5c Checks 25c

Vendome Chocolates



An unusually fine box of high grade chocolates, the centers are filled with nuts, cream, fruits, and in a variety of fancy combinations. If you are a judge of choice confectionery, we are sure you will be pleased with them.

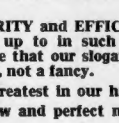
Pound Box.. 80c ½ Lb. Box.. 40c

FREE

Bon-Bon Dish

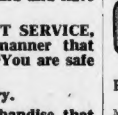
With Every Box of

Riker's Perfect Chocolates



A box of fancy cream pieces made just a little different from any other. A mild coating of chocolate, surrounding the finest cream centres you have ever tasted. A great many of the pieces are made with imported fruits and are just as delicious as can be. 20 cents for a full 16-oz. box **39c**

Excello Chocolates



In the Excello box you will find a delightful assortment of choice confections. Mostly consisting of nuts, caramels, cream and other expensive varieties. They're of a quality that we are confident will meet with your approval.

60c a Lb. 30c ½ Lb.

SMOKERS' ARTICLES

Cigar Lighter Free

With Every Box of Daniel Drew Cigars. This cigar is made entirely of domestic tobacco, very mild and pleasing. Our special anniversary offer is a box of twenty-five Daniel Drew cigars and a cigar lighter for **1.00**

Combination Offer

A handsome nickel-plated three cigarette case, regular price 15c, and a box of **Royal Ascot** cigarettes, regular price 15c. **Both for 25c**

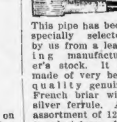
Cigarette Holders FREE

WITH MEDON CIGARETTES

Our Special Anniversary offer on Medon Cigarettes consists of a box of ten cigarettes and two quill mouthpiece holders. All for **11c**

Edgeworth Tobacco FREE

With Every J. H. R. Briar Pipe



This pipe has been specially selected by us from a leading manufacturer's stock. It is made of very best quality genuine French briar with silver ferrule. An assortment of 12 different shapes to select from. It is a regular 75c quality. As an Anniversary offer we will sell both pipe and tobacco for **50c**

TEA—COFFEE

FREE

With every pound of 877 Coffee, a beautiful after-dinner Coffee Cup.

877 COFFEE

There is nothing sensational about 877 Coffee, but the quality is there. That it has met the approval of the public is evidenced by the constantly increasing sale at all of our stores. We cannot recommend it too highly. If you have never tried it you have never realized what real coffee is —take a package home with you **29c**

FREE

With every pound of Inari Tea, a beautiful Teacup and Saucer.

Inari Brand Tea

The choicest product of the world's greatest tea-growing countries.

In Three Distinct Kinds

Inari English Breakfast Tea—From the best tea districts of China.
Inari Oolong Tea—From the celebrated tea-growing districts of the Island of Formosa.
Inari Ceylon Tea—From the best tea-growing districts of Ceylon and India.
It is really a 75c lb. quality. Per pound **50c**
Trial package **10c**; ½ Pound **27c**

Housekeepers' Cooking Combination

Half pound Cream of Tartar, value..	.20
1 pound Bicarbonate of Soda, value..	.10
1 bottle Riker's Vanilla Extract, value	.25
Total value	.55

The entire combination for **39c**

DRUGS

FREE

An etched gold-rimmed medicine glass with a purchase of 50c or over at this department.

Boras, 1 lb.	.10
Family Ammonia, in bottle	.10
Denatured Alcohol, 1 gal. can	.40
Soap Tree Bark, ¼ lb.	.10
Brush, 1c. can	.05
Candle Polish	.05
Three-in-One Oil, 10c, 15c, 25c	
Sewing Machine Oil, 1c. bot.	.05
Chloride of Lime, 1c. can	.05
Greene's Mineral Paste, 1c. box	.05
Asepto Tablets, 100s	.50
Antiseptic Salts, 1 lb.	.35
Patch's Sugar of Milk	.25
Carbolic Acid Crystals, 1 lb.	.37
Formaldehyde, pt. bot.	.25
Flaxseed, 1 lb.	.08
Epsom Salts, 1 lb.	.05
Iodine, 4-oz. bot.	.08
Ether	.25
Bicarbonate of Soda, 1 lb.	.10
Cream Cathartic Pills, 100s	.10
Sea Salt, 1 lb.	.10
Bland's Pills, 100s	.12
Hi Hat Tablets	.25
Aromatic Cascara, 4 oz.	.25
Senna Leaves, 1 lb.	.25
Quinine Pills, 100s	.10
Phenolax Collodion, 1 oz. size	.25
Brush	.15
Louis Cathol, 1 pt.	.10
Camphorated Oil, 4 oz.	.20
Fresh Tartar, 1 lb.	.25
Wild Cherry Bark, 1 lb.	.25
Sweet Spirits Nitre, 4 ozs.	.25
Arnica Rasamers, 4 oz.	.25
Cold Cream, 2 lbs for	.25
Boric Acid, 1 lb.	.25
Precipitated Chalk, 1 lb.	.10
Peroxide of Hydrogen, 1 lb.	.10
Spirits Peppermint, 4 oz.	.10
Bottone	.10
Ipecac Syrup	.10
Kadeco	.11
Cascara	.10
Arnicin	.10
Stypsis	.10
Hand Powder	.10
Rose Kaylon	.10
Adhesive Wax Compound	.10
Fluid Ralmwort	.15
Fluid Extract Senna	.10
Eastern Cardol	.10
Bay Rum	.10
Bay Rum	.10
Sea Quinol	.10
Sea Quinol	.10
Lanolin de Compose	.10
Lanolin Oil of Pine	.10
Jaynes Bird Seed	.10
Witch Hazel and Rose Water, 4 oz.	.25
Calendula Compound	.17
Boric Acid Ointment	.10
Liquid Fire Oil	.10
Vanilla Flavoring Extracts	.17
Lemon, Orange, Almond	.25
Zinc Ointment, 4 oz.	.25
Rose Perspersorant, 4 oz.	.10
Henna Leaves, ¼ lb.	.10
Tincture Benzoin, 4 ozs.	.10
Vinegar Cinnamon, 4 oz.	.10
Orris Butter Shavings	.10
Tincture Capsicum, 4 oz.	.10
Hard Liquid Soap, 5 for	.25
Elm Bark, 1 lb.	.10
Indian Wild Cherry, 4 oz.	.10
Balm Gilead Buds, 1 lb.	.10
Cubeb Berries	.10
Oil Eucalyptus, 4 oz.	.10
Harvel Meat Peptonoid, pt. tin	.10
Chalk and Orris, 1 lb.	.10
Bath Phosphate, 1 lb.	.10
Bath Flowerfoil, 1 lb.	.10
Pure Sugar of Milk, 1 lb.	.25
Castor Oil, 1 oz.	.05
Castor Oil, 2 oz.	.10
Castor Oil, 4 oz.	.20
Castor Oil, 8 oz.	.35
Castor Oil, 16 oz.	.75

MEDICINES

You can always be sure of getting the very lowest prices at our stores on all medicines.

We Are Never Undersold if We Know It.

Fellows' Syrup	.69, .92	Anti-Pain Pills	.23
Tona Vita	.69	Hay's Hair Health	.33, .65
Cooper's Discovery	.50	Cuticura	.23
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral	.69	Ayer's Hair Restorer	.69
Ding's Pepto Mangan	.72	Persian Sage	.39
Dederits	.39	Sozo	.39, .75
Alkalol	.35, .59	Newbro's Herpicide	.39, .65
Taylor's Malt and Oil	.23	Dandrine	.23
Brandreth Kidney Pills	.34	Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets	.69
Bile Beans	.23, .65	Carter's Liver Pills	.24, .69
Red Cross Kidney Plasters	.23	Atwood's Bitters	.23
Miles' Nervine	.69	Hallowell's Balsam	.23
Adam	.69	Scott's Emulsion	.37, .69
Burt's Head Wash	.19, .33	Bell's Syrup Hypophos	.69
Russell's Wine	.23	Laxative Bromo Quinine	.14
Sanford's Ginger	.25	Bromo Seltzer	.39
Mum's Liniment	.19, .39, .75	Hill's Cascara Quinine	.17
Pettit's Elixir	.37	Hood's Sarsaparilla	.69, .98
Cuticura	.39, .75	Wirth's Sage and Sulphur	.39, .65
Cuticura	.39, .75	Mineral's Liniment	.17, .39, .79
Calvert's Carbolic Ointment	.17	Grey Dynamine	.23
Calvert's Carbolic Salve	.17	Dr. Miles's Pain Pills	.23
Calvert's Dandruff Cure	.39, .69	Prescription	.19, .39, .79
Nursing	.50	Hood's Pills, Bottle	.23
De Witt's Kidney Pills	.39, .79	Beecham's Pills	.09, .14
Pinkham's Compound	.68	Beecham's Pills	.23
Peruna	.69	Schenk's Pills	.23
California Syr. Figs	.39, .69	Ripans Tabules	.37
Carbona	.19, .39, .79	Lacrola Pills	.25
Lysol	.19, .39, .79	Dr. Miles's Anti-Pain Pills	.23
Listerine	.19, .39, .79	Moffett's Teethina	.39, .75
Pormanone	.19, .39	Antidyspeptine	.19, .39, .67, 1.79
Listerine	.09, .26, .39, .67	Sulpho-Napthol	.23
Pierce's Prescription	.73	Sanapo Cleanser	.05, .07, .13
Tanquelo Oil	.47, .69	Ayer's Pills	.23, .47, .63, 2.47
Bromine	.47, .69	Ayer's Cathartic Pills	.10, .20, .35, 2.00
Williams' Pink Pills	.39	Hood's Pills	.19
Williams' Shaving Soap	.05	Moxie's Indian Root Pills	.18
Pathe Silver's Medicine	.34	Green Cubes	.05, .07, 1.85
Sulphodyl	.39, .69	Beecham's Pills	.09, .19, .39
Hood's Sarsaparilla	.69	Hostetter's Stomach Bitters	.39, .79
Mack's Fox Life	.19, .39	Sal Hepatica	.43, .75, 2.00
Sal Hepatica	.17, .34, .78	Carter's Liver Pills	.24, .69
Brown's Liniment	.19, .39	Veras Lotion	.12, .25, .79
Quinine	.09, .17, .36, .75	Hostetter's Bitters	.39
		Peruna	.69

NURSERY—SICK ROOM SUPPLIES

Hot Water Bottles

THE R. J. SPECIAL

Specially made for us from tough red stock, moulded in one piece to prevent leakage; in size No. 2 only; fully guaranteed in every respect. Regular $1.00 value **79c**

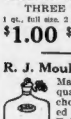
R. J. Tan Water Bottles

Made entirely by hand from very choice quality tan rubber; has reinforced seams and chain attached, non-leakable stopper. Guaranteed for one year...

THREE SIZES

1 qt., full size, 2 qt., full size, 3 qt., full size.
$1.00 $1.25 $1.50

R. J. Moulded Water Bottle



Made from the finest quality para rubber, chocolate color, moulded by a special process. Fully guaranteed for two years; it is the best that can be made.

TWO SIZES, FULL CAPACITY

2 Qt. **$2.00** 3 Qt. **$2.50**

We have a large assortment of other kinds in prices ranging from 49c upward.

Fountain Syringes

R. J. SPECIAL.

Made from tough red rubber, moulded in one piece, without any seams. Complete with long rubber rapid flow tubing and three hard rubber highly polished pipes. Reg. $1.00 value for.... **69c**

Rubber Sheeting

Very fine quality, soft and pliable, guaranteed not to crack or peel; proof against action of uric acid.

White Rubber Coated on One Side.

1 yd. wide, value 75c, yd.... **43c**
1½ yds. wide, value $1.00, yd. **57c**
1½ yds. wide, value $1.25, yd. **67c**

Tan Rubber Coated on Both Sides.

1 yd. wide, value $1.25, yd... **89c**
1½ yds. wide, value $1.50, yd. **1.27**

Rubber Hospital Blankets—Double coated, size 45x72. Regular $2.50 value **2.19**

Rubber Crib Sheets

Size 34x46, very fine quality, acid and germ proof, reversible rubber with eyelets for attaching to crib. $1.25 value **89c** for .....

Kleinert's Baby Pants

Pure gum, covered with very light-weight cambric, absolutely waterproof and easily laundered, **23c** and **48c**

Rubber Gloves

Handy gloves, made of serviceable, strong rubber, especially adapted for housekeepers to protect their hands **39c**

Imported White Enamel Ware

Of the Very Finest Quality

Douche Pans Bed Pans

1.17 1.57

Irrigators

White enamel, preferred by many in place of fountain syringes, as they are practically indestructible.

1-quart size..... **47c**
2-quart size..... **57c**
3-quart size..... **73c**
4-quart size..... **89c**

Irrigator Outfit (imported), consisting of full length red rubber tubing with two hard rubber pipes **39c**

Domestic Enamel

Exceptionally fine values in bed and douche pans, fully guaranteed against chipping.

Bed Pans 1.37 Douche Pans 98c

Safety Razor Blades Sharpened

Our Prices for Sharpening:
Single Edge Blades, doz. **18c**
Double Edge Blades, ea. **2½c**

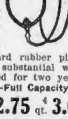
Riker's Rapid Flow Syringe

Hand made, from the finest quality Para rubber, with reinforced non-leakable seams, fine quality extra rapid flow tube 6 ft. in length and four best quality hard rubber pipes. Complete in a substantial wood box. Guaranteed for two years.

Three Sizes—Full Capacity.

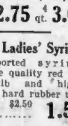
2 qt. **2.50** 3 qt. **2.75** 4 qt. **3.00**

Empire Ladies' Syringe



An imported syringe with fine quality red rubber bulb and highly polished hard rubber tube. Regular $2.50 value **1.50**

Celluloid Dolls



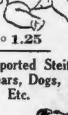
These dolls have movable arms and legs, are of very fine quality. We have them in desirable sizes, as follows: 4-inch to 13-inch lengths. Prices from **12c** to **1.25**

Genuine Imported Steiff Teddy Bears, Dogs, Cats, Etc.

These are our own importations direct from the celebrated Steiff factory, the best in the world.

Bears for 59c to $7.49
Dogs for $1.18 to $1.68
Cats for 87c to $1.59

Pullman Slippers



A comfort to every traveler. Standard sizes, all-lined kid slippers with thin, flexible soles. Fold up and fit into covered leather pouch, in black, tan or red. Ladies' and men's sizes, per pair **98c**

'LeBolide' Alcohol Stove

It's a Little Wonder

Imported from France. No wick required. The alcohol is absorbed into the body of the stove, generated into gas and gives off a very bright, hot flame. Size to 75c value, at.. **29c**

Special Offer

FREE Engraving of Parisian Ivory Goods—We will engrave, free of charge, any monogram or initial on any piece of Parisian or Pyralin Ivory purchased during the month of October only. We are showing in our various stores a most complete line of Parisian Ivory articles from Loonen of Paris, as well as some remarkably handsome pieces of Pyralin Ivory of domestic manufacture.

Special Nursing Offer

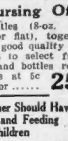
6 nursing bottles (8-oz. size, either round or flat), together with 6 nipples, good quality rubber, two styles to select from. These nipples and bottles retail in other stores at 5c each. Special for **25c**

Book Every Mother Should Have—The Care and Feeding of Children

By L. Emmett Holt, M. D., Ph. D. —A complete treatise on bringing up children, considered by competent authority to be the most reliable book on this subject published. Price **75c**

Absorbent Cotton

In Three Grades



Our finest grade is the very best possible to produce—antiseptic, sterilized, long fibre and thoroughly absorbent. Packed in the following sizes:

16 oz.	8 oz.	4 oz.
33c	**19c**	**12c**
2 oz	1 oz.	
8c	**5c**	

29 STORES in New England—91 STORES in United States

RIKER-JAYNES DRUG STORES

You are SAFE when you buy at Riker-Jaynes

THAW CAMP SPRINGS COUP ON JEROME WITH BRIEF WHICH ACCUSES HIM OF BAD FAITH

Document Filed with Felker Declares Thaw Was Never Legally Indicted

CONCORD, N. H., Oct. 18.—Harry Thaw's lawyers today sprung a new coup against William Travers Jerome, by filing a brief accusing him of bad faith, and revealing just what happened in the secret Grand Jury session when Jerome claims Thaw was indicted.

The brief says:

No indictment was ever legally voted against Harry Thaw. District Attorney Conger's letter to Bernard L. Jacobs says that on September 18, an indictment was voted; that on the nineteenth, this indictment was rescinded and a "no bill" was voted; that the matter was later reopened, and was still open when the Grand Jury was dismissed.

The code of New York State requires that twelve grand jurors must vote to indict before an indictment can be had.

On September 18, the day when the Thaw evidence was presented to the grand jurors, the Grand Jury voted to act separately on Thaw's case.

A vote on the question of indictment was then taken. This vote was TEN for indictment, FIVE against indictment, and TWO not voting.

District Attorney Conger then introduced the Grand Jury that a majority vote was sufficient to indict.

The next day the "indictment" thus illegally voted was rescinded, and twelve grand jurors voted for a "no bill," but the matter was reconsidered and left open.

Twelve Necessary.

The brief points out that twelve votes are necessary for an indictment—that only ten voted for the indictment, and therefore that no indictment was ever legally voted. Mr. Jerome publicly told Governor Felker that an indictment had been voted. The Thaw lawyers say this was bad faith.

The brief concludes: "For six weeks, Harry Thaw has been held captive under defective requisition papers, supported by an allegation that there was an indictment, which indictment as a matter of fact never existed."

The filing of the brief caused a sensation. For the Thaw lawyers obviously knew what they were talking about—knew just what had happened in the Grand Jury room.

No one had a right to reveal the Grand Jury secrets to them. If any Grand Juror did so, he was in contempt of court.

It was recalled that three strangers visited Thaw last week and held a long conference with him and his attorneys. Many now believe that these were Grand Jurors, who volunteered to tell him just what happened in the Grand Jury room, in order to enable him to checkmate Jerome's allegation that there was an indictment.

Filed with Felker.

The brief was filed with Governor Felker today, and he was urged to consider the facts pointed out as bearing on Jerome's bad faith in the requisition proceedings.

Felker has announced that October 27 is positively the last date on which he will receive briefs in the Thaw case. But Mr. Jerome has already been successful in securing two delays, and may get more. Meanwhile, Governor Felker is receiving "bushels of letters" in the case. Two of these have been Hearst, one declaring: "I have a thirty-two calibre revolver waiting for you, Thaw is not insane." Governor Felker put these letters at work on these letters, but otherwise disregarded them.

Mr. Jerome's letter which secured a further delay in the extradition proceeding has not been made public. But the Thaw lawyers here have been informed by friends in New York that Jerome is simply playing for time. The facts as stated are these:

"Since Harry Thaw escaped, popular sentiment has been growing in his favor. This sentiment is based somewhat on the feeling that the State of New York has spent more than enough in an effort to get and to hold Thaw.

Friends Advise Glynn.

"This popular sentiment made itself felt on Governor Martin Glynn, for his close personal friends have advised him not to help Jerome in any way, except within the bounds of his required legal duties.

"Governor Glynn, it is believed, has accepted this advice, to the extent of suggesting to Jerome that he 'go slow.' The Governor feels that a delay will give popular feeling in the matter time to simmer down, so that Thaw can be brought back without arousing any outcry."

That this state of affairs is responsible for Jerome's present inactivity is accepted as a fact by those in touch with the case. But Jerome has run up against a further snag in his efforts to find Richard Butler and Walter Thompson, whom he is seeking as witnesses in the alleged Thaw conspiracy to escape.

The two obstacles combined have slowed down Jerome's activities tremendously. But another factor has been the problem:

"What will we do even if Governor Felker orders extradition?"

The Thaw lawyers here have learned that Judge Aldrich of the federal court will insist that Thaw's sanity be proved before he consents to extradition.

Ready for Federal Step.

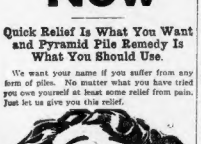
Suppose Felker says "Extradite Thaw." Immediately the Thaw lawyers will revive the habeas corpus proceedings, throwing the case into the federal courts.

Jerome is on the horns of a dilemma. No one appreciates that fact more fully than he. His present silence is the outward symbol of his profound perturbation. He is studying the case from every angle in an effort to find some legal means of securing his end.

Stop Piles Now

Quick Relief Is What You Want and Pyramid Pile Remedy Is What You Should Use.

We want your name if you suffer from any form of piles. No matter what you have tried you own yourself at least some relief from pain. Just let us give you this relief.



"You'll Smile Like This If You Use Pyramid Pile Remedy."

No words are necessary. We do not need to make claims. Just send to Pyramid Drug Co., 468 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich., today for a free trial package of Pyramid Pile Remedy, or, if you prefer, go to your druggist and buy a 50-cent box.

Don't despair. Don't undergo an operation. Be sensible and take hope. Do what thousands of others have done. Pyramid Pile Remedy reduces all inflammation, stops itching, bleeding, sores, ulcers, congestion and all pile trouble.

For sale at all drug stores, price 50c.

FREE TO THE RUPTURED

A Simple Home Method that Anyone Can Use Without Operation, Pain, Danger or Loss of Time.

DON'T SEND ANY MONEY

You don't want to go through life confinedly harassed and chafed by trusses. You want to be freed from the ever present danger of strangulation. What you want is a cure that will end all danger, embarrassment and expense from rupture for the rest of your life and this is the purpose of my remarkable free offer to ruptured people.

I have a new Method. I want you to try at my expense. Fill out and mail the coupon below TO-DAY.

My free and generous offer includes a full brochure with good treatment and other essentials, together with valuable information regarding that fatal foe, if curable WITHOUT OPERATION.

No matter whether you have single, double or navel rupture or one following an operation, you should mail the coupon below with full address to-day. No matter how old you are or how hard you work, do not delay accepting my free offer. No matter whether you are a man, woman or child, this is the one offer and opportunity you must not neglect. No matter even if you consider your case hopeless, it is your duty to yourself and family to find out how much my free offer and Method can do for you.

FREE COUPON

Where to Rupture?

Age .....

How long Ruptured? .....

Mark location of Rupture on this Diagram

Right Leg | Left Leg

Cut this out, or copy and mail to-day and the package containing free trial, prepaid, will be sent you in plain wrapper.

W. S. Rice, 20-99 Wels St., Adams, N. Y.

Girl Musician Is Real Sherlock Holmes

Secures Conviction of Man Held for Theft of Valuable Violin.

Boston has a Miss Sherlock Holmes in the person of Miss Jessie M. Wiswell, a musician, of No. 20 East Brookline street.

Miss Wiswell yesterday secured the conviction of Frederick C. Adell for the larceny of a violin 150 years old, which had been in Miss Wiswell's family for generations.

Adell was sentenced by Judge Wentworth, in the Dedham Court, to six months in the House of Correction, and the violin returned to Miss Wiswell.

Miss Wiswell knew Adell, who had lived in the same house and who knew the value of the violin. When he disappeared the violin disappeared also.

The police were notified and searched for Adell but could not locate him. Miss Wiswell went with detectives to every pawn shop in the city in search of the missing violin. She refused to give up, and followed a dozen clews without avail.

Finally she decided that if a person waits long enough at the Park Street Elevated Station everybody in Boston will pass by. She took up an advantageous position for several days in succession and finally she saw Adell. She followed him until she saw a policeman and then had Adell arrested. In court Adell pleaded guilty.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but truly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw's "One Good Reason" for Everything She Does

"Pom Pom" Russell Thaw, whose third birthday will be celebrated in Boston next Saturday.

INTERNATIONAL NEWS ASSOC.

POM-POM' TO HAVE PARTY IN BOSTON

Evelyn Plans Happy Celebration for Son's Third Birthday on Saturday.

Russell Thaw and Evelyn Nesbit Thaw came to Boston today for a week's stay. Mrs. Thaw and the three-year-old, whom she calls "Pom Pom," are devoted to each other, and are almost constantly together, except when Mrs. Thaw is at the theatre.

They stayed at the Crown Hotel during Mrs. Thaw's engagement in Providence, and the little boy was a favorite.

He and his automobile—a tremendous touring car, almost eighteen inches long —raced through the corridors from morning till night. He took the utmost delight in making it run over the toes of any one he passed, and then shrieking with delight as he scurried away. The automobile was all his heart could desire till one of the men in the writing room asked: "How do you make it run without gasoline?"

"Gas'line?" said the little boy. "Where can I get that?"

The man pointed to a door off the lobby, and the boy dragged his automobile down the stairs and into this door. A very big and very stern looking man was sitting at the desk—Fred Mansfield, proprietor of the hotel. But Pom Pom wasn't a bit afraid.

"What do you want, sir?" the man asked.

"I want some gas'line, please," Pom Pom replied.

"Some gas'line, eh. What for, Russell?"

"For my car."

He drew the automobile into Mansfield's office. And the first thing he knew he was perched on the edge of the desk beside the man. He saw a telephone on the desk.

"I want to talk to my mama," he demanded. Mansfield laughed and turned to the instrument. "Get Mrs. Thaw," he said to the operator. And after a moment he went on:

"Mrs. Thaw? Yes, your son wants to speak to you."

The little boy heard a laugh of delight from the telephone and caught it up. "Hi'ya, mama," he called. "When you comin' down, mama?" Can I go to the theatre with you, mama?"—all in a breath, gurgling with pride at telephoning like a grownup.

"Yes, I expect you can go to the theatre, if you'll be a good boy," came the answer. And sure enough, that afternoon his mama took him to the theatre. He had all sorts of new things to see: bright lights, and girls in fanny dresses, and sticks of red chalk, and little boxes of things. He grabbed at them all at once and his mama tried to stop him and they had a romp all over the dressing room that ended in rapturous kisses.

Mrs. Thaw is planning great things for the baby's third birthday which comes next Saturday. It is to be his first real birthday party, and Evelyn plans to make it one that he will remember.

SCORES WILSON'S MEXICAN POLICY

S. W. Reynolds Thinks President's Action in Huerta Case Was Academic.

President Wilson's policy in Mexico was criticised at a meeting of the Twentieth Century Club yesterday by Stephen W. Reynolds, formerly president of the Mexican Central Railroad, and by Rev. John Holland, who has been a missionary in that country for thirty years.

Mr. Stephen told about the commercial relations between Mexico and the United States and what should be done to improve them.

"What impressed me most in Mexico was when President Wilson sent the demand that President Huerta should resign. What right has the President of one government to send this request to the President of another government? It seemed too academic, this action.

"Then the order to have Americans leave the country was another mistake. In all his transactions with Mexico, President Wilson was under wrong advisement and certainly his views of the situation did not in the least coincide with the judgment and experience of those who are most familiar with the government of Mexico.

"This request of asking Huerta not to be a candidate, was like a school teacher telling a boy he must sit down and behave himself."

Rev. John Holland also deplored the attitude of President Wilson in Mexico.

"It is a mistake to think that Huerta took the power of the government," said the clergyman.

"He was forced upon him. He is no fool. He has come up from the common soldier of the ranks. Madero was lacking in mental equilibrium and did some very peculiar things, in fact he had a colossal way of doing wrong."

Wanted Wilson to Try Spavin Cure

Northboro, Mass., Man Gets in Trouble at the Capital.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—An attempt to interest President Wilson in a spavin cure today landed Simon Flynn, seventy-seven years old, a resident of Northboro, Mass., in the clutches of the local board of examiners, and orders for his deportation from Washington.

"It's the greatest spavin cure in the world," said Flynn explaining the nature of his visit to the Capital police. "It will beat the worst case of the disease, and I thought the President ought to know about it."

LYNN WOMEN'S CLUB FAIR.

The annual fair given by the officers of the Lynn Women's Club will take place this week at the Lynn Women's Clubhouse. The interior of the clubhouse is attractively decorated with Hallowe'en suggestions.

"GETS-IT," for Corns Surely Gets Them!

It's the Corn Cure on a New Plan—Gets Every Corn Quick and Sure.

"If you're like me, and have tried nearly everything to get rid of corns and have still got them, just try the new, sure, quick, easy, painless way—the new-plan corn cure, 'GETS-IT.'

"Talk About Your Corn-Getters, "GETS-IT" Surely Is the Real Thing!"

Watch it get rid of that corn, wart, callus or bunion in a hurry." "GETS-IT" is as sure as time. It takes two seconds to apply—that's all. No bandages to stick and fuss over, no salves to make corns sore and turn true flesh raw and red, no plasters, no more knives and razors that may cause blood poison, no more digging at corns. Just the easiest thing in the world to use. Your corn days are over. "GETS-IT" is guaranteed. It is safe, never hurts healthy flesh.

Your druggist sells "GETS-IT." 25 cents per bottle, or direct if you wish, from E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago.

Sold in Boston by Hiller-Jarnes Stores.

A PIANO FREE

A carload of brand-new $450 "Schirmer" Upright Pianos direct from the factory, have been donated to the residents of Boston and vicinity as an advertisement

TWO OBJECTS OF THIS OFFER

First, to advertise the pianos, second, to advertise our Residential Developments. We realize that every new buyer of a building lot means progress to the community.

This offer is limited to the 50 pianos that we are authorized to give away.

One piano will be given to each purchaser of a lot in any of the following sections controlled by us.

The lots in Dorchester are $300 and $400 each; in Allston, $200 each; in Brighton, $300 to $600 each; in Westerton, $500 to $600 each. The terms are $10 down and $5 per month; 5% off for cash.

J. D. White, Room 812, 60 State, St., Boston.

Please send me, without expense, the particulars of your offer as applied to the ..... lots.

Name .....

Street and No. .....

City .....

Tear Out This Coupon NOW

before you put this paper aside. Fill it in and mail it. Your only expense will be a postage stamp.

Find Head of Slain Chelsea Family

Missing Husband Writes Letter from Lagrange, Me.

A letter from F. J. Johnson, husband of the woman who killed herself and two children Friday because of poverty at her home, No. 80 Pearl street, Chelsea, by gas, was received at that address yesterday. In the upper right hand corner was written "Johnson," R. F. D. Box 55, Lagrange, Me. It was postmarked Lagrange, Me., October 15, 5 p. m. The letter is to be returned to Johnson with the word "Dead" written across the envelope. The police are now in communication with him, and it is expected he will arrive in Boston immediately.

The bodies of Mrs. Johnson and the two children, one a boy of nine and the other four months old, are at the North Grove street morgue.

Florence Lawler has arranged to give the mother and children decent burial in Mount Benedict Cemetery.

Stop Business of 17 More Concerns

Seventeen more corporations were stopped from doing further business by an injunction issued by Judge Loring of the Supreme Court, because these corporations failed to file their tax returns with the Tax Commissioners. Attorney-General Swift filed the motions for the injunctions.

Mrs. Rantoul Wins on Children's Diet

Given Right to Direct Their Lives Even at Father's.

Mrs. Lois Rantoul has won the right to say what her children shall eat, when they shall go to bed, and when they shall have their baths. Henry F. Hurlburt, sitting as master, has decided that under the terms of the decree nisi which Mrs. Rantoul left her husband, Edward Rantoul, she had a right to direct the details of the children's lives, even when they were visiting their father.

Mrs. Rantoul charged that the father had injured the children's health by improper diet and improper hours. She insists that they be given baths at regular hours, and at the same temperatures; that they be sent to bed at the same time every night; and that their food be limited to fruit, boiled eggs, cereal, potato, steak, chop, and such other foods as she shall prescribe.

Girl Wedged in Door as Car Slides

Excitement was caused yesterday at the Park street subway station when one of the new articulated cars started to slide backwards, with all doors open, when the brakes refused to work. One young woman attempted to leave the car but as the door was closing. She got wedged in the doorway, but after a scream was released, unhurt. The car was brought to a standstill in a few moments by the motorman.

New Federal Rule for Food Packers

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—The Federal Bureau of Animal Industry today notified packers of food products that all names of ingredients must be printed on the labels in the same language as the name of the product.

Mrs. Morgan Sees Giant Waterspout

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Mrs. J. Morgan Morgan was among the passengers on the Cedric, who saw a waterspout off the starboard bow of the liner, 2364 miles from Sandy Hook. The spout was 500 feet high and was traveling at least thirty knots an hour.

SAFEGUARDS

Constant dairy inspection, Scientific Sterilization of Containers, Medical examination of employees, daily laboratory analyses and

PERFECT PASTEURIZATION

INSURE MILK THAT IS

PURE, CLEAN AND SAFE

Every consumer of **Hood's Milk** is thus safeguarded

Order of our driver-salesmen, write or telephone

H. P. HOOD & SONS

Everything put on Sale in the Filene Automatic Bargain Basement Must be a Bargain at the FIRST Price. It must sell before the automatic reductions begin (the first is 25 per cent. at the end of twelve selling days) Or We Lose

If goods do not sell quickly prices will be automatically reduced.

25% after 12 selling days.
50% after 18 selling days.
75% after 24 selling days.
Given away after 30 selling days.

Filene's Automatic Bargain Basement

Lymansville Cheviot Suits

at $10.75 are typical of the kind of extraordinary savings here tomorrow—Ever hear about bargains like these elsewhere? Better "walk through" early. We expect lively selling. These are bargain examples:

Damaged Bags

Shopworn and slightly damaged Traveling Bags and Suit Cases, genuine cowhide and walrus grain. Unusual savings on standard goods.

Bags $3.50, $4.50, $5.50
Suit Cases $4.98

New Crochet Collars

Square back, with long front, in rose pattern $1.39
Suitable for coat or waist, in different patterns $1

Just in From a High Grade New York Manufacturer

Damaged Silk Dresses $10.75

Street Silk Dresses that have slight imperfections in the weave, but unusual values at $10.75. Crepe de chines, crepe meteors, charmeuse. Many are samples. All new Fall styles in fashionable colors. Women's and Misses' sizes.

$10.75

Want to Save on Misses' and Women's New

Coats $9.75

Here is your opportunity! Mostly odd coats. Chinchillas, Mixtures and Zibelines, ¾ length. Belted effects. Convertible collars.

$9.75

Misses' Suits of Lymansville Cheviot $10.75

Women everywhere know the Lymansville cheviots, famous for their fast and rich colors and wearing qualities. Material usually made into $20 and $25 suits. Four models and six colors. Sizes 14, 16 and 18.

Skirts

Priced Low for Women and Misses

for $2.95

—Novelties
—Honeycomb Checks
—Broche de Laine
—Corduroys
—Brocaded Velveteen
—Poplins, Serges

for $1.95

Tailored Models. All wool serges and cheviots. Black or navy.

$2.95

Interesting Waists

New Lots Ready Tomorrow, and Savings Just as Interesting as the Waists Themselves

New Chiffon and Crepe de Chine Waists, in wanted suit shades, mostly samples, one or two of a kind, providing a wide choice of styles.... $3.95

Sample Lingerie Waists, high and low neck styles..... 69c

$3.95

Washable Black Silk Waists, in a new style with yoked back and drop shoulder. Also messaline waists in black and colors.... $2

Lingerie Waists, in neat open front effects with dainty embroideries, high or low neck $1.50

Here's a new lot of Infants' and Children's

Sample Dresses

Lace and embroidery trimmings. Many styles, only one of a kind. Same big savings this department is famous for.

50c 75c $1

$1.50 $2 $3 $4

Infants' Embroidered Cashmere Sacques at unusual savings, Monday, 35c, 50c, 75c.

Undermuslins

Compare These Yourself—You'll Recognize the Price Advantage

$1

Gowns of fine nainsook, daintily trimmed with lace and embroidery. Several styles..... $1

Princess Slips Lace and embroidery trimmed cover and skirt..... 69c

Combinations Lace and embroidery trimmed. Several styles..... 69c

SHORT FLANNELETTE SKIRTS, embroidery flounce..... 39c

WOMEN'S WOOL SWEATERS, fancy weave, two pockets and belt $3

WOMEN'S BEACON BLANKET BATH ROBES, high neck style $1.85

Girls' Coats and Dresses

Girls' Serge and Corduroy Dresses, neatly trimmed in a large variety of styles. Sizes 8 to 14..... $3

Winter Coats, cheviots, two tone materials and mixtures. A large assortment of styles in wanted colors. Sizes 6 to 14..... $5

Warm Coats, cheviots, zibelines and mixtures some lined. Many styles. Some samples in the lot. Sizes 9 to 14..... $4

Children's Coats, variety of styles, mostly samples chinchillas, cheviots, corduroys, mixtures. Sizes 2 to 6 $2.35, $3, $4

$5 $3

Hundreds of Other Bargain Lots for Women, Men, Children

WEALTHY GIRL ELOPER CALLS HUSBAND CRUEL

Stuyvesant Heiress Charges Husband Failed to Provide For and Even Struck Her.

Mrs. Florence Sturtevant Taplin, amateur artist and former Bradford Academy girl, his said her husband, Harry Wolfson Taplin, formerly of No. 924 Beacon street, credit manager for an automobile firm, for a divorce.

The two were married in Pawtucket, R. I., April 4, 1908, after a romantic courtship and an elopement.

Mrs. Taplin in her suit accuses her husband of cruel and inhuman treatment and of neglect to provide. She alleges that he was guilty of physical violence to her.

Taplin is a former Dartmouth and Princeton man. He prepared for college at Phillips Andover. It was while he was at Dartmouth. When he went to Princeton, they were separated for a time, but upon his return he pressed his suit so ardently that in April, 1908, she agreed to elope with him.

Mrs. Taplin as Miss Sturtevant was one of the best known girls in Manchester, and her elopement created tremendous excitement there.

After their marriage the young couple lived first at Franklin, then moved to Boston. Taplin did well in business from the start, and was soon offered the post of credit manager of one of the big automobile companies. They took the home at No. 924 Beacon street.

When Mrs. Taplin left, a short time ago, it was supposed she had merely gone to her home in Manchester for a visit. Mrs. Taplin also moved away, and it became known they had quarreled. The word that a divorce suit had been filed was a shock to their friends.

TRAIN KILLS AGED WORKER.

RAYMOND, N. H., Oct. 18.—James H. Dearborn, sixty-five, of this town, while picking up old ties on the Boston & Maine tracks here today, was struck by a train and instantly killed.

Chronic Constipation

Causes Many Serious Ailments

MRS. JOHN O. ATKINSON,
1259 North Emporia Ave.,
Wichita, Kansas.

Mrs. J. O. Atkinson of Wichita, Kansas, firmly believes that she would have been dead had it not been for Peruna and Manalin. She was very much out of sorts when her husband induced her to take these remedies. She had been sick for twenty-five years, more or less. As is usual in such cases, she was suffering from a complication of diseases.

Of course, a great many things had been resorted to, but it appears from the account of her case that she received no particular benefit from anything that she tried. As her husband states: "Her case had baffled the skill of some of the most noted physicians."

Prominent among her other troubles was chronic constipation. Constipation is very distressing where it continues. The choice between constipation and the continued use of physic is a very doubtful one.

It was in this dilemma that Peruna found Mrs. Atkinson. She used it faithfully, according to directions, and was completely restored, not only from her constipation, but also her former ailments.

This occurred some twelve or fifteen years ago, since which time we have been in constant correspondence with her, and she has continued to praise Peruna and enjoy the best of health.

People who object to liquid medicines can now obtain Peruna Tablets.

CROWDS WAITED IN VAIN FOR THE BIRD 'WALLOP'

Promised "Debate" Packs Faneuil Hall, but Speeches Are Very Tame.

Congressman Gardner's threatened "wallop" to Charles Sumner Bird packed Faneuil Hall last night. It packed even the streets adjacent to the hall. Police headed by Captain Kimball of Station 1 and Captain Sullivan of Station 2 kept 5,000 or more from getting into the crowded hall, while a band outside rendered a band medley in addition to musical numbers by the local organization for those gathered to hear a "wallop."

There was no "wallop." Candidate Bird was represented in the principal debate by Wendell Phillips Thore, chairman of the Progressive City Committee of Boston.

Ex-Congressman John A. Keliher presided, and was supported by referees who decide the debate. With no debate, the former Congressman thanked the audience for their kind attention" and dismissed the gathering.

Mr. Gardner, in discussing Mr. Bird's mill conditions, said:

Gardner's Charges.

It is deceptive for Mr. Bird to say that "Two twelve-hour shifts a day is proper and mutual. There are 154 paper-making machines in Massachusetts operated like Mr. Bird's on a three-shift eight-hour system.

It is deceptive for Mr. Bird to say that "Bird's mills run three shifts, paying same for eight hours as others do for twelve." The intention is to make it appear that Mr. Bird's mills are run on an eight hour basis. The truth is, less than one-half of the Bird employes are on an eight hour basis.

It is deceptive for Mr. Bird to say that "He pays old age pensions to employes grown old in his service." He has no old age pension system for his employes.

What is Mr. Bird's "minimum wage scale" of which his circular tells us? His minimum wage for women is only $7.50 per week.

He Quotes a Proverb.

What is Mr. Bird's "minimum wage scale" for men? In Walpole it is $1.75 for a nine hour day. In Philipsdale, R. I., it is $1.50 for a ten hour day. In Pont Rouge, Quebec, it is $1.02 for a nine and a half hour day.

Politically speaking, I don't sing, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," neither do I sing, "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here." But I try to lift above the belt and I try not to snivel too much when I get a heavy jolt myself. I am not much of an orator, nor am I much of a poet and I can't play any musical instrument; but there is one accomplishment on which I pride myself. I can quote proverbs and I am going to quote one now for Mr. Bird's benefit.

"Those who live in glass houses shouldn't beam with benevolence while their followers throw stones." Mr. Thore said.

Thore's Answer.

Congressman Gardner has brought forth as his panacea for all ills of government his "New Republicanism." Republican leaders admit now what they denied last year; that the party machine needed cleansing. Where was Congressman Gardner with his "New Republicanism" when he was not looking for public office? Did he show the slightest desire to help a single voter to retain his rights at Chicago? When some "oily-cheek-bakers" and other bosses or beneficiaries of predatory wealth controlled the Republican national convention?

Mr. Gardner speaks of helping the workers in America by restricting immigration. As the son of immigrants, I object to any such restriction, and would ask him if he does not think that a cut in dividends would ultimately do more to help the workers here and the workers to come.

PURCHASING AGENCY WOULD LOWER STATE TAX, SAYS WALSH

David I. Walsh, at enthusiastic rallies in Hudson, Concord and Lexington last night, charged that the one item that the enormous State tax was that the State loses hundreds of thousands of dollars through its poor system of purchasing supplies. Mr. Walsh said:

I am pleased to observe that the subject of establishing a purchasing agency to consolidate in one channel the purchases made for our various State institutions has become a subject of discussion by other candidates for the Governorship.

In my personal platform I made a specific demand for the establishment of such an agency.

My advocacy of this idea is the result of my personal observation, in the office which I now hold, of the operation of our State institutions, and also of my study of the methods used in other States, especially in Ohio and Illinois.

A consolidation of various boards, and the establishment of a single purchasing department, with a system of competitive bidding, would bring this branch of the State government within the lines of efficient business administration.

Pope Cables Apostolic Benediction to the Boston Missionary Congress

The following cable message was received last night by Cardinal O'Connell, conveying the benediction of Pope Pius X. to those in attendance at the great Missionary Congress which opens in Boston today:

His Eminence, Cardinal O'Connell, Archbishop of Boston.

The Holy Father is heartily grateful for the devoted, filial homage expressed by Your Eminence in the name of the distinguished gathering of archbishops, bishops and numerous delegates from Canada, Mexico, the Philippine Islands ad Porto Rico, assembled in Boston for the great Catholic Missionary Congress, and besches for all ever more abundant grace, and a holy and fruitful apostolate; with speal affection, he imparts the apostolic benediction. CARDINALMERRY DEL VAL.

Brave Flames to Save Lives

Two Dash Through Sheet of Fire When Gasoline on Yacht Explodes.

Three members of the Lynn Yacht Club were seriously burned and a fourth had a narrow escape last night when an explosion of gasoline on the forty-five-foot motorboat Trixie set fire to the craft. The three men were in the cabin of the boat and had to pass through a sheet of flames to escape being burned to death.

The injured are Commodore Joseph D. Houghton, owner of the launch, his brother, Walter M. Houghton, and Dr. Ashcer Williams. Charles Cronin, who was at the wheel, ran the launch to a point on the Nahant road and the injured men were taken to the Lynn Hospital. The launch, still burning fiercely was towed to Palmer's wharf where the Lynn fire department was called to extinguish the blaze.

The boat is one of the best in the club and was valued at $3,000. It is a total loss. The fire was caused through a backfire of the motor.

Engineers Agree to New Rules

Outcome Satisfies Both Sides, Says New Haven Heads.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The New Haven Railroad officials sent out the following statement tonight regarding the threatened trouble with their employes:

After several conferences between a committee representing the engineers and firemen and one representing the management, rules were agreed to which will be issued at once.

This schedule embraces all the principles for which the management contended, as well as all the safeguards against possible misunderstanding for which the men contended.

The outcome is satisfactory to both management and men. It was not possible that it would be otherwise when safety only was involved. The management is assured that it is to have the earnest co-operation of the men, as well as their organizations, in bringing about not only a safe, but an improved service. It accepts this assurance in good faith.

12 New Lawyers Admitted to Bar

Twelve new lawyers were admitted to practice in Massachusetts yesterday. Justice Loring of the Supreme Court admitted them to the oath. They were Richard Ames, son of the late Dean Ames of the Harvard Law School; George E. Stephenson, James Buchanan, Jr., Edward L. Durkin, Lewis Goldberg, Richard W. Hall, John W. F. Hobbs, Lewis Hyman, Edwin H. Jose, Jr., L. Burt Lazarus, Edward S. Stickney and Laurie Vold.

Senate Favors New Filipino Board

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—The Senate committee on the Philippines, Senator Hitchcock, chairman, favorably reported today the four Philipinos nominated by President Wilson as members of the Philippine Commission.

GREAT GATHERING OF PRELATES HERE

Distinguished Catholic Clergy from Many Countries Here for Congress Starting Today.

The Church Extension, or Missionary, Congress, which opens this morning with solemn ceremonial at the Cathedral of the Holy Cross, brought to Boston yesterday and last evening the greatest gathering of Catholic prelates, clergy and prominent lay delegates from all parts of America and from other countries that has ever assembled in the city.

Hotel Copley-Plaza, which is head quarters for the congress, was the double last night, and will be for the coming week, of hundreds of the most distinguished Catholics of the United States, Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Porto Rico, and even as far away as the Philippine Islands.

The busiest man in all the crowded corridors of the big hotel was the Rev. Dr. T. C. Kelley of Chicago, president of the Church Extension Society.

The vice-presidents of the great missionary body are the Rev. Edward L. Rowe and the Rev. William O'Brien, also of Chicago.

Apostolic Delegate.

Right Rev. Monsignor Borsano, D. D. apostolic delegate, arrived in Boston in the afternoon. He was received at the Back Bay station by Rt. Rev. Monsignor Splain, D. D., rector of the Cathedral, and the Rev. President Kelley, who escorted the chief papal representative to the Cathedral rectory on Union Park street, where he is the guest of the cardinal.

At the impressive services in the Cathedral this morning almost every section of the Western hemisphere will be represented.

The procession of prelates and clergy will begin to move from the rectory, up Union Park street, to the main entrances of the Cathedral, at 9:30 o'clock.

Pontifical Mass.

Solemn pontifical mass will be begun at 10 o'clock with Monsignor Bonzano as the celebrant.

The sermon will be preached by Cardinal O'Connell.

Full details of the arrangements for this solemn, elaborate ceremonial and all information as to the Congress, will be found on pages 6 and 7 of the society news section of this paper.

Two pages of details of the congress and special articles by leading prelates concerned will be found on Pages 7 and 8 of the Society section.

Envelope May Be Clew to Identity

Seek Name of Man Killed at Savin Hill Station.

A torn and soiled pay envelope may reveal the identity of the man killed at the Savin Hill railroad station late Friday night. The envelope is torn in two and on the section in the possession of Medical Examiner Leary the words "Wm." or "Mr. Litt" appear. It is thought that the full name may be Littlefield or Littleton. A triangle with a heart is outlined on the left forearm.

The full description of the body is: Age about forty-eight, 170 pounds weight, height five feet nine inches, medium complexion, black hair and moustache and gray eyes. He wore a black suit, white shirt, black derby hat, black shoes and white stockings. The body is at the City Hospital morgue.

"You Will Smile"

when you see the appetite returning, the digestion becoming better, the liver working properly and the bowels regular. This means health. To bring about this condition you should try

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

It is a real safe guard against all ailments of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and will help you to maintain health and strength at all times.

DON'T FAIL TO TRY A BOTTLE

ARREST RED FLAG BEARERS FOR TEST

Impressive Boston Socialist Parade Interrupted by Police in Mutually Arranged Plan.

The red banner of Socialism carried in a parade through Boston's streets last night as a test of the new law governing the carrying of flags, caused the arrest of two of the color bearers, William M. Henry and Joseph Merlewitz. The men were released on bail immediately after.

Merowitz carried a red flag bearing black letters. Henry's flag was the red flag of the Boston Socialist Party Club with yellow letters. The arrests were made by officers Keuney of Division four, carrying out the provisions of Chapter 678 of the Acts of 1913 which reads:

Section two—No red or black flag, and no banner, ensign or sign having upon it any inscription opposed to organized government, or which is sacrilegious, or which may be derogatory to public morals, shall be carried in parade within this Commonwealth.

The Socialists had a rally in Tremont Temple last night and preceded it with a parade through the down-town streets. The procession was at Eliot street when a squad of officers, headed by Sergeants Anderson and Kling stepped into the street and took the two flag bearers from the parade.

The parade was quite impressive. There were 3,000 in line and two bands. Nearly half the marchers were women, some of them carrying children in their arms. The women wore red sashes and much red fire was burned.

The "Marseillaise" was sung by the marchers and played by the bands en route. Arriving at Tremont Temple, the crowds flocked Tremont street for many minutes.

CAPE COLONY OSTRICH FEATHER CO.

SECOND AND LAST WEEK OF

Our Sixth Anniversary Sale

With pride we are celebrating the second and last week of our Sixth Anniversary, and in commemoration of our six successful years in the Ostrich Feather business in Boston we are offering the greatest values ever offered in Cape Colony Ostrich Plumes.

Our Special

CAPE COLONY OSTRICH PLUME

18 inches long 8 inches wide **$2.79**

Other Great Values

19-inch Cape Colony Plume. Regular $6.00. **$3.49**

20-inch Cape Colony Plume. Regular $7.00. **$3.69**

21-inch Cape Colony Plume. Regular $8.50. **$5.49**

22-inch Cape Colony Plume. Regular $10.00 ..... **$6.49**

Plumes Curled

Dyeing, cleaning and curling our specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. Old willows made into fine Ostrich Plumes and Bands.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

Send Postoffice or Express Money Order. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We pay all mail charges.

Take Elevator and Get Off at THIRD Floor.

Cape Colony Ostrich Feather Co.

Jefferson Bldg. **564 Washington Street** BOSTON, MASS. Opp. Adams House

Room 306. Take Elevators. Entrance Next to Woolworth's

Advertise YOUR WANTS IN THE Boston American

THE C. E. OSGOOD CO. THE C. E. OSGOOD CO. THE C. E. OSGOOD CO.

For 40 Years the Leader in Low Prices

Your Credit Is Good Here

When In Doubt Buy Of OSGOOD

Your Credit Is Good Here

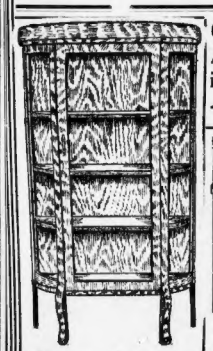
New England's Greatest Furniture Store

744-756 WASHINGTON ST. BOSTON

Just a Few Steps From the Boylston and Essex Tunnel Stations

Smart Values For This Week's Special Selling

OSGOOD'S PRICES Are Always Low and Always Right--Every Piece of Merchandise in this Big Store is Marked in Plain Figures --We Have One Price For All Customers.



China Cabinets

Exactly like illustration, golden oak; bent glass ends. Regularly $17.00. Our price this week..... **12.95**

Buffets

Buffets, exactly like illustration, genuine quartered oak, large locker, deep linen and silver drawers, bevel French plate mirror. Regularly $48.00. Our price this week..... **36.50**

Turkish Rockers

Exactly like illustration; deep tufted, genuine brown Spanish leather upholstery. Regular price $34.00. Our price this week..... **22.50**

Dressers Exactly like illustration; golden oak; divided top drawers; large bevel French plate mirror. Regularly $18.00. Our price this week..... **14.75**

Store Open Sat. Evenings

Originator of the World Famous Osgood System of Credit

Mission Table

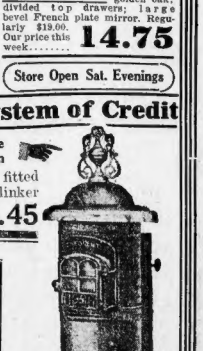
Exactly like illustration; solidly built of carefully selected fumed oak stock; size of top 26x42; attractive design. Sells regularly for $13.00. Our price this week..... **8.95**

Our Guarantee to Customers

Following our usual custom of protecting our credit customers against possible loss and hardship, we remind them that we give a receipted bill in full on credit accounts up to $500 in case of a customer's death.

Parlor Heaters Exactly Like Illustration

A new, plain stove (Crescent No. 12), fitted with nickel top rim and rails; anti-clinker door and ash pan; direct draft; sells regularly for $14.50. Our price this week **10.45**



Matchless Rug Values

For Thrifty, Knowing Buyers

$46.00 Wilton Rugs, 9x12	37.50
$43.00 Wilton Rugs, 8.3x10.6	34.75
$32.00 Brussels Rugs, 9x12	26.75
$30.00 Brussels Rugs, 8.3x10.6	24.75
$36.00 Seamless Axminster, 9x12	28.75
$32.00 Seamless Axminster, 8.3x10.6	24.75
$32.00 Axminster Rugs, 9x12	26.50
$29.00 Axminster Rugs, 8.3x10.6	23.50
$2.25 Utopia Rugs, 18x36	1.75
$3.75 Utopia Rugs, 24x48	2.50
$5.00 Utopia Rugs, 30x60	3.50

Cambridge Store 1075 Cambridge St.

"When in Doubt Buy of Osgood" BOSTON STORE: 744-756 WASHINGTON STREET

East Boston Store 59 Meridian St.

THE C. E. OSGOOD CO. THE C. E. OSGOOD CO. THE C. E. OSGOOD CO.

SICK HEADACHE, COSTIVE, BILIOUS, IF LIVER IS TORPID—DIME A BOX

You men and women who can't get feeling right—who have headache, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath, dizziness, can't sleep, are nervous and upset, bothered with a sick, nasty stomach.

Are you keeping your bowels clean with Cascarets—or merely dosing yourself every few days with salts, pills, castor oil and other harsh irritants? Cascarets immediately cleanse and sweeten the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the bowels.

A Cascaret tonight straightens you out by morning—a 10-cent box keeps your head clear, stomach sweet, liver and bowels regular and you feel lusty for months. Don't forget the children.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

10 CENT BOXES—ANY DRUG STORE

ALSO 25 & 50 CENT BOXES

WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

BOSTON DIVIDED ON DETENTION

Praise and Blame for Federal Arrest of Mrs. Pankhurst at New York.

Boston men and women identified with the English militant movement, and Mrs. Pankhurst's daughter, Christabel, a British woman now visiting America, are quoted below on the action of the Federal authorities in refusing a landing to Mrs. Pankhurst.

MRS. LAURA ORMISTON CHANT, for thirty-six years a suffragist in England, who is now on a tour of this country, said:

I am glad to learn that the American public will not allow Mrs. Pankhurst to land. She has not come here on any work that we have arranged for, and I do not approve of her coming. She has been a suffragist in England, and I am a suffragist here, but we have been loyal to the cause of woman suffrage in this country. We have not made any speeches and have not held any meetings. We have simply come here for a rest, and we have been loyal to the cause of woman suffrage in this country. We have not made any speeches and have not held any meetings. We have simply come here for a rest, and we have been loyal to the cause of woman suffrage in this country.

MRS. DR. FRANK W. COLLIER, First Methodist Church, Boston, said:

It is just what I expected when they refused Mrs. Pankhurst a visa to this country. What could she do here? Why should she be encouraged to come here and tell us why we and her followers carry bits down under their fires to destroy property?

MRS. GLENDOWER EVANS said:

I am sorry that Mrs. Pankhurst was not granted her request. I cannot help but feel that she is a most interesting woman, and I am sure that she would have been welcomed by many people. I am sorry that Mrs. Pankhurst was not granted her request. I cannot help but feel that she is a most interesting woman, and I am sure that she would have been welcomed by many people.

MISS ALICE STONE BLACKWELL said:

I do not approve of the action of Mrs. Pankhurst in coming to the United States. Her presence here can only serve to embitter the relations between the two countries. I do not approve of the action of Mrs. Pankhurst in coming to the United States. Her presence here can only serve to embitter the relations between the two countries.

NATHAN HASKELL DOLE, the writer, said:

It is perfectly outrageous not to allow Mrs. Pankhurst to land here in this, but the country of free speech!

NOT HERE TO INCITE WOMEN, DECLARES MRS. PANKHURST

By RHETA CHILDS DORR.

Noted suffragist and mother of "What Eighty Million Women Want"

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—"I suppose you know that the anti-woman suffragists have used you of coming to the United States in order to stir American women to violence and disorder. Would you mind giving a plain statement of the object of your visit?" I asked Mrs. Pankhurst.

"I certainly have no idea of inciting violence in American women. Fortunately for them they have no need to resort to violence. Their suffrage movement seems to be proceeding successfully, along orderly, constitutional lines.

"In England the situation is, unhappily, quite different.

"The object of my visit is two-fold. In the first place I want to bring the militant movement up to date. I think the majority of American women understand us to a certain point. They understand why it was necessary for us to interrupt meetings at which Cabinet ministers were speaking, because in no other way could we obtain a hearing, because, unless we did things of that sort, the newspapers refused to give publicity to our cause.

"American women understand and sympathize with our deputations to the leaders in the House of Commons, with our opposition to parliamentary candidates at by-elections, with our demonstrations our pageants and processions.

"What I fear they do not understand is the logical progression of our war on the government, in the direction of destruction of property, our defiance of the courts and our refusal to accept prison sentences for offences we have decided committing.

"I shall try to make them understand. At any rate I shall present our side of the matter."

"Why not," continued the suffragette leader, "when the entire press is in the hands of the opposition, it is not to be expected that the women's side will be fairly reported, is it? As a matter of fact, the English press ignores us just as much as it can. It steadily and consistently misrepresents us, and very frequently it prints deliberate falsehoods about us.

"Half the so-called 'bomb outrages' attributed to the suffragettes never had existence at all outside the imagination of reporters. However, I do not object to deny any accusations of this kind

To Restore Good Health

The first thing to do is to correct the minor ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion and elimination. After these organs have been put in good working order by timely use of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World)

better digestion results, and then the really nourishment and strengthens the body. The first dose gives relief and sounder sleep, quieter nerves, and improved action of all the bodily organs are caused by an occasional use of Beecham's Pills. They give universal satisfaction and in safety, sureness and quickness of action Beecham's Pills

Have No Known Equal

Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c., 25c. The directions with every box are very valuable.

Bostonians Wire Protest Against Her Deportation

A telegram protesting against the deportation of Mrs. Pankhurst was sent to the Federal authorities last night by George W. Coleman, who presided at a mass meeting of the Massachusetts Political Equality Union at Huntington Hall. Miss Heron Todd of Chicago was the principal speaker. She had for her topic "What the Women Voters of California Have Been Doing"

United States she was a visitor at the invitation from the Chicago branch of the Political Equality League. She is a woman who was born in England, but has been a resident of the United States for many years. She is a woman who was born in England, but has been a resident of the United States for many years.

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NATHAN HASKELL DOLE, the writer, said:

It is perfectly outrageous not to allow Mrs. Pankhurst to land here in this, but the country of free speech!

MRS. PANKHURST WON'T GO HUNGRY

Noted Leader of Vote Movement Discusses Plans and Work.

Continued from First Page

Parkhurst Meeting Postponed

Gave Prison Record

Picture of Lincoln in Room

Urged Property Destruction

Her Third Visit

Sharply Questioned.

'Turpitude' Which Means 'Vileness' Bars Militant

4 QTS. $3 — YOU CAN'T BEAT THIS — 6 QTS. $4.50

If you haven't yet bought of us, one of the **strongest reasons** why you should is that **today**—after being in business nearly **half a century we have more regular** year-in-and-year-out customers on our books than **ever before.** We make new customers all the time—**and keep them**—because we have been honest and fair with them. We give them the **best goods** at the **most reasonable prices.** We fill their orders carefully the **very hour they are received.** If any customer says the goods are not satisfactory to him **he gets his money back immediately**—and without any "red tape."

These are the reasons for **our success** and we do the **greatest mail order business** in our line in New England. CALLAHAN "A" is the brand we offer as the **supreme specimen of quality** that our **watchword.** It **delights** the discriminating people of all New England. It is the **leader** in our big mail **order price list** of everything in liquors. It recommends the **whole catalog.** Our entire **mail order business** grew up around the **satisfaction CALLAHAN "A" WHISKEY gives.** It is a **pure, smooth, palatable whiskey** that is **sweet** and **clean** and **as full of quality as a gold dollar.** Give us a trial order on this brand. **Send for 4 full quarts for $3; 6 full quarts for $4.50 or 8 full quarts $6. We prepay express charges** to all parts of New England. Drink any part of one of the bottles, and if you don't agree with us in what we say about this **splendid whiskey,** return the balance to us at our expense and we will refund your money without question

John F. Callahan & Co.
154 to 162 Federal St.
BOSTON
Telephone

8 QTS. $6

Unhealthy Kidneys

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Remedy

Warner's Safe Remedies

Each	1	Kidney and Liver Remedy
for a	2	Rheumatic Remedy
purpose	3	Diabetes Remedy
	4	Asthma Remedy
Sold	5	Nervine
by all	6	Pills ("Constipation")
Druggists		Pills ("Biliousness")

Dept. 331 — Rochester, N.Y.

GIRLS! BEAUTIFUL, CHARMING HAIR, NO DANDRUFF—25-CENT DANDERINE

Try this! Doubles beauty of your hair and stops it falling out.

Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a "Danderine hair cleanse." Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dirt, dust and excessive oil and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair.

Besides cultivating the hair at once, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff, cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair.

But what will please you most will be after a few weeks use, when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it, surely get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any druggist or toilet counter, and just try it!

The Busiest Corner on Boston's Busiest Street

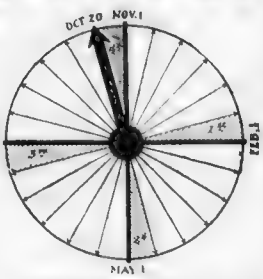
MAGRANE HOUSTON CO.

P. H. MAGRANE, Pres. — Mail Orders on Items Advertised Must Be Received Before Monday Noon — P. B. MAGRANE, Treas.

Quarter Annual

STOCK ADJUSTMENT

Sale



Stock Adjustment Means Two Things:

1st—The Clearance of New Fall Stocks. **2d—The Receiving of New Winter Stocks.**

It Will Take Until November 1st to Get Ready for Our Complete Winter Showing. It Will Take Only Two Days Tomorrow and Tuesday To Make a Clearance of All Remaining Lots of Distinctly Fall Merchandise at the Extraordinary Prices We Have Made, Amounting in Many Instances to

Price Cuts of ½

THE DIAL ... THE CALENDAR HAND ENTERS THE SHADED SECTION TOMORROW.

Lower Prices Than Similar New Fall Merchandise Can Be Bought For in the Average Clearance Sale Next January

Women's Recent Fall Suits Underprice

Women's Up-to-$20.00 Suits ... 12.50

Women's Up-to-$28.50 Suits ... 18.50

Women's Up-to-$37.50 Suits ... 25.00

Women's $19.75 to $25.00 Suits ... 15.00

Women's $25.00 to $35.00 Suits ... 21.75

SHOW PIECES. All our individual show pieces that were originally priced from $40.00 to $98.00 greatly reduced for clearance within the next two days.

Women's Fall Coats—Incomplete Lots

Women's $22.50 Trimmed Plaid Back Coats ... 13.75

Women's $25.00 Black Astrachan Coats ... 16.50

Women's $22.50 Custom Plush Coats ... 16.50

Women's $21.75 Coats ... 13.75

Earliest Price Cuts on Fall Millinery

$15.00 to $18.00 Trimmed Hats, French model	10.00
$12.50 Dress Hats	7.50
$7.50 to $10.00 Trimmed Hats	5.00
$6.00 Trimmed Hats	3.95
Misses' and Girls' $7.50 Dress Hats	3.95
$5.00 Trimmed Hats	2.95
Children's $2.95 Trimmed Hats	1.95
Misses' and Children's $1.95 Soft Outing Hats	95c
$2.95 to 3.95 Untrimmed Velvets and Velours	1.50
$1.50 Untrimmed Felt Hats	69c
$4.95 Untrimmed Plush Hats	2.95
$10.00 Black and White Ostrich Plumes	7.45
$6.95 Ostrich Plumes, white and colors	4.45
$5.00 Black and White Ostrich Plumes	3.45
$2.50 Ostrich Plumes, black and white	1.65

Women's 3.50 and 4.00 Button Boots ... 2.65

Gun metal and patent ... or welt, new Fall models; all sizes

Fine Wash Dress Fabrics

BASEMENT

25c Mercerized Batiste, ... Yard	17c
17c Fine Nainsook, ... Yard	11c
25c Linen Finish Lawn, ... Yard	19c
29c Corduroy Pique, ...	15c

Bedding—The Time to Buy

$4.50 Fine Wool Blankets, ...	3.65
$4.00 Wool Blankets, ...	3.25
$2.50 Bed Comforters, ...	1.85
$4.50 Satin Spreads, ...	2.65
$4.50 Hed Spreads, ...	3.35
$2.25 Heavy Crochet Spreads, plain hemmed	1.65
$1.00 Embroidered Pillow Cases ... Pair	69c
85c Sheets, extra large size, standard cotton	70c
75c Sheets, ...	57c
60c Sheets, ...	47c
17c Pillow Cases, ... Each	12½c
60c Rubber Sheeting, ... Yard	46c

Staple Linens Reduced

1.50 72 Inch Heavy Satin Damask ... Yard	1.15
1.75 Pattern Damask Cloths ... Each	1.45
3.00 Pattern Damask Cloth ... Each	2.45
4.25 Pattern Cloths ... Each	2.85
1.00 Pattern Cloths ... Each	1.25
4.25 Pattern Cloths, heavy ... Each	3.00
4.25 Pattern Cloths, heavy ... Each	3.75
2.00 Hemstitched Luncheon Napkins ... Doz	1.65
3.25 Pure Linen Napkins ... Doz	2.25
3.50 Napkins, fine linen ... Doz	2.65
4.00 Hemstitched Table Cloths ... Each	2.25
1.00 Embroidered Linen Scarfs ... Each	79c
17c Linen Tray Cloths, unbleached ... Each	12c
25c Pure Linen Huck Towels, white ... Each	19c
35c Embroidered Initial Linen Towels, solid letters ... Each	25c
12½c Linen Dish Towels ... 3 for	29c

Fall Dress Woolens

THIRD FLOOR

$1.75 50-Inch Fine Chiffon Broadcloth, all ... Yard	1.00
$2.25 and $2.00 54-Inch Heavy Coatings ... Yard	1.69
$1.25 50 and 54-Inch All Wool Suitings, in ... Yard	89c
$1.50 54-Inch French Serge, fine weave, ... Yard	1.10
$1.75 54-Inch Wool Corduroy, ... Yard	1.15
$1.00 48-Inch Wool Imitation Twill, ... Yard	79c
$1.75 and $1.50 54-Inch Novelty Suiting, ... Yard	1.00
$2.75 and $2.00 54-Inch Heavy Coatings ... Yard	1.69
$1.75 54-Inch Heavy Mixed Coatings ... Yard	1.00
$2.25 54-Inch Black Chiffon Broadcloth ... Yard	1.40
$2.00 54-Inch Black All Wool Bedford Cord ... Yard	1.35
$1.50 54-In. Black Heavy Cheviot, all wool ... Yard	1.00
$1.25 54-Inch Black French Serge ... Yard	85c

Draperies and Rugs Average 40% Off

FOURTH FLOOR

$4.00 and $4.50 Scrim Curtains	2.95
$2.75 Scrim Curtains	1.95
$2.25 Scrim and Marquisette Curtains	1.50
$1.50 Scrim Curtains (some made Dutch style)	95c
$7.50 Marquisette Curtains, hand drawn and lace trimmed	4.95
$6.00 Marquisette Curtains, hand drawn and lace trimmed	3.95
$4.50 Marquisette Curtains, hand drawn	3.25
$3.50 Marquisette Curtains, hand drawn	2.25
$7.50 Irish Point Curtains	4.95
$5.00 Irish Point Curtains	3.65
$4.50 Swiss Curtains	2.95
$9.00 Real Hand Filet Curtains	6.50
$7.50 Wilton Rugs, 6x9	4.95
$4.50 Wilton Rugs, 27x54	2.95
$4.50 American Oriental Rugs, 30x63	2.95
$18.75 American Oriental Rugs, 9ft x12ft	12.50

Four Rare Veiling Items

BASEMENT

Fancy Mesh Veilings, ... Yard 25c

$1.00 Chiffon Veils, ... 59c

2½ Silk Shetland Veils, ... 39c

2½ Mesh Veilings ... 15c

Cotton Underwear—Odd Lots

THIRD FLOOR

$1.00 Night Gowns, ... 69c

$1.50 Night Gowns, ... 98c

$2.50 Night Gowns, ... 1.50

$3 Night Gowns, ... 1.95

$1.50 combinations, ... 98c

$3 combinations, ... 1.95

85c and 65c Corset Covers, ... 39c

$1.25 French Chemises, ... 69c

Laces at About ½ Price

BASEMENT

$1.25 Shadow Lace Allovers ... Yard 65c

$1.00 Black Silk Embroidered Allovers, ... Yard 59c

16c Linen Torchon Lace Edges and Insertions ... 5c

75c Pure White Net, ... Yard 39c

$1.00 Tucked Nets, ... Yard 75c

75c Venise and Shadow Lace Allovers, ... Yard 39c

75c Shadow and Val Lace Flouncings, ... Yard 35c

Knit Underwear—All Ages

Women's 35c Lightweight Union Suits, ...	22c
Women's $1 Union Suits, ...	59c
Women's 50c Lisle Vests, hand crocheted front ...	35c
3 for $1.00	
Women's $2 Union Suits, ...	1.35
Women's $1.00 Plain Vests and Pants, ...	45c
Children's Vests and Pants, ...	19c
Children's Merino Suits, ...	89c
Children's 75c Ribbed Cotton Union Suits, ...	39c
Men's $1.00 Interlock Shirts and Drawers, ...	50c
Men's 50c Ribbed Cotton Shirts and Drawers, ...	25c
$1.00 Ribbed Heavy Weight Shirts and Drawers, ...	59c
Men's $2.25 and $3.00 Union Suits, natural color, ...	95c
Soiled Muslin Night Shirts, values up to $1.00 ...	49c

Furniture Week Ends Tomorrow

Main Floor

Quimby Made Candy

Chocolate Vanilla Hearts 15c
Chocolate Cups and Fashioned Iced Creams Pastries
Butter Chips ..... 19c 19c
Full Line of Halloween goods

HENRY SIEGEL CO

4 Min. by Tunnel to North Station — Nearest Big Store to South Station
Washington and Essex Streets, Boston

Fifth Floor

RESTAURANT
Three Specials for Monday

40c
45c
55c
Orchestra During the Noon Hours

Third Floor

RUG WEEK — Floor Coverings of All Kinds At Almost Wholesale Prices

VIEW OF A CORNER OF OUR BIG RUG DEPARTMENT

9x12 Axminster Rugs, slightly mismatched $15.75

$21 and $27 Tapestry Brussels Rugs, 9x12 ..... $17.50

116 Bales of 6x9 Wilton Velvet Rugs—Remember, they are 2 yds. by 3 yds. Usually retailed $12 and $14. Sale price $9.75

112 Royal Axminster Rugs — 8.3x10.6, seamless, regularly retailed at $26.50. Sale price $22.95

65 9x12 India Druggets $24.50

161 Best Five-Frame Body Brussels Rugs—9x12. Advertised and retailed at prices from $32.00 to $38.00. Our price $24.75

58 Bales of 9x12 Seamless Royal Axminsters—Usually retailed at $35. Sale price $24.85

40 Bales 8.3x10.6 Royal Wilton Rugs—Usually retailed at from $36.00 to $40.00. Sale price $28.50

29 Bales of 9x12 Royal Wilton Rugs—Usually retailed and advertised at prices ranging from $40.00 to $45.00. Sale price $29.50

Celebrated Royal Wilton Rugs, 9x12, at $31.95

17 Bales of the Very Finest Wilton Rugs made in the world, including the celebrated French Effect and Herati Rugs, advertised or retailed from $50.00 to $65.00. Sale prices ..... $39 to $45.50

116 Cases of Inlaid Linoleums

Lot No. 1 ..... $1.35 ..... Lot No. 2 ..... $1.65

5 Carloads, 2 and 4-Yard-Wide Linoleums

2-Yd. Wide Linoleums 49½c

80c to 90c 4-Yard Wide Linoleums 57½c

Best American Oilcloth ..... 26½c and 32c

Nairn's Inlaid Linoleums 85c

HUNDREDS OF PATTERNS

Second Floor

Tomorrow—We Begin a Wonderful Sale of Women's and Misses' Coats

It will be an event long to be remembered by Boston women. We're going to surprise even the most bargain-wise—We want you to come expecting to find the greatest coat values you've ever known—You won't be disappointed.

Over Three Hundred **Women's $22.50 Coats** $15.00

$15.00 Boucle Coats $9.75

$12.00 Astrachan Coats $5.75

Over 200 Textile Fur **$22.50 Winter Coats** $15.00

Third Floor

Sale of Pictures

75c Pictures—6 "Greatest Moments" of a girl's life, framed with antique gilt frames. At 59c

59c Pictures—Colored figure and landscape subjects, 1¼-inch oak or gilt frames, size 14x16. At 35c

$3.50 Original Pastels—Framed with 3-inch sweep gold burnished frames and ornamented corners; size 12 x 24 inches. At $2.50

19c Pictures—In oak or gilt frames; also a variety of gilt and brown postcard frames. At 10c

$2.00 Pictures—Brown-toned old master subjects, one pictured, framed with 3-inch polished veneer frames; size 16x20. At $1.25

Basement

Factory Sale of Trunks

Just 160 high-grade trunks. All perfect. Some are discontinued styles or samples. Priced to create active buying.

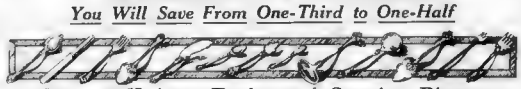
$6.00 to $7.50 Trunks, some with heavy straps all around; all are bound with extra heavy hardware, brass bolts and heavy lock, inside trays, sizes 28 to 36, choice $4.95

$10.00 32-inch Trunks, at..$7.98
$11.00 34-inch Trunks, at..$8.50
$12.00 36-inch Trunks, at..$9.00
$14.00 38-inch Trunks, at..$10.00
$12.00 34-inch Trunks, at..$7.98

Main Floor

60,000 Pieces of Table Silver in a Single Mammoth Purchase

You Will Save From One-Third to One-Half



$1.95 ..... Spoons, Knives, Forks and Serving Pieces 9c

Table Spoons and Forks 5c

Salt and Pepper Shakers 44c

$1.50 Pratt Dishes—Pure triple silver plate, silver handle and base with separate Bonbon glass bowl, gold lined and decorated 95c

Silver Table Ware—Six pieces of silver plate with finish put on by the same workmen who put the finish on $100 silverware 3c

$1.00 Child's Set—Knife, fork and spoon 39c

15c to 49c Crown Silver Ware—Consisting of dinner knives, table forks, table spoons, pickle forks, oyster forks, sugar shells, butter knives, fruit knives, coffee spoons, tea spoons and dozens of other pieces, each 5c

Main Floor

Book Racks

39c Value

Strong, mission book racks, holds 10 books, rich fumed finish. Special at 24c

Main Floor

Manufacturer's Sale of Sample Leather Goods

9,500 Pieces of Leather Goods, Consisting of Handbags, Bill-Folds, Photo Frames, Bill-Books, Wallets, Brush Sets, Flasks, Manicure Cases, Collar Bags, Pocketbooks, Purses

Priced at Almost ½

$1 and $1.50 LEATHER HAND BAGS 69c

$1.00 Handbags, made with velvet lined frame and all leather lined purse, also chain purse 48c

$1.95 to $2.69 GENUINE MOROCCO LEATHER BAGS $1.50

$1.00 SAMPLE LEATHER GOODS 49c

$4 and $5 MOROCCO HAND BAGS $2.98

Bill Folds, made of genuine seal grain leather, and in assorted colors, each 12½c

$1.50 to $2 Handbags 98c

A Sweeping Disposal of All Remaining Pieces at Final Price Reductions

The selling has been remarkable, and the fact of this unsurpassing success, in the face of the most adverse weather conditions, proves that "Furniture Week" holds a mighty important and fixed place among the great sale events of Boston.

We Intend the Last Day to Surpass All Others in Volume So Prices Drop to Almost ½

Become a Member of Our Furniture Club

$130 Dining Room Suite

The entire 8 pieces for a little more than the regular price of the buffet

$70 Buffet.....
$30 Table.....
$30 Worth of Chairs...

Made of quartered oak, golden finish, very massive buffet has heavy carving. $75

$65.00 Library or Parlor Suite

Upholstered in Spanish leather or panne plush, as pictured, or with tufted back. If upholstered in plush you can have a choice of colors $37.50

$35 Solid Mahogany Fireside Rockers $25

We consider this the best bargain in rockers offered in England. It carries the finest hand-carved frame of solid mahogany and upholstered with imported tapestry. For this sale the pieces are marked $25 each.

$250 Mahogany Dining Room Suite.. ..... $185

It is hardly possible to realize the unusual value offered here, but only a casual inspection of the pieces will convince the most critical purchaser of its worthiness. These are beautiful mahogany pieces in large Colonial design, solid mahogany being used extensively. Be sure to see this suite tomorrow.

$35 Leather Rocker $17.50

Three Wonderful Bed Values

$20.00 Brass Beds

A Sensational Bargain

Just half price. Think of it—less than factory cost. Two-inch posts, 2-inch top rods, ten ⅝-inch fillers, satin finish $10

$39.00 Brass Beds

(Square Posts)

2-inch square posts, 1-inch square fillers, 1¼-inch square rod tops, satin finish, construction and lacquer guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction $19.75

$48 Bed Outfit

$27.50 Brass Bed.....
5.00 National Spring.....
12.00 Mattress .....
3.50 Pair of Pillows..

..... $27.50

$28 DRESSERS and Chiffoniers

Tomorrow At ½ Price $14

$40 Mahogany Table $25

Measures 20x48 inches inside of top, with shelf, in colonial design, as pictured.

$55 Buffet $33.50

Of Finest Quartered Oak, As Pictured

$10.50 Couch Beds $6.75

Tabine Ends

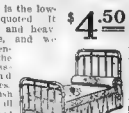
Complete with 2 mattresses. Divides into 2 separate beds. Monday only at $6.75

$4.50 Reed Rocker $1.95

A furniture week winner. Finest Fiberine Reed in brown and natural finish

$8.50 Brass Trimmed Bed $4.50

The price is the lowest ever quoted. It is strong and heavy duty made, and we call attention to the heavy brass rails and spindles. We furnish these in all sizes in best white enamel finish.



$15 China Closet $8.50

It is full size, 38 inches wide, heavily constructed of solid oak in golden finish, and has three shelves. The glass in the ends is in the usual best shape

$45 Hall Clocks at $21.75

This announcement will undoubtedly cause widespread comment, as well as keen on the part of our patrons to avail themselves of such a wonderful opportunity. The clock, as pictured, is an heavy and finely oak finish with a guaranteed imported 8-day, half hour striking Westminster chime movement, and is built in both full proportion

$18 Dining Tables... ..... $9.95

Made with 10 inch centre pillar and carved claw feet, 6-ft extension or 8-ft solid golden oak

Solid Oak

Boston American
LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NEW ENGLAND

NEWS SECTION
PART II.
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1913.

STATE PROBE INTO DEATH AT DANVERS

Woman Wandered from Asylum and Her Body Was Found Three Weeks Later in Cornfield, Having Died of Exposure

State Board of Insanity Begins Investigation to Find Out Why Search Was Not Made Thorough Enough to Save Her Life

Investigation is being made by the State Board of Insanity into the charges of negligence made by John W Kogan of Woburn, whose wife wandered away from the Danvers Insane Hospital and was found three weeks later dead of exposure in a cornfield.

"There was negligence of the worst kind in the Danvers Insane Asylum when my wife was allowed to wander out alone to die in the cold and rain," declared Mr. Kogan yesterday to a Sunday AMERICAN reporter. Though he knew there was no redress, he wanted the other poor creatures confined at Danvers given better protection," he said.

As far as I could see, the poor feeble-minded people kept at this colony are not watched at all. There is nothing to prevent their wandering out. This isn't right and our representatives in the Legislature ought to correct it. It's all rich, to say that these people should have some liberty, but what good is liberty to insane people? My poor wife, who was quite harmless, was given liberty, and in her innocence she wandered away and died.

What business have the authorities in growing high corn so close to the institution that the poor creatures can get lost in it like a jungle in Central Africa? That place needs an investigation.

Officials in Defence.

Mr. Kogan was at his work at the Cummings Leather tannery in Woburn. His wife had been an inmate of the Danvers institution about eighteen months. They had seven children, of which four are living. Mr. Kogan visited her frequently, but September 3 he was surprised to learn that his wife was lost.

Mr. Kogan went to Danvers and joined in the search, which lasted several days. Finally, he was notified that her dead body had been found hidden in the tall corn.

In the absence of Dr. Kline superintendent of the hospital, Dr McDonald

Mrs. Kogan was not considered a case which required confinement and she was placed with the selected patients at the colony farm. These patients are given plenty of fresh air and freedom from restraint and in many cases show great improvement. In the old times all insane patients were kept behind bars. Now we do things differently. We have nurses whose duty it is to watch over the colony patients and very rarely do we have any trouble. In the case of Mrs. Kogan she eluded vigilance.

A thorough search was made for her and we did all we could to locate her. Her husband came down and joined in the search. The corn field in which she had evidently crawled is very large and it happened that though we searched it as well as we could we could not locate her.

Say Corn Field Was Searched.

At the State Board of Insanity, the following statement was made:

Mrs. Kogan was not feeble physically and her mental illness was no the sort that seemed to require constant restraint. She was sent to the colony where she got the best of treatment and for over a year was a model patient. She was a woman who never moved if she could help it. It was an effort to get her to go out of doors and an effort to bring her in from wherever she happened to be. She was one of the last of the patients who would be suspected of having ideas of going away.

The police of all the surrounding towns were notified and the superintendent was getting up a circular when she was found.

Although in this one case it appeared a woman who seemed have been confined to escape, it does not mean that the colonists should be put in confinement. We must depend upon the judgment of the officials as to what patients are fit for the colony. This woman seemed all right and it is human nature to get out in a while.

"What changes in the rules will be made as a result of the accident?

"There are no rules."

"There are no changes to be made about guarding the colony people?"

"The nurses will of course be more careful."

"And do you think it is a good idea to grow tall corn near a place where so many feeble-minded people are at liberty?"

"That we can't discuss now."

Was Obed or Agee David's Mother?

If Not, How About Nahash and Nasbes? What Do You Say?

Who was David's mother?" It seems to have them all going.

Here are the latest claims:

Obed, Agee, Nahash and Nasbes.

Master H. H. Hadley of Newport, R. I. writes:

I am eight years old, the same age as the little girl who asked the question. My mother helped me find the answer. David's mother was Obed.

P. P. Rogers of Worcester writes:

David's mother was Agee.

H. Amida of Concord, N. H., writes:

David's mother was the concubine of Nahash, but was afterward taken over by Jesse.

Bernard Aaronson of No. 1-4 Crawford street, Roxbury, writes:

David's mother was Nashes.

Alexander Grant of No. 615 Main street, Woburn, says:

Her name was Nahash.

Wellesley Girls to Work by Chart

Vocational Adviser to Outline Definite Goals.

What shall I do after graduating from Wellesley College? Several fair seniors asked this question several weeks ago. Many of the girls were undecided as to what they would do when their college course was completed.

Then the Graduate Council took up the matter and as a result Miss Florence Jackson, a former member of the faculty, and now Director of the Appointment Bureau of the Boston Women's Educational Union was named as non-resident Vocational Adviser.

It will be her duty to aid the young women in the selection of courses, later advising them as to what they seem best adapted, if a young lady in the freshman class displays executive ability, then Miss Jackson will select courses for her and develop her talents in that direction. The same method will be pursued with those inclined toward art, music and literature.

Cincinnati on Fastest Trip Here

Docks Today with General Hugh Bancroft Aboard.

The Hamburg American liner Cincinnati will arrive today from Hamburg, Boulogne and Southampton, making the fastest trip of any of the ships of that line since it established its Boston service last May.

A dispatch from Captain Schars-hmidt yesterday said that the Cincinnati was 440 miles east of the light at noon and making fast time.

General Hugh Bancroft chairman of the Port Directors, and Mrs. Bancroft are on board. General Bancroft has made an extensive study of transportation affairs in England and Germany during his absence and concluded with the Cunard, White Star and Hamburg American line officials a very advantageous contract for their use of the proposed new drydock.

"Jimmie" Curtis Awaits an Heir

Lavish Preparations for Stork at Washington Home.

Friends of the James Freeman Curtises of No 28 Mt. Vernon street, Beacon Hill and Washington, where they are now living, are awaiting with much interest the arrival of the stork in this socially prominent Boston family. Laura B. Merriman Curtis, Jr. is said, had planned a European tour. This had to be abandoned and the most lavish preparations are now going on in the Washington home for the new arrival. "Jimmie" Curtis, Harvard, '99, and a member of the Tennis and Racquet, the Tavern and the Country Clubs, and his handsome young wife have already taken a position in Washington society due in large part to the fondness of Mrs. Jimmie for social amusements and her cleverness in taking the lead in novel ideas.

"DAKOTA DAN" SWEARS TO SEND FOES TO JAIL

Hitches Up His Galluses, Spits on His Hands and Begins New Russell Campaign.

"HECKLING" ON PROGRAM

By CONSTANCE WILLIAMS

I'm going to fight 'em to a standstill. Either they go to jail, or I will. I'm going to stay right here in Melrose, camp close to the scene of things and I'll stand on my head before I'll give up." Right off the bat, Dakota Dan shot this out at me when I asked him the news and what he was going to do about it. Then he removed his T. Dick from between his lips, spat vehemently and rubbed a large stocky hand attached to a stocky arm over his tousled hair and gritted his teeth. That's the exact phrase. Dan is a "gritter."

I'll put 'em all in jail, every mother's son who has conspired to keep me out of my rights [illegible] who is now trying to do that. Either they have perjured themselves and are most subjects for Uncle Sam's justice or else I am the most consummate imposter since the days of the Cardiff giant." Dakota shifted one leg over the other and breathed faster.

Dakota makes no bones of asserting that a great big conspiracy to cheat him out of the Daniel Blake Russell estate has been tried on him.

To Be "Champion Heckler."

I found him playing "pitch" with two friends in the back room of James Curtis' house at No. 440 Pleasant street, Melrose, just a few hundred yards from the family homestead of the Russells. He lives with Curtis now.

"Take it from me, I'm going to be the champion little heckler of the Fresno [illegible] crowd. Money—I'm broke, flat, haven't got a cent except what my friends let me have—until I get what's my own. And I'm going to get that or know the reason why. But—I'm not short of funds to do my fighting with. Oh, no, my friends are still with me and I have all the money that I want to give these Russell estate people the time of their lives. The head of one of the largest business houses in Boston is ready to back me to the finish. I can go as far as I like—and I'm going. They told me, some of the lawyers for the other side, that I'd get a backwoods lawyer, try to thrash this thing out and go broke and down and out in about two weeks. What's what they said. Now they've got to fight. If they don't they're lost.

"It's either win or go to the penitentiary with them, and I'm the little steam-tub-job whose going to see that they get all that's coming to 'em. If I have to walk to Washington to see the authorities there.

Talks of Perjury.

"Why was it that a lot of people in Melrose who knew I was Daniel Blake Russell's son from the start didn't say so—in fact talked just the other way and testified that way, too? Because, if they admitted what they knew to be true about me they would lose their vote ticket.

"Weren't a whole lot of Melrose people being lavishly rewarded for their services as witnesses for the other side? Rather a money was rained down like water."

And whatever the decision is, for or against the redoubtable Dan, he will still stick, and his wife will remain with friends out in the West until Dakota Dan proves his claim to relationship with the Melrose Russell kin.

Today's Opportunity Will Be Gone Tomorrow

The world's successful men and women are those who have always had an ear for the call of opportunity, who have taken life's little and big opportunities as they are offered from day to day.

Opportunity calls *you today*, in this newspaper. There is a piece of property offered at a special price—property that will increase in value and make money for its owner. Why don't you take it? Why don't you make money out of it? By making the most of such chances, other men have built up substantial fortunes. You can do just exactly what they have done and are doing.

These opportunities in Real Estate you will find in the *Want Ad* and *Real Estate Section* of today's American. Take them—before somebody else does.

Fails in Fight for Husband's Love Reveal Mrs. Hall's Plucky Battle Actors in Drama of Real Life

Filing of Divorce Brings to Light Story of How Mrs. Lucille Hall Discovered Husband's Escapades with "Other Woman"

THE amazing story of a young wife's desperate fight to win back her husband's lost love was revealed for the first time yesterday by friends of Mrs. Lucille Perry Hall, the former Winthrop girl, who has asked the courts to free her from Ernest Thurston Hall the idol of many matinee girls.

It is the story of a woman's plucky fight with love alone as the motive a fight in which the woman did all she could to hold her husband by her side.

How she suffered alone, and far from home when she learned of her husband's escapades with the eternal "other woman," how she had the man she loved arrested, hoping to open his eyes to his folly through a good judge and how she made one last desperate effort only to be struck down by the man for whose love she was fighting, is the remarkable story in epitome.

Girl-Wife Lost.

But the girl-wife lost. And now—her health broken by sorrow she is living with her mother at No. 65 Pleasant street, Brookline, with her every faithful friend rallying to her cause.

PHOTO BY WHITE

AMY DALE above, an actress known as the Winthrop girl, and Lucille Perry Hall, who has asked to retain his name and love.

PHOTO BY CHICKERING

Amy Dale appears in St. Louis, about two years ago, that note since 1905. At that time, she showed some originality by making presents stuff out of her poverty. She appeared at a pawnbroker's shop decked in dia

Continued on Page 3, Column 7.

Little King Charles spaniel as her constant companion.

Her friends declare that it is Mrs. Hall's conclusion that "the love of a dog a more faithful than that of the [illegible] of a man."

The story of the Hall marital troubles made public for the first time yesterday is a love tragedy in real life with the scenes in it players of the stage.

There are three characters in the leading roles. They are:

THE MAN—Hall, the former Winchester boy, and now a footlight favorite.

THE GIRL—Mrs. Hall, who was Lucille Perry, a skillful dancer.

THE OTHER WOMAN—Amy Dale, an actress, known as the "Waif-from-the-door-girl."

The first scene is in Massachusetts in Greater Boston. Enter Hall. He grew up in Winchester. His mother married three times. Henry C. Hall of No. 24 Vine street, that town, is his step-father.

At sixteen Hall appeared in high school dramatics. Two years later comes "The Girl," pretty Lucille Perry. "The Man" and "The Girl" marry. Hall went on the stage.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall toured the country together—he acting in stock companies and regular touring troupes. It was in

WIDOW BELIEVES DR. WIBERG WAS FOUL PLAY VICTIM

District Attorney Higgins and Leading Selectman Investigate Death of Doctor at First Said to Have Killed Himself While Attempting Burglary at Aged Widow's Home

Mrs. Wiberg Scores Police for Haste in Burial and Refusal to Allow Her to View Body—Declares She Will Wipe Out Stain on Husband's Name

DISTRICT ATTORNEY HIGGINS of Middlesex County, with [illegible] the town of Reading have [illegible] investigating a complete investigation of the death of Dr. Carl N. Wiberg, who mysteriously met his death a week ago at the home of Mrs. Mary Weeks, a wealthy resident of Reading.

Mrs. Wiberg [illegible] believes he was the victim of foul play. She declares that her husband was murdered.

Ever since Dr. Wiberg's death citizens of Reading and friends of the family have been dumfounded that the doctor met his death at hands other than his own. So strong was this sentiment that District Attorney Higgins was called upon to make a complete investigation of the case.

A number of detectives assigned to the Middlesex district attorney's office have been looking into the death of the doctor and they will make a full report to their superior within forty-eight hours.

Urges No Hats in Wellesley Chapel

Group of Hatted Heads Inartistic, Says One Girl.

We [illegible] girls may [illegible] to church. One young lady in an editorial in the latest issue of the Wellesley College News, says that Sunday her attention was forcibly drawn to hats because her only glimpse of the minister was between an orange frankly [illegible] on one side and a chapel [illegible] on the other.

She says in part:

"We [illegible] a large gathering of hatted heads is anything but inspiring to look upon. For individual hat be as 'chic' as the wearer desires when a large number of them are gathered together the effect is one unpressing, artificial and distracting especially distracting in the [illegible] chapel where a glimpse of [illegible] Wouldn't [illegible] Sunday morning than [illegible]

Du Pont to Mine Radium in Colorado

Use in Cancer Cure Part of Philanthropic Motives.

DENVER, Oct. 18. [illegible] one of the wealthiest men of the country, a member of the powder manufacturing family of E. I. Du Pont de Nemours & Co., has purchased a large [illegible] property and will [illegible] producer radium [illegible]

What [illegible] statements [illegible] and cancer [illegible] of radium [illegible] discovered and [illegible] through the medical profession.

Charges Hub Firm Is Bagging Trust

Redfield Accuses Ludlow Manufacturing Company.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18. [illegible] facturing concern [illegible] ply of bagging used for [illegible] and are able to fix [illegible] a report sent [illegible] Secretary of Commerce [illegible] response to a resolution [illegible] Senate demanding information [illegible] cause of the [illegible] price of bagging. The Special Manufacturing Company of [illegible] Ludlow Manufacturing Company of [illegible] committee [illegible] begging [illegible] according to the report.

$3,000,000 Eddy Trustee Named

Banker Fernald and Science Directors Appointed.

You Must Eat 3 Appies Tuesday

For That Is Apple Day all Over the Country.

A week ago [illegible] was residing [illegible] of Mrs. Weeks. [illegible] a lass of [illegible] Several Boston [illegible] answering the [illegible] of Mrs. Weeks [illegible] the doctor dead [illegible] floor of [illegible] and assisted [illegible] Dr. Smith [illegible] he had met death [illegible] by suicide.

Told of Attack.

Mrs. Weeks, [illegible] Dr. Wiberg to her house and attempted [illegible] and left her residence [illegible] the police, in searching the [illegible] covered a number of tools and [illegible] burglars' implements, besides a revolver and a large piece of lead pipe.

Mrs. Weeks said that when she [illegible] her back to the doctor he struck her over the head. She fell and feigned that she was dead. Wiberg she said went to another part of her house.

Mrs. Wiberg bases her [illegible] of murder upon the finding of her husband after death. His head was battered in, and the police would not allow her to see him. She claims that she pleaded with the police to allow one last look at her husband, but they refused.

There is a belief that after [illegible] left Mrs. Weeks that some one else [illegible] Who did the shooting is the problem the police are trying to solve.

Are Not Satisfied.

Fred D. Sperry, a [illegible] resident of North Reading, [illegible] friend of the Wiberg family for some time, is very interested in the case. To a AMERICAN reporter he said: "Some of North Reading are not willing to believe that Dr. Wiberg killed himself or that his death was accidental. It will be necessary for an investigation to determine just how he met death.

The doctor was well liked and was very much respected by his fellow townsmen. She has done many stories of a conflicting [illegible] have been circulated [illegible] the cause of the [illegible] Wiberg [illegible] and [illegible] Mrs. Weeks [illegible] Mrs. Weeks [illegible] Mrs. Weeks

INQUIRY ON DEATH OF DR. S. N. WIBERG

Widow Seeks to Remove Stain from Name of Slain Husband.

Continued from First Page.

Did Mrs. Mackay See Destiny in Writing of Love?

"A WOMAN WANTS TO FEEL THE MAN'S ARMS SHE LOVES AROUND HER, HIS KISSES ON HER FACE"—SHE SAYS IN NOVEL

Chapters of Book May Bare Her Own Heart Secrets

Defendant in $1,000,000 Alienation Suit Gives Unreserved Ideas on Marriage

MRS. CLARENCE H. MACKAY WHEN SHE WROTE BOOK

PHOTOS © BY INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE.

A

Some of Her Thoughts

Her Ideas of Some Men.

When Love Pales.

Her Advice to Women.

Three Kinds of Women.

BABY IN CELL WITH MOTHER

Child Pet of Charles Street Jail; Mrs. Catania Faces Death Charge.

Mrs. Anna Catania and her four months old son Pete are now in the Charles Street Jail. The mother is charged with murder in the first degree. She will be tried for her life next month in the Suffolk Superior Criminal Court. It is charged that she stabbed Agrippino Lupo, one of her husband's friends, to death while he was in her bedroom on Wenonah street, Chelsea, October 2. If convicted she faces the electric chair.

This is the first time that a mother and child with another in the first degree has been confined in the Charles Street Jail with an infant in her cell. She has a "disinfected room" in the place. It is located on the first tier, and is light and clean. She is permitted to exercise in the jail yard and to take the baby with her.

Special attention is being paid to the baby by Matron John Quinn. He has had the baby take him into his own house, which is in the jail, and there the infant has been cuddled by the sheriff's mother and other members of the official family.

From the sheriff's own kitchen and pantry fresh eggs and milk have been sent to the child's mother. The boy is noted to be the best cared. It never cries at night and other women inmates of the jail look for the mother to carry the baby past their cells so that they may feast their eyes on it, for some of them are mothers, too.

Mrs. Catania is alone in this country. She has no one here, aside from her husband, Giuseppe Catania, who, it is been alleged, is the killer. The police are looking for him. They would like to question him regarding the allegation that he shot the dead man after his wife did the stabbing.

Philadelphia Man Weds Newton Girl

Miss Jeanne Pushee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Pushee of No. 159 Prince street, West Newton, was married last night to Philip H. Thayer, all of West Newton, Unitarian Church by the pastor, Rev. Julian C. Jaynes. The bride is well known in Greater Boston social circles and has been one of the leaders of Newton's younger set. The groom is in the advertising business in Philadelphia and is a graduate of Lehigh.

Sentence 2 Thieves Trailed By Gis

John P. Williams of New York and John D. Conkey of 214 Beaumont ave., Boston, were sentenced to 6 months at the Concord Reformatory in the Municipal Court yesterday on charges of stealing a gown and an overcoat valued at $180 from a department store. The men were followed by Miss E. Lagesson and Miss Olive Marden, employees in the advertising department of the store, to Dover street, where they were arrested.

FREE
Silk Petticoat
For One More Week
We Will Make You a Tailored
$18 Suit $9.00
Complete For
AND GIVE YOU THIS NO
SILK PETTICOAT ABSOLUTELY FREE!
Hundreds took advantage of this great offer in September. Hundreds of others were disappointed because they did not come early enough. Fall Suits and Dresses, Separate Skirts, Coats, Dress Goods, Cloths and Furnishings on sale to make you a present of a Petticoat. Don't be disappointed.
FREE
Matched to Every Suit
Handmade taffeta and the best materials at the lowest prices.
SKIRTS..... $2.50 and $3.00
DRESSES from..... $5.00
SUITS, with your material ... $5.00
LONG COATS, with your material..... $5.00
SKIRTS, with your material..... $1.00 and $1.50
DRESSES, with your material..... $3.00
Out-of-town customers may send for samples. No disappointments.
Harry Goldberg & Sterrn
25 Tremont Row, Scollay Square
Above Slater's Shoe Store. Open evenings till 9. Saturdays till 7.
PHONE HAYMARKET 3074.

Since John Quit Drinking
By John's Wife

Used Golden Remedy, The Great Home Treatment For Drunkards.
Odorless and Tasteless—Any Lady Can Give It Secretly at Home in Tea, Coffee or Food.
Costs Nothing To Try.
Free Trial Package Coupon
Dr. J. W. Haines Company,
5451 Glenn Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.
Please send me absolutely free by mail, postpaid, a trial package of your Golden Remedy. I am not to send you any money for it at any time.
Name.....
Address.....
City.....
State.....

PLUCKY FIGHT FOR LOVE BY MRS. HALL

Continued from First Page.

Power of Personality

Husband Under Arrest.

Alice H. Lothrop to Speak Tomorrow

Mrs. Alice Higgins Lothrop, formerly executive secretary of the Associated Charities, will speak on "Tenement Neighbors" tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock in Washington Hall, Mrs. Lothrop's subject will be "Tenement Neighbors." Mrs. Lothrop has been separated by what to him was a sheet of glass but to her an opaque wall.

Mayor Approves Thirty Contracts

Thirty contracts were approved by Mayor Fitzgerald yesterday without a dissenting vote, including the contract for a depot at the Parkman Street Police Station. It is said the work will be done at present expenditures per year for the maintenance of a complete fire service for the fire department, street lighting, street sweeping and the building of small lines of sewers are represented in the contracts.

Parisian, Loaded with Apples, Sails

The Allan liner Parisian sailed for Glasgow yesterday with three hundred thousand barrels of fine apples on board. The cargo is the largest shipment of apples that has been taken from Boston in a ship this year.

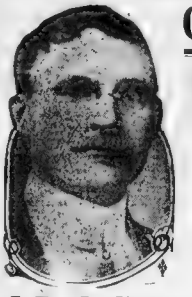
PEEVISH, CONSTIPATED CHILDREN LOVE "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS"
Harmless "fruit laxative" cleanses stomach, liver and bowels.
Look at the tongue, mother. If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.
When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad, has stomach ache, sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in just a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels and you have a well, playful child again.
You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless fruit laxative; they love its delicious taste and it always makes them feel splendid.
Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages, and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.

RETAIN YOUR GOOD LOOKS

CUTICURA SOAP
Assisted by Cuticura Ointment does much to keep your skin clear, scalp clean and free from dandruff, and hands soft and white.
Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. book. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 21G, Boston.
Cuticura Soap shaves and shampoos with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

BOSTON JOURNAL
Playgoers Contest
Starts Next Wednesday
$4,000
IN CASH PRIZES
For Solving a Series of Eighty Puzzle Pictures
See THE JOURNAL For Full Particulars
WIN THAT $1000 CAPITAL PRIZE

The quality of
MACKINLAY'S V. O. B. SCOTCH WHISKY never varies. It is fully matured.
19 years in wood. Your dealer sells it.

Roxbury Piano Storage Salesrooms

October Piano Sale Now On
J. P. Collins
Founder of the Roxbury Piano Storage Salesrooms. The man who has done more to keep down piano prices than any other dealer in Boston. The Largest Distributor of Pianos in America.
PRICES STILL LOW
We guarantee saving on the best known pianos, and we have many of them on our selling floor in this October sale. We seriously advise your very early attendance at our Sacrifice Piano Sales. We assure you that the different lots contain some of the finest pianos made in America. Many of these high-grade instruments have exquisitely carved cases, the carving of which cost much more than the price that we have placed on our Sacrifice Tag. Remember, this is no auction—there is no bidding up the prices of pianos here, no one competes with you to buy any piano. Your early attendance and good judgment of a piano is what helps you to get a fine bargain. Any piano here is yours for the price marked on the Roxbury Piano Storage Salesrooms Sacrifice Tag.
SPECIAL NOTICE TO PIANO DEALERS! No dealers will be sold to unless it is proved to their satisfaction that they are in the piano business and can show a piano of their own make. The above is a guarantee of genuineness.
October Piano Bargains
The New Frederick Piano
$300 Value
For $175
Guaranteed

In plain and other cases
Bargain List Uprights:
PRICES the Same as Usual—Values Higher
Steinway Upt. $175
McPhail Upt. 65
Weber Upt. 89
Behning Upt. 50
H. F. Miller Upt. 65
Ivers & Pond Upt. 95
Doll & Sons Upt. 250
Hallet & Davis Upt. 90
Knabe Upt. 85
Emerson Upt. 75
Vose Upt. 115
Everett Upt. 110
Chickering Upt. 95
Huntington Upt. 135
Radie Upt. 115
Haynes Upt. $165
Fischer Upt. 60
Mason & Hamlin Upt. 110
Merrill Upt. 120
Bent Upt. 95
Steinburg Upt. 90
McPhail Upt. 80
Chickering Upt. 95
Schumann Upt. 175
$5.00 DOWN
$1.00 A WEEK
FREE DELIVERY
Anywhere in New England
Almost Any Day—Big Bargains in Following Makes
Wellington, Chicago—Somner, Omaha, Neb.—Whitney, Chicago—Smith & Barnes, Chicago—Rogers Bros., Chicago—Marshall & Wendell, New York—Kingsbury, Chicago—Woodbury, Leominster—Geo. Steck, New York—Jacob Bros., New York
ROXBURY PIANO STORAGE SALESROOMS CO. 2418 Washington Street BOSTON, MASS.
OPEN MONDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY NIGHTS TILL 9
NOTICE—Remember the number—We are on the street floor—Get off Elevated trains at Dudley St. Terminal. Our Salesrooms are two doors Down the corner of Dudley and Washington Sts., going towards Forest Hills—Don't look for signs, look for the number, 2418—On the ground floor.
LOWELL BRANCH:
48 Middlesex Street, in the Heart of the City
Sale Every Day—Open Mon. and Sat. Eves. Till 9 O'Clock
Largest Store in Lowell—Biggest Stock in Lowell.
Greatest Bargains in Lowell—Easiest Terms in Lowell.
Almost all the Pianos listed above can be seen at Lowell.
Free delivery. Trial allowed in your home.

"BOBBY" SHAW QUITS SOCIETY TO RAISE COWS

Leading Farmer's Life for the Benefit of His Three Little Sons.

The secret as to why Robert Gould Shaw 2d, millionaire society man, sudden ... yacht racing, yachts and races and ... dropped out of the social swim is out at last. The answer is three husky youngsters, Gould, Louis and Alexander, a trio of sons, who have arrived at the Shaw household in the past few years.

For these three boys "Bobby" Shaw has abandoned society and about all that pertains to it, and turned farmer—not the kid glove kind of farmer, but a real dyed-in-the-wool farmer, who makes things grow, who raises cattle, sheep, horses, hens and geese, and who peddles milk and makes it all pay.

Mr. Shaw let out the secret when he declared last week that his cows were profitable and that his farm in general proved a money-making proposition.

In the face of that came his statement that Oak Hill, where Bobby farm, Mr. Shaw's extensive estate, is, is to have a $12,000 new stable. Incidentally, this means that "Bobbie" Shaw has definitely launched into a farming specialty—that of raising fancy cattle.

The new stable will be a classic among bovine homes. Stock breeders all over New England are already much interested in the plans. General prediction is that Gould, millionaire Shaw Jr. and other multi-millionaires can make sixteen cows, which is the capacity of the new stable, pay, if $12,000 has to be first sunk in a stable.

"That's merely a matter of opinion," declares "Bobbie" Shaw, whom you will find most any day clad in riding breeches and Norfolk jacket, tramping in his acres with one or more of those three young Shaws at his side, ... during farmings and changes ... are constantly going on at his ... estate.

"I'm really nothing extraordinary—not at all. I'm having everything up-to-date ... all. Every six months somebody ... an advantageous improvement on a ... barn. I'm getting 'em all in—I ... the thing as efficient as it's possible to be.

"My cattle. I've about fifteen now—... I had some milk. Farming ... in general, I mean. It's a question of carrying it on economically.

That's the way Mr. Shaw sizes it up. ... determined, lean features prove ... anything else that he's really ... all the time.

When Your Appetite Comes Back to You

It Is a Sure Sign Your Stomach Is Able to Work. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets Will Give You a Rousing Appetite.

It is the greatest joy in the world to be able to eat what one wants, and no misery can compare with that which comes when one's appetite fails.

When the stomach cannot digest food the very mention of the very idea of eating, when the digestive apparatus is restored to its normal condition every quality of food seems to make a man cheerful.

"That's the Way I Used to Look. What's you think of me now?"

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets mix with the food you eat. The stomach by its peristaltic actions churns and moves the food around the stomach walls, the powerful ingredients in these tablets instantly begin digesting the food as they are forced through it and around it.

These tablets regulate the strength of gastric juices. If there is too much acid or pepsin, then Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets neutralize or dilute these evil conditions, and prevent the irritating and raw stomachs which always come with dyspepsia, indigestion, etc.

It is the very essence of pleasure to a stomach sufficient to know that he can digest his meal if he will only take a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet after eating.

The use of one of these tablets after meals will in a very short time restore your appetite to its normal condition, and you will be able to enjoy your food with an old-time relish.

Every drug store carries Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. Price 50 cents.

O.D.C.
WHY HAVE THAT PIMPLY, BLOTCHY FACE? It Is Not Necessary! Use
O.D.C. X-Z-MA Remedy
The ONLY SAFE, SURE, POSITIVE CURE FOR
ECZEMA
KINDRED SKIN DISEASES AND
DANDRUFF
PRICE, $1.00. BY MAIL PREPAID.
AT ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS.
O.D.C. COMPANY
29 WEST ST., BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.
O.D.C.

Big Dancing Trio In Discord

"Miss Hoffman Hogged Stage"

Lady Constance Tells of Row

STAGE NOT BIG ENOUGH FOR THESE THREE.

From left to right: Lady Constance Stewart Richardson, Gertrude Hoffman and Madame Polaire.

Praises Madame Polaire, but Has Bitter Thoughts of "Gertie."

Gertrude Hoffman "bogged" the stage, pretended to be the head star, instead of just a co-star with Lady Constance Stewart Richardson and Madame Polaire, and treated those ladies as though they were working for her.

So Lady Constance Stewart Richardson says.

That's what broke up the Three-Star Dancing organization, which closed its engagement at the Shubert last evening, and which was served with two weeks' notice by its disgusted manager, Morris Gest, yesterday.

Lady Constance has told the Sunday AMERICAN all about it. She speaks in the highest terms of Madame Polaire, but when it comes to Gertie, it's lucky that Lady Constance is a lady or some real harsh language might be used.

There has been feeling for several weeks but it only first started last Monday when the three stars arrived at the Shubert theatre. They found only one big dressing room with a bath tub in it. Immediately the three ladies ordered their trunks moved right in, and Manager Gest sought cover. They flung him out, and each presented her claims. It was Madame Polaire who won.

"Ladies ladies," she said, "they dance, but they are not bound in by clothes. They are free. They do not need the bath. But, I with my wasp waste closed in tight by corsets, I must have a bath right after my dance."

Polaire Won.

She won. Her argument was irrefutable. But right away Gertie Hoffman began to get even. How did she do it? Let Lady Constance Richardson tell it in her own way.

Aside from the financial consideration (which proved that the production was not a paying proposition to Messrs. Comstock and Gest), there was more or less friction on account of the way in which Miss Hoffman monopolized the rehearsals and her general behavior toward the rest of us.

I haven't had but twenty minutes to rehearse my act since I landed in America. It is preposterous to expect the best from any artist, unless she has an equal chance with the rest to perfect her practice and get accustomed to the stage and the orchestra.

I was frequently compelled to wait hours after the time assigned for my rehearsal, before I got the orchestra and the stage. Mme. Polaire and myself have waited as much as three hours while Miss Hoffman was rehearsing her new revue.

Demanded the Stage.

Finally, after waiting until the orchestra was all tired out with rehearsing Miss Hoffman's part of the program, I walked up to Miss Hoffman and said: 'Miss Hoffman, I must have this stage now. You have had it for three and a quarter hours, and Mme. Polaire and myself would like a little opportunity for our acts.'

Well, the upshot of it all was that Miss Hoffman finally gave us the stage. Though, after doing so, she sat in the front seats and talked with the orchestra while I was dancing. On another occasion she kept up her rehearsal behind the curtain in front of which I was dancing and tried to confuse me with her ruses.

Finally Mme. Polaire and myself went to see Miss Hoffman and tried to have a sympathetic understanding on the matter. We told her that there was room for all of us to be successful on this tour if she would only be fair with the rest of us.

It didn't seem to do any good, for after that she took about as much time as she pleased and kept Mme. Polaire and myself sitting around in the cold as before.

Feeling Became Tense.

So, after lasting and one "scene" with Miss Hoffman, I went to the manager the next time. And Mr. Gest backed me up in my contention that Miss Hoffman should give us a fair chance to rehearse as well as herself. The feeling became quite tense, and Miss Hoffman was actually rude to Mme. Polaire and myself. She acted as if her act was the whole show and that we did not amount to anything.

So I was finally forced to telegraph Mr. Gest in New York that I would not continue the engagement unless Miss Hoffman was more courteous, and used the rest of us fairly.

Mr. Gest came on, and after seeing how things stood, thought it best to divide the "stars," and again Miss Hoffman with her "Revue" on another circuit.

Miss Hoffman refused to be interviewed.

QUIT MEAT IF YOUR BACK HURTS, FLUSH YOUR KIDNEYS WITH SALTS

Meat forms uric acid, which clogs Kidneys, irritates Bladder or causes Rheumatism.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid, which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's poisons waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels burn, get sore, water scalds and you are compelled to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Under correct a good, reliable physician at once and get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink.

Ezy-Way Tie Form
PATENTED
See that tie is fit. It locks to collar button
With Form, the tie part can be put on in two seconds, and the tie never tied but once. Constant tying makes ties last longer.
Locks to collar button. Tie can easily be improved from Form without tearing tie, two for 50c.
Agents supply C. E. Benson Co., Hartford, Ct.

Three Live After Getting Bad Falls

One Has 60-Foot Plunge; Escapes with Broken Leg.

Fifteen-year-old George E. Mokahy ... Revere, and the ... Massachusetts General ... being how it happened ... alive after his sister ... man ... at the ... a building at No. ... Boston, yesterday. ... damage was a ... fractured ...

Tim ... in South Boston ... Nos. 43 ... Southampton street, picking ... and rousing his ... a date after ... yesterday with other ... lawyers. Bridget Feeney of No. 108 ... street, and Thomas Kenney of No. 30 Middle street, were a ... visitor on each ... three girls were ... the house at No. 38 Silver ... street. ... in the middle ... Feeney ... turned a somersault and Kenney landed on top of him.

Both were rushed to the City Hospital, where it was found that they had fractured legs and internal injuries. Lewis went home.

REVERE DEMANDS CHEAPER GAS

Tells of Losses at Cards

Town Tax and Shore Residents Petition the State Board to Lower Lighting Rates.

This Debutante Confesses

Finds Turkey Trot Infectious

Objects to Newport Flirts

How a Back Bay Boy Proposes to a Back Bay Girl

About "Trotting."

REVOKE 11 MORE AUTO LICENSES

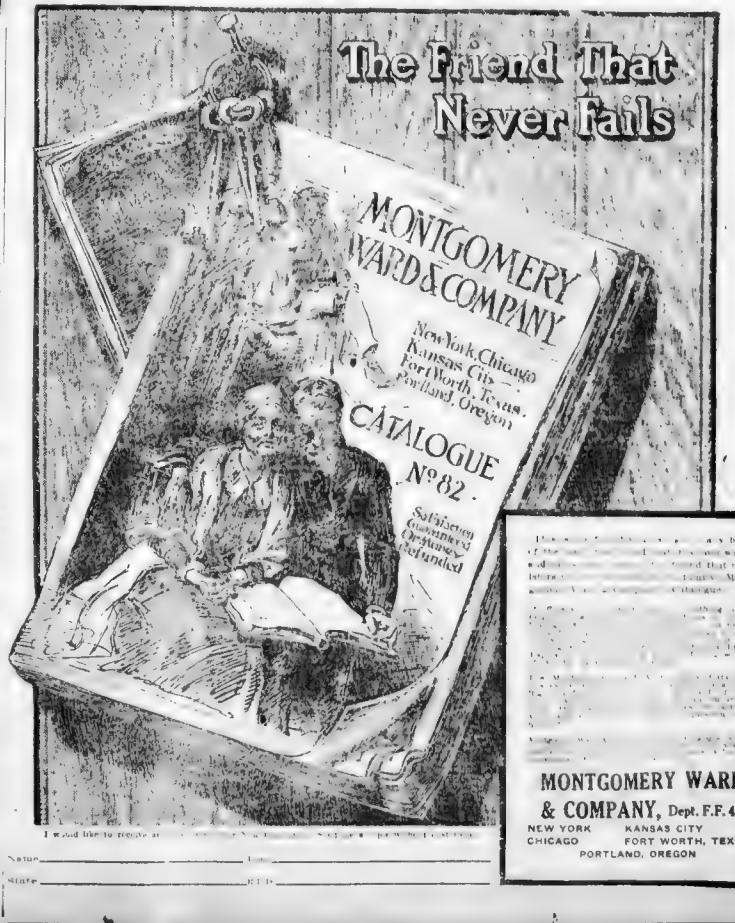
Sing George's Hymn in Ford Hall Tonight

Honor New England Men in Williamstown

WILLIAMSTOWN, Oct. 18. ... first section to the Williams chapter of the Phi Beta Kappa society ... of 1914. Williams College ... following seniors were chosen ... Anderson of Youngstown, O.; ... Calvin Atkins of Lawrence; James Pain ... Baxter of Portland, Me.; Wilson Leonard Crum of North Adams ... Edward Glock of Johnstown, Pa.; ... Wright Hopkwood of West Medford; Raymond Walker of Brooklin.

Lawrence Wants Better Trains

LAWRENCE, Oct. 18.—Lawrence business men have started an agitation for better evening train service between Boston and Lawrence. The Lawrence Board of Commerce was considering action and plans to demand at least one train between 9.35 and 11.24 P. M. At present there are no trains between these hours, and many people find they just miss the 9.35 train and have a two hour wait for the other.



I would like to receive a ... [illegible]

Name _____

State _____

MONTGOMERY WARD & COMPANY, Dept. F.F. 45
NEW YORK KANSAS CITY
CHICAGO FORT WORTH, TEXAS
PORTLAND, OREGON

BONAR LAW THROWS WISDOM TO THE WINDS; IS ORDERED TO QUIT ROYAL PRESENCE

Scene Between King George and the Tory Leader at Balmoral Castle

By C. O'CONNELL GALVIN

A

Grim Warning on the Floor

All Are Not Mad in Ulster

M

WOODBRIDGES TO FIGHT FOR ESTATE

Widow in Auto Accident Insists on Rights for Her Two Sons.

MAY QUIT SHARON IN TAX WRANGLE

Property Owners Plan General Move to Seek New Quarters.

Harmony an Outsider

SIMMONS—DERBY.

WEDDING AT THE TOURAINE.

Magrane Houston Co. Party Thursday

CHILDREN'S FRIEND FAIR.

Officials Deport Mary Compton

Balmy Summer Days at Marblehead Were Cupid's Last Resort

Wealthy Man of 65 Marries Manicure

Romance Behind Marblehead Wedding of David B. Aldcs

Knees Became Stiff

Five Years of Severe Rheumatism

HINT PLOT IN VAN ALEN CASE

Customs Officials Believe Other Society Women Are Involved in Scheme.

Lobbyists Are Now Campaign Issue

Three Candidates for Governor Open War on "Third House."

33 TAKE EXAMINATION.

Superfluous Hair DeMiracle

The Surest and Safest Hair Remover on Earth

Experiments Are Dangerous

DeMiracle Chemical Co., New York

YOU THINK YOU KNOW HISTORY BUT JUST HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?

Enter the American's History Contest and Test Your Wits

Anyone may begin by answering today's questions. All previous questions will be reprinted for your benefit Tomorrow or Tuesday.

TODAY'S QUESTIONS

$1,000 Cash Prizes

CONDITIONS OF HISTORY CONTEST

THE WORLD'S HISTORY AT A GLANCE COUPON

Cut out this Coupon and present it at the American Promotion Department, 5 Winthrop Square, Boston, with 98 cents and secure a copy of this Bargain Book. If ordered by mail, include 20 cents for shipping charges.

SUNDAY, OCT. 19

NOTICE: Watch Tomorrow's and Tuesday's Evening American for full instructions about sending answers.

Find That Death Lurks in Chestnuts

Tree Disease Affects Nuts Killing Those Who Eat Them

Febiger Takes a Philadelphia Bride

Boston Man Is Married in Bryn Mawr Church

Groom's Father Unites Couple

Gordon Hutchins Marries Alice Bowker in Concord Church.

Charge Man Stole Express Wagons

Fire Chief Guilty On Auto Charge

Society Attends Brookline Wedding

To Hold Sale for Cambridge Hospital

Brooklyn Man Weds Smith Girl

Worcester Bride for Cambridge Man

MISS RICHARDS ENGAGED.

DAVIS—MORRISON.

Here is the Story of a Good Beer

When PFAFF'S BEER was first brewed, there were many other beers on the market.

The only way in which the brewers of PFAFF'S BEER could expect to get the public's patronage was by making a better beer of distinctive qualities.

The big success of PFAFF'S BEER—its growing demand—tells the story of a good beer better than words can express it.

A glass of PFAFF'S will give you a better opinion of it than all our advertising.

Advertising is merely the outside of the story book. PFAFF'S is the inside.

Pfaff's Beer

"Best Brewed Because Brewed Best"

ON DRAUGHT IN BOTTLES

SEND FOR PRICES
MASSACHUSETTS BREWERIES COMPANY
30-38 Hawley Street, Boston
Telephone Main 6640

HAS PLAN TO CATCH AUTO SPEED MANIACS

Chicago Coroner Appeals to the Public to Help Him to Eradicate Menace.

[illegible] to reduce the [illegible] Chicago has issued an appeal to the [illegible] to help him eradicate [illegible] and reckless drivers [illegible] the whole [illegible] and the police and [illegible] attention in his appeal to [illegible] thousands of deaths and [illegible] are caused by horseless vehicles.

To stamp out the reckless [illegible] Peters has a careful watch must be kept on all users of the streets, regardless of the kind of vehicle they are driving. A Public Safety Committee is to be appointed which will keep a record of every accident, however trivial. The information thus secured will be used in fixing the penalties in cases of habitually reckless persons.

"All Rattle-Brains" to Be Catalogued.

The thing to do is to prevent the accidents before they happen, said the coroner. All rattle-brained, reckless [illegible] and should be catalogued. All careless [illegible] in the public streets [illegible] should be on record. Wagon [illegible] operators, pleasure boat [illegible] persons concerned with [illegible] kind should be watched by [illegible] and proof of their carelessness [illegible] the safety commission or the police [illegible].

[illegible] should not be his own de[illegible]. Whenever a chauffeur is seen driving [illegible] speed or failing to stop [illegible] taking passengers, he or she should get the number of his machine [illegible] the particulars to the central [illegible] in a post card or by phone.

Post Card May Save a Life.

[illegible] any auto or person is reported [illegible] four times, then the owner [illegible] individual personality, and [illegible] prosecuted that he will [illegible] reckless speed and respect the [illegible] others in more than a passing [illegible] in the police court. A $10 [illegible] amounts to nothing in the case of [illegible] the drivers, who may spend as much [illegible] in a few days.

Just a post card may save a life [illegible] it may be your own life, or your [illegible] life. Do not forget to keep [illegible] that the complaints are from [illegible] of responsibility and integrity, [illegible] man may not be made the object [illegible] of persecution by cranks.

The work of the coroner should be [illegible] with Brisbane as to medicine. And I believe no better way can be [illegible] than by securing the interest [illegible] means of publicity. The pedestrians [illegible] the automobiles are safe in [illegible] and [illegible] superstition will be of a ghost [illegible]

LOOK FOR MORE FOREIGN CARS

New Tariff Schedule Is Expected to Have Stimulating Effects.

When that part of the new tariff law which relates to automobiles and motor [illegible] goes into effect on the first [illegible] the [illegible] expected to [illegible] for foreign and new types of [illegible] by waiting a little [illegible] light have a large [illegible] tariff reduction [illegible] increase the profit will [illegible] and for another [illegible] of [illegible] of business has [illegible] increasing the [illegible] of [illegible] folks who [illegible] buyers of expensive [illegible].

With the [illegible] of the [illegible] new [illegible] perfected [illegible] and be [illegible] season. How [illegible] after the show ended for the early part of 1914 is over there is [illegible] business to result proportional [illegible] the promises put out by the [illegible] of first part of 1912 over the [illegible] months of 1911.

The figures as shown in [illegible] reports for the three periods [illegible] will give an indication of what the falling off has been. They are:

IMPORTED FROM

	1913	1912	1911
France	$4,619,00	$[illegible]	$[illegible]
Germany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Italy	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
United Kingdom	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Other countries	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Totals	$1,067,091	$1,082,501	$[illegible]

Incidentally it is to be observed that one element in the shrinkage is that there have not been so many cars brought over from France as usual. Both the Renault and Hispano-Suiza have always got all comers, perhaps both of them, and it is an important [illegible] of exports to [illegible] cars of German and Italian marques. It is safe to say that the French decrease, which shows a serious trend, will [illegible] importers, and [illegible] way [illegible] to a good [illegible] and [illegible] from [illegible] on the Paris business [illegible] will be better with most of those concerned in it.

CAUSE OF FAN BREAKAGE.

A cause of fan breakage that is rather common is the running of the fan when it is considerably out of balance which results in setting up stresses that [illegible] metal often will not withstand. If a fan does not run true it should be made to do so by bending [illegible] into position the blade that has been [illegible] or bringing the [illegible] in proper line. Often a fast running fan, if out of balance, will set up a [illegible] vibration of [illegible] which is [illegible] on the fan bearings as well as the fan [illegible]

MOTOR FIRMS PASS UP NOTED ROAD RACING EVENTS

Vanderbilt and Grand Prize Races Go by Boards This Year. Efforts Will Be Made to Send 1915 Glidden Tour to San Francisco

By J. C. KERRISON

[illegible] to notice [illegible] and the other [illegible] where the [illegible] Long the last [illegible] [illegible] Vanderbilt [illegible] Grand Prize [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BIG DISPLAY FOR NEW YORK SHOW

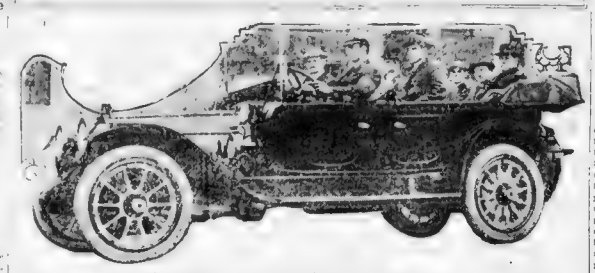
Management Predicts That Coming Auto Exhibition Will Be Greater Than Ever.

"IDEAL ROAD" NOT YET BUILT

Traffic Is Point That Must Be Considered in Highway Making.

NOTED FOR EASE OF RIDING

IS SILENT, POWERFUL AND SECURE



Charles Henshaw and other members of the Packard Motor Car Company's sales force in a 1914 Packard "38."

GUARD AGAINST ACCIDENTS IN 500-MILE RACE

All Steering Knuckles and Tie Rods Must Be New Two Days Before Indianapolis Race.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Oct. 18.—The entry list for the fourth annual 500 mile international sweepstakes race, which will be staged at the Indianapolis Motor Speedway, Saturday, May 30, 1914, is now open, entry blanks for the event having been issued today. Although last year the list was not formally opened until January 1, manufacturers and other prospective entrants have displayed so much interest in the coming event that it was deemed advisable by the Speedway management to facilitate the work of preparation by securing entries as early as possible. The list will close May 1.

There is no doubt that the event scheduled for 1914 will eclipse every other race meet held on the Indianapolis oval, the last race having served to stimulate interest in the speed sport to an unusual degree. Scores of letters have been pouring into the Speedway office from every part of Europe and America, and from present indications it would seem that American manufacturers will make a determined effort to win back the honors won during the last 500-mile race by Jules Goux, the Frenchman, while the Europeans are equally determined to retain the world's speed honors for another year.

Changes in Race Conditions.

There have been several changes in the conditions governing the coming race which it is believed will meet with the general approval of entrants. The entry fee has been reduced from $500 to $200 with the stipulation that fifty per cent. of this fee will be refunded for all cars that start on May 30.

To further insure the safety of drivers it has also been ordained that all steering knuckles and tie rods must be new two days before the starting of the race, while aluminum steering wheels will not be permitted. Frame hangers and steering mechanism shall be subject to the approval of the Indianapolis Speedway mechanical engineer, and cars failing to meet approval will not be allowed to start.

All drivers, including relief drivers, must furnish the referee with a certificate from the Speedway surgeon, Dr. H. R. Allen, proving that they are physically fit to engage in such a contest and that they are entirely free from any serious nervous manifestations or other disorders which might prove a handicap. Physical conditions justifying the refusal of such a certificate will disbar drivers from the race.

Big Prize Money.

The regular prizes hung up for the coming race will be the same as those last year. A purse of $50,000 will be offered, this to be divided into ten prizes, the first prize being $20,000. The Wheeler-Schebler cup, the Remy Grand Record and trophy and the Presto-O-Lite trophy will also be offered again, the Wheeler-Schebler cup going to the driver of the car which is first in 400 miles, the Presto-O-Lite trophy being won by the entrant of the car which is first at 200 miles, while the Remy grand trophy will be awarded to the entrant of the car which is first at 300 miles.

The driver of this car will receive the Remy grand bronzeard, and if Remy ignition is employed, the driver will receive $50 a week for twenty consecutive weeks. If the car wins the first 500 miles is equipped with a Schebler carburetor, $10,000 in gold will be given to the driver. If the car is equipped with the Wheeler-Schebler carburetor and Remy ignition system and first place also wins new track record, which will not exceed 4:00 miles an hour, and a minimum weight of 3,000 pounds.

Hub Electric Men Off for Chicago

Many of the Boston dealers will attend the fourth annual convention of the Electrical Vehicle Association of America at Chicago on October 27 and 28. Some fifteen New England and Boston dealers figure on attending this convention and likewise visiting the electric show in New York City next week.

The party will leave Boston next Friday evening, arriving in New York Saturday, spending today in attending the electric show at Grand Central Palace and leave for Chicago on a special train that evening.

The convention will be held at the Hotel De Sale. Among those who will make addresses before the same will be F. Nelson Carle, Day Baker, Hayden Eames and Ralph Temple.

New Franklin Car Now on Display

The first of the new series 6-30 Franklin cars to arrive in Boston is now being displayed in the finely appointed salesrooms of the Franklin Motor Car Company at No. 616 Commonwealth avenue. The car is rather low, with clean running boards and slightly domed handles and sloping hood.

The new Franklin home on Commonwealth avenue is as complete and modern as any automobile showroom car wish. The salesrooms are delightful and the service station, which occupies the three upper floors, is complete in every detail, and Manager Otto Lawton feels that he can give first class service to the many Franklin owners in Greater Boston.

Metz to Enter Big Auto Events

Next year will see the Metz car figuring as an entrant in all the big automobile events held in this country and [illegible]

President Charles Metz is prompted to take this stand as a result of a conversation a few days ago with a well known aviator, who was evidently possessed of the idea that the win of the Metz cars on the all-Ideal tour from Minneapolis to Glacier National Park, was due in a great measure to exceptional luck.

President Metz resented the intimation that the cars won on anything except positive merit. It is his proud boast that the Metz product is a practical car for all purposes and is able to take its meritorious under any and all conditions, and to any other make of car in the world, regardless of size or power, except as he has often stated, in speed contests.

Truck Hauls Over Twenty-three Tons

Many unique jobs fall to [illegible] but of the [illegible] that are [illegible] Reid, Murdoch & Co., of Chicago, who own [illegible] will do both the water supply and [illegible] adequate for any growth to [illegible] during the next [illegible] years.

At first glance the contract, as this city and suppose for the construction of this reservoir, besides five miles of 48-inch iron pipe, each section of which weighs five tons, three [illegible] Some of the [illegible] Besides [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Little Tire Cut Like Bad Habit

SHOULD BE QUICKLY REPAIRED

[illegible] of in a tire like a little [illegible] a wad of cotton saturated [illegible] and prevent further trouble. A [illegible] after it is being treated [illegible] at the earliest possible [illegible] to take these steps [illegible] or is to invite sand blisters [illegible] which are caused by sand [illegible] entering the cut and working [illegible] the tread and the fabric of [illegible]

[illegible] diseases to which tires of [illegible] are heir. If they are [illegible] when they are taken up [illegible] in the tread [illegible] and nothing save worn smooth and discarding the longer they are used to go. They mean simply the tripling apart of the rubber from the fabric used to reinforce it. Sand and grit enter and gradually work their way between the rubber and fabric, and the result is a sand blister or mud-boil.

Tires that have already developed all these diseases—mud-boils or sand blisters should be sent to the repair man at once. When these blisters are cemented and vulcanized down, your tire is actually as good as new.

Another Common Cause of Injury.

If an axle is even slightly out of true, a tire will be subjected to a grinding action, which will wear out the tread in an incredibly short length of time. It is never a heavy bump or have an accident of any kind, I tire must wheel is out of true. Don't wait until the tread of your tire is worn off and then [illegible] the tire maker.

When installed in rubber and not subjected to strain or misplaced by bolts, the fabric used to reinforce the tire retains its strength indefinitely. As the rubber is removed from the road by friction, too fabric becomes exposed and in a short time the [illegible] are gone. [illegible]

[illegible] stops the load, as is often [illegible] to prosperity [illegible] to be worn [illegible] of [illegible] one application [illegible] of sand and the [illegible] almost entirely on the [illegible] and the tire is sure [illegible] grinding action with [illegible]

See That Brakes Are Adjusted.

[illegible] brakes are adjusted to [illegible] the Sellen [illegible] and should [illegible] Middle [illegible] and corners at [illegible] is likewise very disastrous, [illegible] fabric having been thus weakened.

Overloading Tears Tires.

Tire fabric is like other textiles. It tears easily once it is cut, while it resists the most severe strains when uninjured. A very small cut or rend in the fabric may, therefore, result in a bad blowout if not properly repaired.

Pneumatic automobile tires are designed to carry loads in proportion to their cross sections and diameters. Nothing will hurt them so quickly as overloading. Many motorists who get frequent punctures and blow-outs, and who have tire troubles in general, owe these troubles to overloading. Tires, which is and many other devices are constantly on record by the [illegible] tires are for overloaded, and additional mileage and satisfaction to cover the additional cost will be given by larger tires.

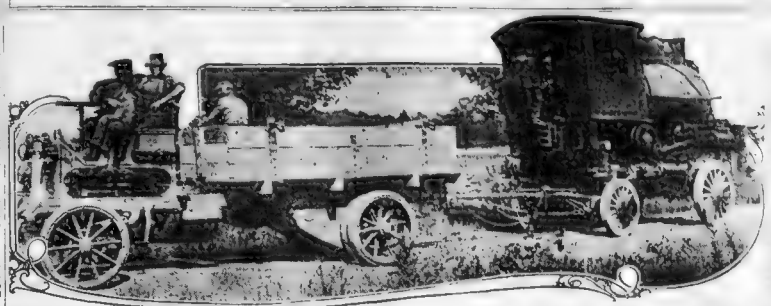
The tremendous horse power of some high powered cars produces an effect similar to over loading. The wrist is too great for rubber and fabric to endure long continued

NOW IN BOSTON.

F. O. Cleary, who, for the past sixteen years, has been identified with the Locomobile Company as its treasurer, resigned from the Boston branch of that concern and the Chandler Motor Car Company opened a Pierce Arrow Company branch [illegible] in the position of [illegible] with both of these local organizations Mr. Cleary is well known in the automobile world and has made for himself a reputation of which he may be proud.

MOTOR TRUCKS HAULING A LOCOMOTIVE

COMPARATIVELY EASY TASK FOR A 5-TON VEHICLE



Five-ton Locomobile truck hauling locomotive for the Bridgeport Hydraulic Company in connection with the building of a 4,500,000 gallon reservoir in Bridgeport, Ct.

Reo Wins Race Over Mountains

CARSON CITY, Nev., October 4.—Local motorists are exhibiting unusual interest in the final official returns received today of the recent free-for-all road race between Virginia, Reno and this city and return wherein a Reo stock car, driven by Earl Jackson, in a field of six competitors received the winner and finished with a perfect score. The Reo's time was two hours and eleven minutes, while its nearest competitor crossed the tape in three hours and twenty three minutes.

The mountain roads in many long stretches were so rough and heavy that three cars were disabled shortly after the start, whereas the second best car failed to cross the tape under its own power and had to be pushed in. The third best car hobbled in on three tires in five hours and forty three minutes.

The winning Reo covered 85.162 miles in the service of the Western Pipe & Steel Company over all sorts of roads in the San Joaquin Valley, California, prior to the contest.

Marathon Now Has Showrooms Here

The Marathon Automobile Company of Boston [illegible] where it will be showing [illegible] The Marathon [illegible] is a product of the Marathon Motor Works [illegible] Boston, which has been engaged in the manufacture of motor trucks for the past eight or nine years. The Marathon, it has been announced, will be sold direct to consumers through [illegible] agencies and [illegible] different parts of the country. It is [illegible] a complete line of passenger cars [illegible] Boston [illegible] the Marathon, and it is of the [illegible] mushroom type, but has been [illegible] with the [illegible] and [illegible] to make it superior to [illegible] products which get their [illegible] from [illegible] the outside. The way [illegible] is passing for [illegible] goes for air [illegible] is no good [illegible] Why waste [illegible] when [illegible] can [illegible] it in passing for [illegible] Why pay

MAIL ORDERS FILLED

R. H. WHITE CO.

BUY YOUR BED COVERING NOW

Before a Cold Snap Sends the Prices Up

SAVE ½ THE USUAL PRICES

Just now is the time for the thrifty housekeeper to save money that her less fortunate friend will regret or forego because she puts off until [illegible]. Prices already are higher in most stores. Further [illegible] in October, at the old low prices.

$3.00 (Pair) Beacon Blankets [illegible] ... $1.19

15c Bleached Domet Flannel [illegible] ... .08½

$1.00 White Crochet Bed Spreads [illegible] ... .69

$1.50 to $2.00 Woolnap Blankets [illegible] bed size, white, gray or tan. Marked special at .89, $1.17, $1.49

$3.50 Pair White Wool Blankets [illegible] ... $2.75

$2.50 White Crochet bed Spreads—Double bed size, with fine embroidered edge, [illegible] Marseilles pattern, [illegible] ... $1.69

$2.00 Comforters — Extra large size, light and dark colors, with heavy sateen border, at ... $1.49

$5.00 (Pair) White Wool Blankets—Double bed size, heavy Winter weight, handsome [illegible] ... $3.79

$3.50 Satin Damask Quilts—Double bed size, exquisite designs, embroidered edge, with cut corners, at ... $2.59

$2.75 Comforters, extra large size, heavy Winter weight, allover stitching on fine cambric covers ... $1.98

$6.00 (Pair) White Wool Blankets—Double bed size, splendid warm [illegible] ... $4.35

$1.00 Comforters — Silkoline covered, double bed size, dark colors only ... .79

$5.00 Lamb's Wool Comfortables—with silk border, extra large size ... $3.50

Good Dress Silks Are Scarce the Country Over, but Not at White's, With Its Immense Resources and Outlet

THOUSANDS OF YARDS of New Silks at Cut Prices Tomorrow

New silks for waists—new silks for dresses—save money on every yard in this Special October Event

Plain Dress Silks

75c to $1.00 Dress Messalines 24 to 26 inches wide; also [illegible] ... .59

89c and $1.00 Dress Poplins 36 inches wide, in [illegible] ... .69 and .89

$1.00 Dress Messalines 36 inches wide, in [illegible] ... .79

$1.25 and $1.50 Dress Peau de Cygne and Satin de Luxe 36 to 42 inches wide, every color for street and evening wear. At $1.00 and $1.25

$1.50 Crepe de Chines and Crinkled Crepes—40 in. wide, [illegible] ... $1.25

$2.00 Dress Charmeuse 40 inches wide, rich [illegible] ... $1.69

$2.25 Crepe de Chines 44 in. wide, wide range of colors and black. At ... $1.75

$2.50 Crepe Meteors and Satin Meteors 40 inches wide, newest shades and black. At $1.95

$2.50 Canton Crepes and Mikado Crepes—40 inches wide, latest shades and black At $2.00

$3.00 Moire Crepe Meteors 42 inches wide, newest street shades. Special, at .. $2.50

$3.00 and $3.50 Dress Meteors and Suiting Satins 42 inches wide, finest street [illegible] ... At $2.50 and $3

Novelty Dress Silks

Novelty Dress Silks—23 to 26 inches wide, great variety of styles. At ... .69

$1.00 to $1.50 Dress Silks [illegible] ... $1.00 to $2.00

Newest Roman Stripes Fine combinations. Special at .79, .89 and $1.00

$2.00 and $2.50 Satin Brocades—36 in. wide, richest shades and black. At $1.50 and, $2.00

$2.50 Jacquard Charmeuse—40 in. wide, newest shades and black. At ... $2.00

Bulgarian and Trimming Silks, Dress Silks and Printed Crepes—At .69 to $3.50

Black Dress Silks

$1.00 to $1.25 Dress Silks [illegible] ... .79

$1.25 Dress Satin—36 inches wide. At ... $1.00

$2.00 Wool Filled Dress Satin 36 inches wide. Remarkable value at ... $1.19

$1.75 Dress Duchesse, Messaline and Peau de Soie 36 inches wide. Special at $1.25

$1.75 Dress Charmeuse—40 inches wide, rich, soft draping silk. At ... $1.35

$2.00 Tango Dress Satin 40 inches wide. At $1.39

$2.00 Dress Duchesse—Rich black. At ... $1.50

$2.00 Satin Peau de Soie, Duchesse and Messaline 36 inches wide ... $1.50

Black Crepe de Chines Special at $1.50 and $2.00

Black Satins and Crepe Meteors—40 to 44 inches wide, at $1.50 to $2.00

Dress Poplins 42 in. wide. Special at $2.00 to $3.00

Velvets, Plushes and Corduroys

75c Costume Corduroys—28 inches wide, every desirable shade, also black and white. At ... .19

$1.00 Wide Wale Corduroys 28 inches wide, newest colors, also white and black... .79

$1.00 Black and Colored Imported Velveteens—24 in. wide, latest shades. At .79

$1.50 Imported Costume Velveteen—All the richest colorings At $1.25

$1.50 English and German Corduroys 22 inches wide, in all the newest and most exclusive shades; also white and black. At ... $1.25

$1.75 Colored Plushes 18 in. wide, the latest for millinery and trimmings, 25 shades; also black and white. At $1.25

$4.50 Black Brocaded Velvet 54 inches wide, exclusive styles. Special at ... $3.50

Over 2000 Pieces

New Fall Dress Goods

Secured for a sweeping sale from one of the leading American manufacturers as a result of the new lower tariff, saving you from ¼ to ½ usual prices.

65c to 75c All Wool Dress Goods—38 to 42 inches wide, in double warp serges, heather mixtures, herringbone mixtures, etc.; large range of colors and black. At .39

75c All Wool Diagonal Serges—43 in. wide; also French twills, etc. At .49

85c All Wool Diagonal Serges—44 in. wide, all finest colors and black. .69

$1.25 All Wool Suitings 54 in. wide, finest lambs' wool, new Scotch designs, big range of styles At .69

$1.25 All Wool Serges—54 inches wide, double warp, best colors and black. At ... .75

$2.00 All Wool Plaid Back Coatings — 54 inches wide. At ... .98

$1.50 All Wool Mixed Suitings—54 in. wide, tweeds and Scotch effects, rich mannish designs At $1.00

$1.75 to $2.00 All Wool Dress Goods—54 inches wide, diagonal whipcords, serges, wide fancies and mixtures, colors and black. At $1.25

Silk and Wool Poplins Plain and brocades, colors and black. Special at $1.00 to $3.00

Rich and Exclusive showing of Plaids—Great variety of styles, 44 yards wide. Special at $1.00 to $3.00

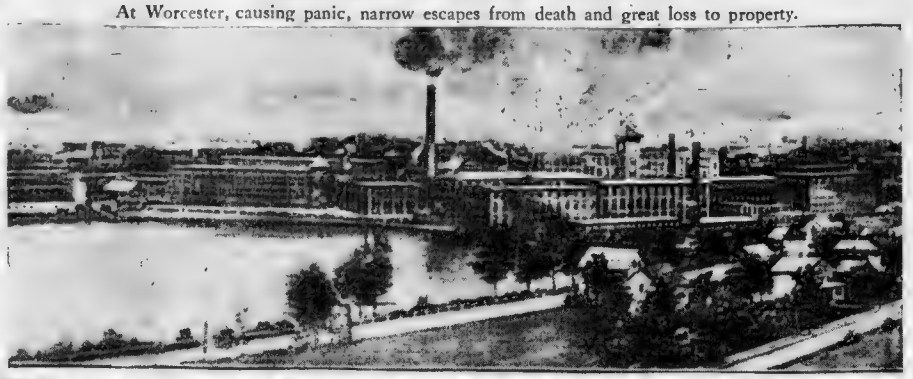
Big Showing Newest Fall Coatings, in astrachans, chinchillas, matelasse, boucle, fur cloths and diagonals, $1.50 to $9.50

$2.00 Spotproof Broadcloths 54 in. wide, rich shades and black. At $1.50

EXPLOSION WRECKS

BIG WHITTALL RUG MILLS

At Worcester, causing panic, narrow escapes from death and great loss to property.



Thousands of Dollars' Worth

OF THE

FAMOUS WHITTALL RUGS

Many Rugs were only slightly damaged, and these have been restored. Hundreds of practically perfect rugs, Bought by R. H. White Co. to help adjust the insurance, and to be sold beginning Monday morning

—AT—

EXPLOSION PRICES

Whittall Rugs are conceded by those who know to be the highest class rugs made in America. This is the first time, so far as we know, that a sale of Whittall Rugs at such prices has ever been held in New England at this time of year.

$54.00 Whittall's Anglo Persian Rugs. Size 8.3x10.6 feet ... $39.50

$45.00 Whittall's Celebrated Royal Worcester Wilton Rugs. Size 9x12 feet ... $33.50

$37.50 Whittall's Teprac Royal WiltonRugs. Size 8.3x10.6 feet ... $28.50

$60.00 Whittall's Anglo Persian Rugs. Size 9x12 feet ... $42.50

$50.00 Whittall's Anglo Indian Rugs. Size 9x12 feet ... $37.50

$40.00 Whittall's Teprac Royal Wilton Rugs. Size 9x12 feet ... $29.75

Whittall's Anglo Persian Rugs

$4.25 Whittall's Anglo Persian Rugs. Size 223x36 inches... $3.25

$6.25 Whittall's Anglo Persian Rugs. Size 27x54 inches... $4.75

$9.50 Whittall's Anglo Persian Rugs. Size 36x63 inches... $6.95

$20.50 Whittall's Anglo Persian Rugs. Size 4.6x7.6 ft. $15.00

$36.75 Whittall's Anglo Persian Rugs. Size 6x9 feet $27.50

$81.75 Whittall's Anglo Persian Rugs. Size 9x15 ft. $62.50

$100 Whittall's Anglo Persian Rugs. Size 9x18 feet $74.50

$81.75 Whittall's Anglo Persian Rugs. Size 10.6x12 ft. $62.50

$81.75 Whittall's Anglo Persian Rugs. Size 11.3x12 ft. $62.50

$92.00 Whittall's Anglo Persian Rugs. Size 10.6x13.6 ft. $69.50

$102 Whittall's Anglo Persian Rugs. Size 11.3x15 ft. $77.50

$150 Whittall's Anglo Persian Rug 11.3x21 feet $110.00

Whittall's Anglo Indian Rugs

$5.25 Whittall's Anglo Indian Rugs. Size 27x54 inches... $3.95

$31.25 Whittall's Anglo Indian Rugs. Size 6x9 feet $23.50

$46.00 Whittall's Anglo Indian Rugs. Size 8.3x10.6 $36.50

$77.75 Whittall's Anglo Indian Rugs. Size 10.6x13.6 $57.50

Whittall's Durham Rugs

$5.25 Whittall's Durham Rugs. Size 27x54 inches ... $3.95

$46.00 Whittall's Durham Rugs. Size 8.3x10.6 feet. $35.00

$50.00 Whittall's Durham Rugs. Size 9x12 feet $36.50

$86.50 Whittall's Durham Rugs. Size 11.3x15 feet ... $65.00

Whittall's Celebrated Royal Worcester Wilton Rugs

$3.25 Whittall's Royal Worcester Wilton Rugs. Size 22½x36 inches ... $2.35

$4.75 Whittall's Royal Worcester Wilton Rugs. Size 27x54 inches ... $3.45

$28.25 Whittall's Royal Worcester Wilton Rugs. Size 6x9 feet ... $21.50

$41.50 Whittall's Royal Worcester Wilton Rugs. Size 8.3x10.6 feet ... $31.50

$62.50 Whittall's Celebrated Royal Worcester Wilton Rugs. Size 9x15 feet ... $45.00

$70.25 Whittall's Celebrated Royal Worcester Wilton Rugs. Size 10.6x13.6 feet ... $52.50

Whittall's Teprac Royal Wilton Rugs

$4.25 Whittall's Teprac Royal Wilton Rugs. 27x54 inches $2.95

$25.00 Whittall's Teprac Royal Wilton Rugs. 6x9 ft $18.50

$65.00 Whittall's Teprac Royal Wilton Rugs. Size 10.6x13.6 feet ... $47.50

Whittall's Childema Body Brussels Rugs

$3.50 Whittall's Childema Body Brussels Rugs. Size 27x54 inches ... $2.65

$11.25 Whittall's Childema Body Brussels Rugs. Size 2 3x15 feet ... $8.95

$20.00 Whittall's Childema Body Brussels Rugs. Size 4.6x12 feet ... $13.50

$16.00 Whittall's Childema Body Brussels Rugs. Size 3.9x10.6 feet ... $11.50

$28.50 Whittall's Childema Body Brussels Rugs. Size 6.9x12 feet ... $21.50

$32.75 Whittall's Childema Body Brussels Rugs. Size 9x12 feet ... $24.50

Whittall's Peerless Body Brussels Rugs

$10.50 Whittall's Peerless Body Brussels Rugs. Size 4.6x7.6 feet ... $7.50

$15.50 Whittall's Peerless Body Brussels Rugs. Size 6x7.6 feet ... $11.00

$18.00 Whittall's Peerless Body Brussels Rugs. Size 4.6x12 feet ... $12.50

$25.00 Whittall's Peerless Body Brussels Rugs. Size 9x9 feet ... $18.75

$29.50 Whittall's Peerless Body Brussels Rugs. Size 9x12 feet ... $22.50

$40.00 Whittall's Peerless Body Brussels Rugs. Size 9x15 feet ... $31.50

$40.00 Whittall's Peerless Body Brussels Rugs. Size 11.3x12 feet ... $31.50

$52.50 Whittall's Peerless Body Brussels Rugs. Size 11.3x15 feet ... $38.50

A Manufacturer's Stock of Aprons Saved From the Recent Fire

In Bedford St., Boston

At Less Than 1-2 Price

(COME BEFORE THE RUSH TO THE WHITE GOODS DEPARTMENT, THIRD FLOOR, SOUTH ANNEX)

Hundreds of Aprons, Slightly Imperfect, but Laundering Will Make Them All Right

PERCALE APRONS GINGHAM APRONS | CHEMISE APRONS PRINCESS APRONS | TEA APRONS WHITE LAWN APRONS | KIMONO APRONS BUNGALOW STYLE APRONS | BUNGALOW SETS LONG SKIRT APRONS

Prices Before the Fire 25c to $1.50 Each

Prices Tomorrow 8c to 89c

18 WELL-KNOWN

"SEWMACHINES" REDUCED

Terms: $2 Down—$1 A Week

Singer, Domestic, Wheeler & Wilson, Davis, Improved Howe and Boston Special

Usual $20 to $48 Values, at

$9.75 to $24.50

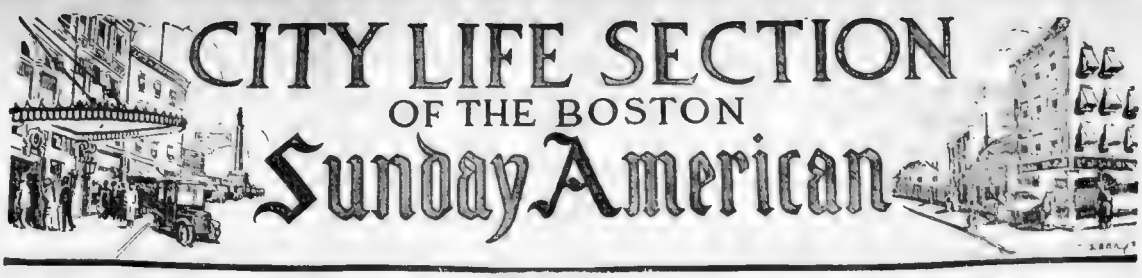
Monday and until sold— To clean out immediately floor samples that show the effects of handling and to get additional room for the display of new models. Eighteen in all and you have choice of any until sold.

A great chance to save and one that is not likely to come again for months. All will surely go in a day—be quick.

R. H. White Co. are exclusive retailers of Housemate Certified Sewmachines—Special Demonstration all of this week.

White's Sewmachine Section—Third Floor

Evelyn Thaw, in Next Sunday's American, Will Tell How Harry Thaw Shot Down White Before Her Eyes, and for the First Time Will Give Details of the Chaos That Followed.



'Twas the Talk of the Town

By T. E. Powers, the Famous Cartoonist.

WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT!
HEY, KEEP IN SIDE THERE, DO YOU WANT TO GET HIT WITH THE BALL
YEOW! BAKER MAKES A HOMER! LET THE PROCESSION MOVE ON
BASE
GIANTS 0 0
ATHLETICS 1 0 0
GENTLEMEN YOU HAVE HEARD THE EVIDENCE
RUN OUT AND SEE WHAT THE SCORE IS
COURT
HEY! WHAT'S THE SCORE?
GIANTS WON!
WELL! WELL!
LINCOLN
A
WASHINGTON
SAY! DO I GET THAT STEAK?
HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE
WAITING AT THE PLATE
BASE BALL EXTRA
WE THINK THE GIANTS WON HAVENT GOT THE SCORE YET
HOME RUN BAKER
THREE ILLUSTRIOUS AMERICANS
FIRST IN BATTING FIRST IN PEACE
FIRST IN THE HEARTS OF OUR COUNTRYMEN
BASE BALL
HAVE YOU ANY THING TO SAY BEFORE WE PULL THE STRING?
YES! WHATS THE SCORE?
NO ONE IS LOOKING — PULL DOWN THE SKIRT
T. E. POWERS

"KIDDING THE CLERK"---

Jack Gardner's Funny Sketch Now Winning Popularity

Copyright, 1911, by the Star Company. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

JACK—Ship ahoy, clerk! Our show plays this town for a week and I'd like to find quarters at your hotel.

CLERK—Quarters? With the season we've been having around here you'll be doing good to find nickels and dimes.

JACK—Sidetrack that stuff.

CLERK—Have you always been an actor?

JACK—Not me. Up to and including last year I was making big money selling magnetized keyholes for front doors.

CLERK—Why didn't you stay with it?

JACK—The 1 o'clock closing law went in force and my company went bankrupt.

CLERK—Do you intend to marry the girl you now have for a partner in your act?

JACK—I think I will, but sometimes she acts like an awful boob. The other day she went into a department store and asked if they had any invisible hair nets. They admitted they had, then she said: "Let me see one."

CLERK—Have you seen her father?

JACK—Yes, but he's rather crusty. He doesn't see my point of view very well. He's one of these fellows who's arrived at the years of discretion—too young to die and too old to have any fun.

CLERK—Say, I've been trying to dope out a little scientific problem. Have you ever noticed that where the muscles move rapidly no hair ever grows?

JACK—Sure. That's the reason women don't have whiskers.

CLERK—Did you make a hit with your sketch the last town you played?

JACK—Did I? Why, we had 'em falling off their seats. The audience gazed in open-mouthed wonder before I was half through.

CLERK—I never knew 'em to yawn all at once before.

JACK—But the house was split on this song of mine;
Oh, don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Holt,
Sweet Alice, whose hair was so brown;
The cloth that before simply served as a sleeve,
Now maketh the skirt of her gown.

CLERK—Too bad that necessitated laying waste the waist.

JACK—But they say she now has something up her sleeve.

JACK—Say, that's a shiftless looking boy over there. Doesn't he ever comb his hair?

CLERK—He hasn't any comb, poor boy.

JACK—Why can't he borrow his father's?

CLERK—His father hasn't any comb, either, poor man.

JACK—Doesn't his father ever comb his hair?

CLERK—He hasn't any hair.

JACK—I see Smith, Patterson and Smith.

CLERK—Out again, in accordance with law.

JACK—Women don't want to vote.

CLERK—No, they want the vote.

JACK—Women would suppress the vicious traffic.

CLERK—That's bad, can't we still a lot of laborers who could draw it.

JACK—It would be worth [illegible] chewing gum, the more gain.

CLERK—The wop's forget.

JACK—You're all to the velocity for a dub elder [illegible] what I mean by velocity?

CLERK—Yep. Velocity's what you let go a bee with.

JACK—See here. I'm not used to being treated this way. I'll have you understand that at one time they wanted to make me king of a certain European country.

CLERK—Why didn't you take the job?

JACK—Well the crown was six and seven eighths, and I wear a six and a quarter.

Make England Laugh?

By WILSON MIZNER

Can you picture anyone buying a grand piano or paying over a dime for [illegible] Maryland out of a change purse? Granted a man has been born with a crop of liberality in his stringent system, he can't stand off the harmful effects of a change purse. If Rich Grayson, the greatest plunger America ever knew, had been given a change purse at the age of eight, in later years he wouldn't have bet a dime that the Flatiron building was over a foot high. Show me a man with a change purse, and I'll show you a man that can't be swayed.

The Problem Play

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CHARACTERS.

Little Wife naught to do
Busy Hubby fond and true
Plotting Clubman, scheming Jew
Other people gossiping

SCENE:

Pretty [illegible] late at night
Lamp is [illegible] soft and
Window open, all can see
On a low built balcony

PLOT.

Clubman [illegible] over the rail
(Problem [illegible] right here go pale).
Pieces card case on the stand,
Sneaks away to beat the band

CLIMAX:

Wife enters robed in white
(Voice from gallery Good NIGHT!")
Hubby enters, sees the plant
Then begins to rave and rant

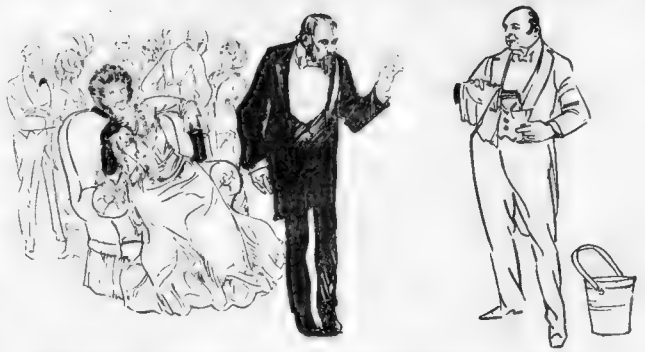
MORE AGONY:

Butler enters, whispers, so
"Clubman mangled down below"
Climbing out fell off the post
Broke his neck, gave up the ghost

FINALE:

Wife doesn't understand
Hubby wanders o'er the land
Was she faithless? Was she true
That's the problem part for you

The Champagne Basket Replaces the Peddler's Basket



"Dorkins, what are you doing with the rags around the bottle? I want the company to see the label."

A Scene You'll Enjoy Reading from the Belasco Favorite, "The Auctioneer," in Which Mr. Warfield Is Appearing. Published by Permission.

SIMON LEVI (Mr. Warfield) has made enough in his little auction room on Hester street to leave his humble home in the rear of the store and move up on Lexington avenue. He proceeds to disport himself, moving also into a dress suit and buying champagne on occasions
In this scene he and his wife are giving a party in honor of the betrothal of their daughter Helga to Dick Eagen. Among the guests are Mrs. Eagen, Mrs. Leavitt, Mrs. Levi's sister-in-law, and Police Captain Callahan

MRS. EAGEN—Darling—[illegible] to your wedding, and many of them

LEVI—Dorkin—[illegible] Where is Dorkins?

HELGA—Shall I ring for him?

LEVI—Never mind. I will press the button. (He pushes button and lights go out.) These election lights are dumbuns. Where were you when I called you?

DORKINS—Did you ring, sir?

LEVI—No. I pushed the button and the lights went out. What are you doing with that bucket?

HELGA—I sent him for ice.

LEVI—Do you know what bucket that is?

MRS. EAGEN—I have seen it before.

LEVI—Guess.

MRS. EAGEN—It is the bucket you used to peddle with.

LEVI—Yes. When I came to this country that was all I had. Take good care of it, Dick. It is part of the family. Be kind, fix me this collar. Ow! Go on.

DORKINS—Perhaps the collar is a little [illegible]

LEVI—The collar is all right. You're standing on my foot.

DORKINS—Oh, I beg pardon, sir.

MRS. EAGEN—Oh, look, Uncle Levi, [illegible] —and old Governor Higgins and there's President Wilson.

LEVI—That is the one I like.

MRS. EAGEN—Of course, you do. That is our President.

LEVI—Dorkins, make me look like the President.

DORKINS—If I mistake not, sir, Mr. Eagen did. He wears his necktie much more negligee than your—

LEVI—Well, make an engagee.

MRS. EAGEN—I suppose Mr. Leavitt and his wife are [illegible] to try to outshine you and Mrs. Levi tonight. And as for the Meyer Cohens'—

LEVI—Is that so? Did they get something like this? (Showing suspenders.) Silk and embroidered with the hands—he's crime in a glass box, and I am going to have my picture in the paper.

MRS. EAGEN—Your picture in the paper? Are you going into politics?

LEVI—No. I got it fixed for me. Callahan. His pull in politics. Cost $100.

MRS. LEVI—Simon, my dear, you must hurry and finish dressing. The people will be here any minute.

LEVI—Mrs. Eagen, how does my Esther look?

MRS. EAGEN—She looks like a dream.

LEVI—And when I get dressed it will be two dreams. (Tosses of shirt bosom is out.) Eh? No, it's got my name on it. Well, I will just leave out a little. Esther, am I a dood?

MRS. LEVI—You look lovely.

LEVI—Now give me my overcoat.

DORKINS—I beg pardon, sir, but an overcoat is not proper.

LEVI—Give me the coat.

DORKINS—An overcoat is not proper unless you go in the street.

LEVI—Well, I'll go in the street and when my company comes I'll come in again. (He exits. Enter number of guests.)

MRS. LEVI—Good evening, good evening. Young ladies, go take off your wraps. Mr. Meyer Cohen! Good evening, Mrs. Cohen.

MEYER C.—Everybody good evening. What a palace! (Aside to Mrs. Cohen.) He lives in a palace, and when I think of that store he sold me! Oh, when I took stock! There wasn't anything in it but rubbish.

MRS. C.—Well, don't start a scene! Don't start a scene, and don't play cards or we go home before supper.

MEYER C.—Why do you want to spend all this money on a house?

MRS. L.—Well, we can't take it out of the world with us.

MEYER C.—No, but you got relations you can leave it to, or friends.

MRS. EAGEN—Maude, when Mr. Flanigin comes I want you to introduce me. I like his name.

MINNIE—This is Mr. Flanigin.

MRS. EAGEN—What? That Flanigan? You couldn't pass him for an Irishman on election day.

MO—See for yourself in less than a year, I'll be a head liner.

MRS. EAGEN—If you ever go down in my ward with that name and that face, you'll be a dead liner.

MINNIE—All great actors change their names.

MRS. EAGEN—It was a sad blow for Ireland when you changed yours.

DORKINS (announcing)—Mr. Levi!

MISS MANNING (as Levi enters)—How do you do, Mr. Levi.

LEVI—Welcome everybody! You, too, Leavitt and Mrs. Leavitt and the Cohens'.

MISS MANNING—Will you accept my flower, Mr. Levi?

LEVI—Your flower? Certainly.

MISS MANNING—I saw your picture in the paper this afternoon.

LEVI—My picture? In the paper?

MISS MANNING—Yes.

LEVI—My picture? Is that so? Was it a good picture?

MISS MANNING—It was splendid! I am so glad that you have entirely recovered. (Girls giggle at him.)

LEVI—Recovered? (Thinking something wrong with his clothes.) You must excuse me—would you like a piece of cake? Esther, look who is here—Rosa nut Ikesky.

MRS. LEVI—Yes, haven't they grown?

LEVI—Yes, they have grown up over night.

MRS. LEVI—Simon, Ikesky is the image of his father, isn't he?

LEVI—Yes, he's got his mother's ears.

MRS. LEVI—What do you want, my dear?

LEVI—Esther, bring a piece of cake. Well, well, you look bully. How's your sister? She's going to marry the butcher? Here's the cake. Don't dirty the carpet. Take them out in the yard, Dorkins.

DORKINS—Yes, sir.

LEVI—Bring a few bottles of champagne. How's business, Meyer?

CAPT. C.—Mr. Levi, here's a copy of this afternoon's paper.

LEVI—Is this the one with my picture in it?

CAPT. C.—You'll find it on the second page.

LEVI—Is it a good picture?

CAPT. C.—It's a corker.

LEVI—Does it say some nice things about me?

CAPT. C.—Well, wait until you read it.

MEYER C.—What? His picture in the paper? What for?

LEVI—Say, Dick, Dick. I want you to do me a favor. I want you to read what it says in the paper about me, and make a speech, and then show the company my picture.

DICK—Oh, Lord!

LEVI—Say, Dorkins. What are you doing with those rags around the bottles?

DORKINS—It's the proper way to serve champagne, sir.

LEVI—Take them off. I want the company to see the labels. Hush, everybody. Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Eagen wants to make a speech.

DICK—Ladies and gentlemen, on behalf of my friend and benefactor, Mr. Levi, I bid you all welcome to his new home. Mr. Levi is—is—well, she is—

LEVI—Yes, I am.

DICK—Well, this afternoon's paper prints a brief sketch of Mr. Levi's life, and also prints a very handsome picture of him.

LEVI—I hope you don't bust.

DICK—With your kind permission, I will read the complimentary article. "Simon Levi, an old resident of New York, who formerly kept an auction store in Hester street, and known as the only Levi, gives the following testimonial."

MEYER C.—What did he give away? Times are too tight to—

LEVI—Go away back and fall down.

DICK—"Dr. Mooneye, Dear Sir—I used to suffer terribly with fits. I used to foam in the mouth and tear my hair out by the roots, but after using three bottles of your medicine"—

LEVI—Is it for that I give you a hundred dollars?

LEAVITT—A hundred dollars!

LEVI—Gave you a hundred dollars for pulling hair out of the roots and fits? (All laugh.) Go on now, go on in and laugh—only I don't want to see it. And you, too, you big fat hummer—you. Laugh, you big fat loafer. He who laughs laughs—laughs—Mrs. Eagen, what do you think of that? It is nice? A picture with fits?

MRS. EAGEN—Never mind, Mr. Levi. It's only a joke. That Jim Callahan is a bad one.

LEVI—But it's a good picture.

MRS. EAGEN—Sure it is! It don't flatter you a little bit.

LEVI—We will have a bottle of champagne. Dorkins! Dorkins!

DORKINS—Yes, sir.

LEVI—Dorkins, I desire a bottle of Mumm's extra et——

DORKINS—I beg pardon, sir?

LEVI—Mumm's—Mumm's champagne and frappe it—frap——

MRS. EAGEN—Oh, scramble it—scramble it——

DORKINS—All right, sir. Dear me! How unregular!

MRS. EAGEN—Mr. Levi, you are a sport.

LEVI—Well, why not celebrate the boy's engagement?

MRS. EAGEN—Yes, but I have already had some punch and some beer.

LEVI—Well, a little champagne won't do you nothing.

MRS. EAGEN—Oh, well, a celebration is a celebration.

LEVI—Mrs. Eagen!

MRS. EAGEN—Hush! The Englishman is looking at us.

LEVI—Oh, Dorkins?

MRS. EAGEN—M-m-m-m!

LEVI—Oh, he's all right. He's a great man. He was with Vanderbilt in Delmonico's and Sherry's and Stanley's—chums together.

MRS. EAGEN—To think of it! I'll bet he knows Beefsteak John, too.

LEVI (takes wine)—Thank you, sir.

MRS. EAGEN—Here's to our darling son and daughter. Oh, I'm so happy, I'm so happy I could cry.

LEVI—This stuff tastes like your fool's going to sleep. Say Dorkins!

DORKINS—Yes, sir.

LEVI—Bring here the champagne. What have you got that bucket for?

DORKINS—For the wine, sir—I put the ice in it, sir.

LEVI—You put the ice in such a fine bucket? Go put it back on the bureau. I paid twelve dollars for that bucket. Did you ever see such a fool?

MRS. EAGEN—Punch ain't in it. Now that we are alone, I would like to talk with you about the arrangements for the wedding.

LEVI—Well, I'll leave everything like that to you and Helga.

MRS. EAGEN—There'll be a church wedding, there will be bridesmaids and flower girls, and then will come the four choir boys.

LEVI—Make it twenty boys. I want a big wedding.

MRS. EAGEN—They never had over four.

LEVI—Well, all right, make it four. But remember, Mrs. Eagen, after the wedding, if it's a boy I want him to be named after my father, Moshely.

MRS. EAGEN—Mush—Mushe——

LEVI—You commence with the mush!

MRS. EAGEN—Mushly Eagen! Oh, that sounds awful!

LEVI—Well, what's the difference? It's nothing in a name. Doesn't Shakespit say that what's it in a name, nothing—anyhow it would smell the same.

MRS. EAGEN—Then we'll call him Mi.

LEVI—All right—Ike.

MRS. EAGEN—Fill up the glasses and we will drink to the health of Mike Eagen that is to be. Here's to Mike.

LEVI—Stop! I just thought—suppose it's a girl?

MRS. EAGEN—Let's drink first and decide upon a name for her afterwards. If it's a girl, I want to name her—sure if I don't name that girl—my mother had a beautiful name.

LEVI—All right, all right, name her after your mother and my mother.

MRS. EAGEN—My mother's name was Bridget.

LEVI—Well, Bridget Rebecca Eagen—that's after your mother and my mother.

MRS. EAGEN—Here's to Bridget Rebecca Eagen.

LEVI—Are you sitting on something? What are you crying about?

MRS. EAGEN—Suppose—suppose something should happen to that darling child?

LEVI—What child?

MRS. EAGEN—That little daughter, Bridget Rebecca Eagen.

LEVI—Oh, go on. If that name don't do her nothing, nothing will do her something.

ADVERTISING—A FEW SIDELIGHTS ON AN IMPORTANT INSTITUTION.

ADVERTISING is one of the oldest institutions known. Our most authentic knowledge of a successful advertiser dates back to Mr. S. Snake, who opened up an office on the corner of Easy street and Ishouldworry avenue in Eden.

Those were the days before printing presses were as common as they are today, and this celebrated advertising agent advertised his wares by word of mouth. In less than a week he had disposed of one large apple to Eve.

From that day to this, merchants have learned the value of advertising bargains. Eve certainly got a bargain. She thought she had bought just an apple. But she got—to pass on down in history, let us consider Brutus. He believed in cut rates and Caesar was reduced nearly one half as a result.

Then there was Richard the King. He didn't believe in advertising. One day while in the midst of battle, he had occasion to use a horse. But Richard had been careless. He had neglected to advertise for one. And so he stood up in the middle of the battlefield and offered any price for a horse, even his kingdom. But it was too late. He should have inserted a "WANTED" ad in the London Times the night before.

Let this be a lesson to you. If you want anything, advertise for it. A woman advertised for a husband not long ago and what did she get? A husband and eleven children. If she had not advertised the chances are all she would have got would have been a single man.

Advertising pays.

Cleopatra was as wise as she was beautiful. She believed in advertising. In those days there were no illustrations to go with advertising, but that didn't faze Cleo. She knew that goods should be illustrated and so she put on a fur kimono and visited Caesar. He wasn't very much interested until she slipped off the kimono and posed. Marc Antony was there and he liked the illustration so well he secured the model and Cleo was soon housebearing down the Nile. She got careless and neglected to advertise and the result was she was stung.

But one must use wisdom in advertising. Look at the suffragettes. They are advertising for votes. Probably if they really wanted votes they would advertise for men.

There is no argument against the value of advertising. Did you ever stop to consider how many poor chorus girls marry millionaires? If they had been school teachers do you suppose they would have caught the dough boys? It pays to advertise.

Shakespeare declared we are advertised by our loving friends. He knew. He had doubtless overheard some of the conversation on Summer hotel verandas and at sewing circles.

Remember that advertisements are never as black as they are painted, that an ad in the paper is worth thirty on the billboard, and all is gold that is advertised.

See the birds fly about and hear them sing in the Spring—they are advertising. Hear the rooster crow—he is advertising. Hear the hen cackle—she is advertising a newly arrived stock of eggs. See the young lady saunter down the lane all dolled up—she is advertising. Hear the young man say "I love you"—he is advertising. Watch the actress rush to the Divorce Court—she is advertising. Listen to the politician make his speech—he is advertising. See the business man scooting about town in his car and covering his wife with jewels—he is advertising.

The country doctor gets on the Board of Education for advertising purposes. The clergyman preaches on "The Tango" for an advertisement. The lawyer delivers the Fourth of July oration for advertising.

From the perambulators and infant foods to the wedding rings and furniture, and then to the immortelles and caskets we see in shop windows, life is just one durned advertisement after another.

Mutterzolb and Son—

A Humorous Series of Characteristic Letters from a Father to His Son. By D. DARBY AARONSON.

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Bronx, N. Y., Oct. the 18th

My Fakir Son.

You think I don't know that you make tricks on me? I give you a sak, you say it to me I should give you ten dollars to take a buyer to the theatre, don't you? And I give you the ten dollars, ain't it? Now what I would like to know is, since when is Sarah Kaplan a buyer? Wait the end from you yet will not be the end.

The night when I wus married I wus crying and for what I didn't know, but now when I look on you, I know for what I was crying.

You can tell mamma I was in the burlesque theatre. I am not afraid. I go mit buyers for business not pleasure.

What's the matter with you? Got sick eyes? Mamma was telling me you wus by the doctor and he wants for two kinds spectacles fifty dollars if it wus me I quicker would be blind than to give satisfaction to such a highway robbers. By me he ain't a doctor, he's a fakir. For two little small pieces glass fifty dollars. It's good for me, it serves me right. Five sons I git it and not one a doctor.

You know the dog that you brought in the house. What you call him a bull from Boston? You can take him right back in Boston where his parents is. The only use I have from him is he eats and sleeps and again and again he eats and sleeps, and last night he bite Sarah Kaplan's mother. Well, anyhow, for the eating and sleeping he works for it.

Not even a half for a cent I'll send you. Money eater what you are. Why should I be cursed you should be my son. Why can't you be Rosenbaum, the cloak manufacturer's son. He's no good that stealer, he takes away my best customers. He's worth it a son like you.

Trouble by me give a jump one on the other one. Mit you yet I ain't got enough troubles. 3 learners by me in the factory stopped work. They agree to work 7 weeks for nothing. They worked only four weeks, my buck, two gets sick and the other one wants money. The blood sucker that wants money I kicked out because he spoils the others, but I feel very sorry for the two boys that gets sick, such a nice boys too. I wouldn't so much mind if they get sick when it's nothing doing, only just when it's busy.

Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Bloomstein, very rich people, who owns that big chicken market, was here and we make together a couple of talks. Then they talk from you and from their daughter Yetta, and we wus thinking what a nice match you and Yetta would be. I must say it, Yetta is a smart, education from a girl.

You don't know there is it young men old from age the same like you that have already families mit children 3 or 4. You ain't got it even from one a smell. Sure you could be that in my house I wouldn't keep a old maid son. Mit you I am lost because the older you get more and more you get less and less. For you the heart by me is cracked.

Once in a time you wus to me a good son. That day I can't forget. That same day you got the champion order. We never had big like that orders. I was feeling so good that day, I remember yet I broked four cigars in my pocket. You can ask the bookkeeper I didn't get mad.

You know that Mr. Katzenbaum is died last night? I feel so sorry when I hear this. One of my best customers he wus. Better his eldest son Morris died, he wants from me always the goods cheaper.

Who you think I see this morning? I bet mit you that you ain't guess it! I'll tell you. Richard what wus by us once the shipping clerk. Remember the morning when he came in drunk and fell mit his head on the gas meter? I called him drunken bummer and I kicked him out! Well, since that time, seven months, they didn't come from the gas company to collect for gas. Now I don't think he wus drunk. I think the poor man wus sick.

From your brother Alec, 14 years old from age a boy already me and mamma will yet go in the crazy house. Everything I say to him or mamma say to him all he answer is I should worry. Last night in my feet I have cramps and mamma ask me what's it the matter and I say to mamma I think my feet is too big for my shoes and he say I should worry. What kind new loafer talk is this I should worry? Maybe you know from this?

See now you remind me. There is it a letter for you from the big store. It says at once come, signed the Buyer. Maybe it's a big order! The ten dollars you ask me for you will find right in the letter. Go right away to the big store.

From Your Lovely Father,
SIMON MUTTERZOLB.

S. P.—Remember, a fool mit money makes together bad friends.

Best Jokes at the Theatres This Week

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"ARE you interested in him?

"What woman could be interested in a man with three chins and a nose that looks as though it were just about to burst into bloom?"

* * *

"IS he on?

"Oh, no, not old. He only rowed stroke oar when Washington crossed the Delaware."

FROM "TODAY."

* * *

JAKE—Want to buy a nice dress suit case?

Ike—A what?

Jake—A nice dress suit case.

Ike—For why I buy a suit case?

Jake—Oh, to keep your shirt, collar, shoes and suit in.

Ike—To do you a favor I should go around naked?

* * *

SOLOMON got a job as night watchman, and when he started in working the boss explained that he would have to punch the time clock every hour during the night to show that he was awake and on the job.

He was telling a friend of his about it all and his friend told him that any night he wanted to sneak out for a while he would punch the clock for him.

So one night Solomon thought he'd like to spend the evening at home and arranged to have his friend come to the factory about eight o'clock. His friend came, and Solomon explained about the clock.

"That's all right, Solomon, I see now how to do it; you run along and enjoy yourself and I'll ring in the clock and the boss will never know you've been away."

So Solomon went home. When he got there he walked into the hall and was just about to step into the parlor when he saw his boss sitting there with Mrs. Solomon in his lap. Solomon turned and beat it from the house. He didn't stop running until he reached his post at the factory. As he rushed into the factory panting, he said to his friend,

"Gee, but I nearly got caught."

ELEANOR ST. CLAIR.

* * *

"HOW do you go to law?

"It's very simple. Give a lawyer your checkbook."

FROM "THE MARRIAGE MARKET."

Cherry Valley Notes

By OLD JOE BIGGER.

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THERE is a feller in our town who is so stingy he hez painted a honey suckle in his wife's coffee cup so's she kin imagin it's sweet. Bill Flinn sez he ott to have a tea biskit painted on it too, and mebby she could imagin she was gittin sumthin good.

Two years ago our school directors voted out slates and put what they had used toward roofing the schoolhouse. The new directors this year decided to hev them back in the new ones haven't cum yit. They hev put scaffolin round the skool and the kids go up there to write their examples. After the first day there wuz so menny men visitors to the school that the teacher bot herself a slate.

Bill Haas, who's wife hez bin sick two weeks had two of his ribs broke yisterdy. Some dishes fell up in the sink slipt off and hit them.

When talking to sum city gals Saturday, Charley Maynard smoked his entire his ten-cent seegar and wrapper what he buz been usin on 3 twofers all Summer.

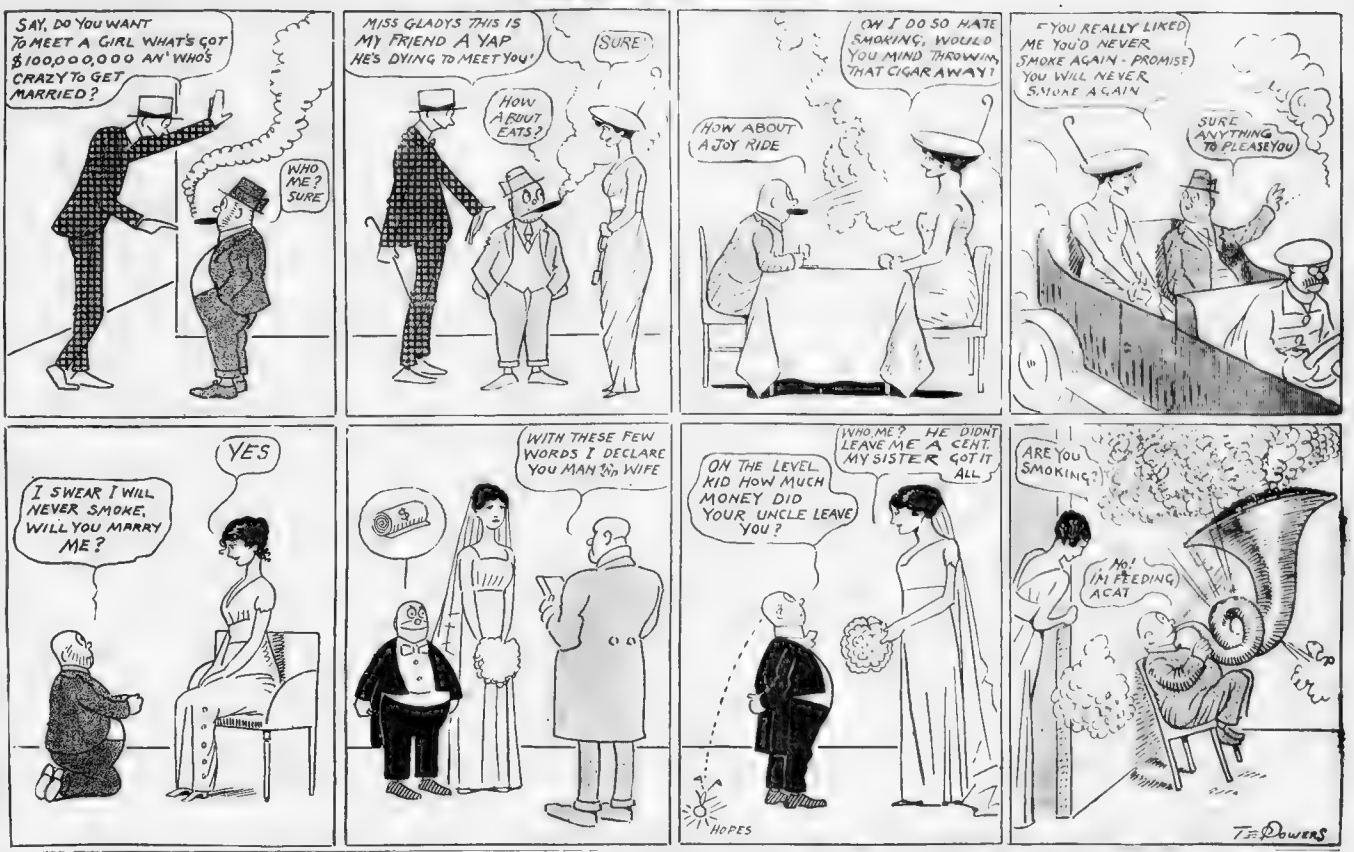
Grandma Sprague sez thet when a dog barks long and loud at you it means a change in the temperture. Bill Flinn sez it also means a change in menny easily handled things.

There's sum peepul so pesky cruel that they ain't fit to live with hedgehogs. Sum one told Mr. Simpson the feller from the city who hez come here to make livin' raisin' honey, that if he would put plenty of grease on his face when the bees wuz swarmin' they would not sting him. He done it! Gosh all hemlocks the poor feller is nearly dead. Of course, as soon as a bee hit him, it began to slip, and just naturally it stuck its stinger threw his face to hang on.

Jake Swanson hez had to kill a bull. The dern fool thing hed an itch to crawl down to nuthin' and red otternobyles, and it was Jake orbout half of his time doin and bringin' him back.

When All Is Said and Done!

By T. E. Powers, the Famous Cartoonist


SAY, DO YOU WANT TO MEET A GIRL WHAT'S GOT $100,000,000 AN' WHO'S CRAZY TO GET MARRIED?
WHO ME? SURE
MISS GLADYS THIS IS MY FRIEND A YAP HE'S DYING TO MEET YOU!
SURE
HOW ABOUT EATS?
OH I DO SO HATE SMOKING, WOULD YOU MIND THROWING THAT CIGAR AWAY?
HOW ABOUT A JOY RIDE
IF YOU REALLY LIKED ME YOU'D NEVER SMOKE AGAIN - PROMISE) YOU WILL NEVER SMOKE AGAIN
SURE ANYTHING TO PLEASE YOU
I SWEAR I WILL NEVER SMOKE, WILL YOU MARRY ME?
YES
WITH THESE FEW WORDS I DECLARE YOU MAN AND WIFE
WHO ME? HE DIDN'T LEAVE ME A CENT. MY SISTER GOT IT ALL
ON THE LEVEL KID HOW MUCH MONEY DID YOUR UNCLE LEAVE YOU?
ARE YOU SMOKING?
NO! I'M FEEDING ACAT
HOPES
T.E. POWERS

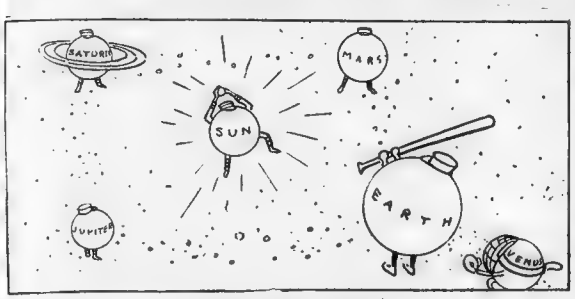
A Clumsy Elephant

THE MORNING SMILE

Wex Jones, Editor

Is an Awful Thing.

Vol. II. Boston, Sunday, October 19, 1913. No. 45.



A REAL "WORLD'S SERIES."

IN THE SMILE'S LETTER BOX

The Gridiron.

TO THE EDITOR.—Do you know why people play football?

J. O. BESITY.

[People don't play football; only football players play football.—Ed.]

A Queer Bird.

TO THE EDITOR.—I do not believe in ghosts, but the other night a large owl fell against my front door and demanded admittance, declaring that he was my cousin. How can you explain this—or can't you?

HARRY PILSNER

(Perhaps the bird mistook you for a boiled owl.—Ed.)

Did You Know That—

A real "world's series" would be one between the earth and the sun?

Baker would have to be magnified 15,756 times before he would be big enough to hit a ball over the edge of the sun?

Mars would be first base, Venus second, and Jupiter third.

Matty would pitch with Hally's comet, which has a wonderful curve?

A giraffe never bothers with a knothole, it just looks right over the fence?

Some boys wish they were giraffes?

Sand is rock which has lost its nerve and gone to pieces?

Hints for the Winter

If your cellar is damp, move your house to one side of it.

To prevent snow from falling on your lawn bring the lawn indoors at night.

To keep warm in Winter, get a job as fireman in a steam laundry.

You won't be bothered with cold feet if you have a wooden leg. (Yes, you may have one cold foot, but "feet" is plural.)

You'll find dressing for chickens is very expensive, especially if yours is about eighteen.

Leaves turn red in the Fall, but we've never been able to discover what makes them blush.

South America

Our Great Neighbor to the South—Who Live There and Why—Full Dope on the Sister Continent.

NOW that Colonel Roosevelt is hitting up South American game trails, it is time the readers of The Smile were posted on the characteristics of the vast continent to the south of us.

Brazil is one of the largest countries in the world. It is principally inhabited by nuts (the kind you eat), and should be a better place than Central Park for squirrels.

South America used to be joined to North America by Central America, but Colonel Goethals cut the hawser in two. Strange to say, even without this bond South America has not drifted away to any extent.

On the West Coast is Peru, the home of Peruvian bow-bow. It is also inhabited by Peruvian balsam which is very soothing if applied to a cut on some other person.

The northern part of South America is drained by the Amazon, free of charge. How different from real estate developments!

OUR WEEKLY HEALTH HINT.

Never drink unboiled water. Also never drink it while it is boiling.

Take It from Solomon

By J. J. LEIBSON.

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NOTE: Marriage is conducive to wisdom, for trouble is a great educator. That is how King Solomon grew wise. Before long, wisdom was all he had, so he was obliged to write proverbs in order to defray household expenses. (There were no Chautauquas in his day). These, as we all know, attained a wide popularity. But there were other writings that he never gave to the world. The following manuscript, recently discovered and presented here for the first time, deals with a subject on which King Solomon was unquestionably the greatest authority that ever lived. Written in the valley of the shadow of matrimony, he dared not publish it for his wives would have put a little more of the solemn in Solomon.

HEAR, O, my son, incline thine ear unto Wisdom.

2. The feet of Youth are wayward and seek to stray from the narrow path of Judgment into the Lanes of Love.

3. Thou goest as in a dream, and when thou wakest thou art deep in the Mires of Matrimony.

4. Yea, verily, thou feelest a lightness about thy heart and thou callest it Love. But the lightness is only in thy head.

5. My son, thou playest a game in which Danger lurketh at thy right hand. Thou thinkest it hold a queen; see that it be not a knave and fill thy days with ... deuce.

6. If thou chooseth such and such a woman, and sayest with fine scorn for Wisdom, O, this one is DIFFERENT, then say I unto thee, thou art hopeless and mayest as well join the Tribe of Suckers and be a Gink forever.

7. He that investeth in the Bonus of Matrimony buyeth above par and hath neither security nor profit.

8. The coveted kiss of a strange woman is like the fruit out of season; but the kiss of a wife is as a daily dish of prunes.

9. A man that kneeleth before a woman the least of his sorrows shall be a pain in the knees and baggy trousers.

10. Thou rantest about love. Love is found only in the dictionary. Even there, behold "liberty" and "life" come before and "lunacy" after.

11. Beware the woman with a blue eye; beware the woman with a brown eye; beware the woman with a gray eye; beware. O, my son, the woman with any but a glass eye, for only such cannot see thee and mark thee for her own.

12. It taketh the combined wisdom of a sage and a weather prophet to say what a woman will do next; even then she will do different.

13. Beware the false philosophers who hold that there is safety in numbers; 'tis but a saying of Satan, for many wives make woes.

14. These things shalt thou hold in abomination: a coy look and a painted lip, a pencilled brow and a coil of false hair, for in the makeup of a woman lieth the unmaking of many a man.

Worst Jokes of the Week

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Of course some jokes are worse than others. These, for instance. If you don't like 'em, don't blame us—we're just looking for sympathy.

"WERE THESE REALLY SENT IN TO YOU?"

"SILVERSTEIN" is he a Hebrew?

I believe he is ... from real Welsh Ostrowsh, I think.

Vhat' Iss not only knisht, he's also a sailor?

CERTAINLY YOU DON'T SUPPOSE WE WROTE 'EM, DO YOU?

"MEIN bruder runs a clothing store out West. He calls it the CLUB."

Why does he call it the 'CLUB'?

Because it is a Times Square.

HERE'S A BEAR

"HAVE you got any new slang phrases yet?

Pretty fair. Wore them three months at the ... at the park is show last night, though they hurt some.

I see. You wear them a while on a sore.

YOU'LL HAVE TO STUDY THIS ONE

"WHAT do you do for a living?

I tread the boards before the ... And you?

I tread the sawdust behind the ... At regular ... Yes?

Then they both had a light.

HERE'S SUBTLE HUMOR FOR YOU

"WHAT makes the ... laugh at ... that reel him.

It's near the ... at ... wants to go home.

SOME ARE ORIGINAL

"PA, Uncle cut the ... a whistle out of ... tree.

Oh yes, son. When I was a boy I used to ... of older twigs that way.

Well, if I make a whistle out ... that be a wind instrument or a string instrument.

OTHERS ARE CRIMINAL

"SUPPOSE a young man, unable to raise a mustache, should try this scheme. Could he not have sort of a ... half hour, hairy foot Krafted on his upper jaw, and so ... a ... mustache."

"It might be done, but ever after the young man, of course, would have a bare lip."

LITTLE RAYS OF SUNSHINE—

Also the Man Who Put the Pick in Piccadilly After Being Stranded on the Strand. Being Among the Mirth Provoking Aggregation With Julia Sanderson and Joseph Cawthorn at the Hollis Theatre

A scene full of laughs from 'The Sunshine Girl," now playing at the Hollis Street Theatre

CAST.

Hodson .....Manager of Works
Daly .....
An American in the advertising Department.
Lady R . . . A visitor
Mrs. Blacker . Her fat maid
Schlump An ex-cab driver
Lord Bicester . . . . .
A young stock broker

HODSON—Here, Daly! Come along! Don't lag behind that way. This is business.

DALY—Hey! Nix on the call down. You don't mind my running after my hat a couple of miles, do you?

(HODSON—Bah! Your hat is blowing off every five minutes.

DALY—Yes, and it's the only "blowing off I've seen in this forsaken, stinky country. If any one wants the hand that shook hands with Sullivan, I'll sell mine for carfare back to Pitts burgh.

HODSON—That's like you Americans. You're an ungrateful lot. Hasn't England welcomed you—taken you in?

DALY—You bet your life she has taken me in.

HODSON—Haven't you a good job here in the advertising department, and when I first met you in London you were broke.

DALY—Stranded in the Strand.

HODSON—You were glad to have a job dis playing in the streets.

DALY—I'm the guy that put the pick in Pickadilly.

HODSON—Now stop your grumbling and attend to business. We must get some new advertising pictures. I thought of a great one. The first lady that comes along I want you to pretend to be a highwayman. Hold her up and steal her handbag. She'll scream and faint then you hand her this cake of our soap, take off your hat, smile and say: "Madame, what you need is Sunshine."

DALY—Sunshine in England!

HODSON—I mean the soap. The camera catches you, and it will make a great advertising picture.

(Enter Lady Rosabel.)

DALY (to lady, assuming part of highway man)—Od'sard, me pretty one. 'And over that handbag.

LADY R.—How dare you, you ruffian! (Hits man over head.)

DALY—There goes that hat again.

LADY R.—How dare you insult a lady!

DALY—Excuse me, lady, but I'm only doing to get back to Pittsburgh.

HODSON (prompting)—No, no! "What you need is Sunshine."

DALY (to lady)—What I need is a ticket to America.

HODSON—You are discharged! Understand? Discharged! (Exits.)

LADY R.—So you are from Pittsburgh?

DALY—Now, lady, do I look like an Englishman.

LADY R.—As an Englishwoman I am happy to say you do not.

DALY—Don't! When any one speaks kindly to me it makes me cry. You must excuse my rough stuff about the handbag, but anything to get back to Pittsburgh.

LADY R.—It must be a lovely place.

DALY—Why some days you can keep [illegible] minutes.

LADY R.—I've just come off the yacht of my friend, Duke. thought I'd like to visit the [illegible] before I sail. I got a permit to [illegible].

DALY—I don't know a soul by here, and I don't want to [illegible] broken heart to. And for what I'd steal in the town of London, [illegible].

LADY R.—Oh, Mr. Daly, how kind you are!

DALY—I'm not kind. I'm hypnotized. Say [illegible] from King George [illegible] Westminster Hall.

Mrs. Blacker [illegible] Mr. Hodson [illegible].

LADY R.—Mrs. Blacker. Yours [illegible].

MRS. B.—Well, I [illegible]. If there's [illegible] to have an excursion I at least might have a [illegible]. I feel as if I [illegible] of the Ancient Mariner.

LADY R.—Well, Blacker, it's all right. We're to have a permit to inspect the factory.

MRS. B.—Excuse me, my lady, but I wanted to do some inspecting in a [illegible]. Combing them stairs from the boat was enough. Me dogs stuff for me. It's got me faded to a froth.

LADY R.—My dear Blacker! What extraordinary language you use since your return from America.

MRS. B.—That's right. It didn't take long for me to get hip to their line of talk over there. The palpitation has went. You know my heart ain't what it was. The fact is, my heart was put on the blink by all them years I was spliced to a mutt who didn't appreciate me.

LADY R.—What does that mean in English exactly?

MRS. B.—I was married. When I first met Lim, and he drove the four-wheeler, believe me, he was some fellow; but as soon as he found I could make easy money as a cook it was all off between him and work. And then—that gay Low Terrier came into my young heart.

LADY R.—Oh! Mrs. Blacker!

MRS. B.—Don't spurn me, me lady. You [illegible] a girl's heart is, especially when she [illegible] rocks with temperament. There wasn't nothing wrong, I swear it. It was just soul mate stuff. You see, he was an American, and me having been in America, he used to say I was me only woman in England who could cook Lobster a la Pittsburgh.

LADY R.—And what became of your husband?

Mrs. B.—Oh, he didn't believe the affinity gag was on the level; so he pulled his freight. If I have luck I'll never land him again.

(Vernon Blundell, young owner of the soap works, has just inherited them on condition that he should not marry or become engaged for five years, but, of course, he falls in love, and, in order to carry on his flirtation, gets his friend, Lord Bicester, to pose as the owner. Blundell has never visited to take possession, but is expected on this day.)

STEPNIAK—Mr. Blundell is late.

DAVIS—He was to be here at noon.

SCHLUMP—Tell me, please, is this Johnny Goats?

ALL (laughing)—John O'Groats! No!

SCHLUMP—Well, what is Johnny, anyhow? I can't make out whether he is a place, a man or a breakfast food. Anyhow, I'm looking for it. Here it stands in the paper: "A prize of fifty guineas to any man who walks from Land's End to Johnny Groats without begging, borrowing or stealing." Well, I've walk'd up to here, and I haven't begged or borrowed once. Now, I don't want to commence begging; but all I can say is that I have walked four thousand miles today without anybody offering me so much as a schooner of buttermilk. Without exaggeration, my throat makes the Desert of Sahara look like a lake.

HODSON (to Schlump)—What's this? Mr. Blundell here! My dear sir!

SCHLUMP—Not Blundell—Schlump.

HODSON—What do you want?

SCHLUMP—Thank you. I'll take whatever you do.

LORD B. (entering)—Now, then! How's this? Nobody at work? Where's the manager?

HODSON—I am the manager, sir; and if it comes to that, who are you? And what do you want in the works?

Julia Sanderson, "a ray of sunshine," and one Schlump (otherwise Joseph Cawthorn), an ex-cab driver with a memory which doesn't forget the errors of his former fares. Drawn by George Musaphia.

LORD B.—My good fellow, I am the works. I am the man who makes wash day a pleasure, the original knight of the bath, the author of the famous poem, "Good Morning, Have You Used Sunshine?" In short, my friends, I am your venerable employer, Vernon Blundell. Ahem! (Their looks express doubt.) I thank you for your enthusiasm.

SCHLUMP—Maybe it's this fellow's birthday. I'll drink his health if he offers me a paris green highball.

LORD B.—And now that the joyous clamor of this reception has died away—my card. (Gives cards around.)

HODSON—Mr. Vernon Blundell.

SCHLUMP—If they're good for a drink anywhere, I'll take one. Diluted to meet you.

LORD B.—Thanks, my man. What department are you in?

SCHLUMP—I'm in the dry dock. Congratulations on your birthday.

HODSON—Mr. Vernon Blundell, sir. I am sure it is the wish of all present that I should say, "Welcome to Port Sunshine!" It has all the attractions of a Summer resort. If you're fond of sea bathing you swim out to the bar.

SCHLUMP—Get me a bathing suit, quick.

HODSON—You'll find everything aplc and span about the factory, sir; not a bit of dust anywhere.

SCHLUMP—It's all in my throat. (Looks at Lord B.) Where have I seen that feller?

LORD B.—The factory will be conducted exactly as it always has been, and now go my worthy employes; drink all you wish on me.

SCHLUMP—Life-saver!

LORD B.—Of course, I refer only to actual employes—not to any tramps or vagrants. (As exit but Lord B. and Schlump.)

SCHLUMP—Talk about your generosity. Those people would give away everything a beglays except an egg.

LORD B.—How's this, my man? You still here? Now take my advice and move on before my employes use violence.

SCHLUMP—Thank you, sir. (Aside.) I know I've seen him some place.

LORD B.—Of course, if you were an employe I would welcome you in a different spirit.

SCHLUMP—I wouldn't care what the spirit was if there wasn't too much water in it. Excuse me, sir, but as a British sailor and sportman you ought to give me solid encouragement. I mean liquid encouragement. In the interest of sportsmanship I have walked from Land's End to Johnny's Goats—whoever he is. For twenty four hours nothing has passed my lips but hints which nobody has taken. If anybody said, "Come and have one," I would drop dead with joy.

LORD B. (ignoring Schlump, figuring)—Five million cakes of soap a year. It's enormous!

SCHLUMP—It's no use. They're all insane about soap. Maybe you could give me a bowl of soapsuds.

LORD B.—Oh, are you here yet? See here, you ought to be ashamed; an able-bodied man like you out of work.

SCHLUMP—I wasn't always out of work. In better days I used to drive a four-wheeler; but the taxicabs broke my horse's heart. Now I know there is nothing sure in life but thirst and taxis.

LORD B.—Well, why didn't you trade your horse for a taxi?

SCHLUMP—I tried to, but all they offered me for my horse was a punctured tire. I did try to be a chiffonier, but it got on my nerves, having no horse to swear at. Besides, I ran across an old friend and sent him to the hospital. I was all right on the box of a four-wheeler. Many is the swell fellow like you I've driven home in a condition that I would give my life to be in at the present moment. By golly! Now, I remember where I seen you. Wait a minute and I'll think of your name.

LORD B. (nervous)—Don't trouble yourself.

SCHLUMP—The trouble is a pleasure. Lord B.—Bi-chloride Bi-carbonate—Bi-Bi-chester—coster.

LORD B. (alarmed)—Shut up! You're mistaken.

SCHLUMP—I'll never forget the last time I took you home you and seven more Johnnies in my cab—you were on the roof—throwing stones at the windows and saying you were a suffragette. Your friends called you a pet name. What was it? Bingo!

LORD B.—Sh!

SCHLUMP—That's it. Bingo!

DEVER (entering)—Cable order for Baby soap, sir.

LORD B. (reading)—"Send 20,000 Babies to Smith, Chicago." Extraordinary. There must be a failure of the Smith crop.

SCHLUMP—I'm rather glad you noticed me. You know I'm rather short for so many; but do the best you can. Send 'em three babies, my good man, and don't worry us about such little things. Well, Bingo, with such a soap factory you and I ought to make a clean up.

LORD B.—You and I?

SCHLUMP—Certainly. It's my duty to stay here and prove that you are not Lord Bicester in case anybody gets suspicioning. I don't want anything important. Anything will do so long as the work is light and the wages heavy.

Funny Things You See and Hear--Here and There

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Was Taking a Nap.

GREENBERG had taken out an insurance policy on his stock of goods and three hours later a fire broke out which consumed building and contents. The company could find no ground on which to refuse payment, but in sending the check the following was included in the letter:

"We find that your policy was issued at noon on Thursday, and the fire did not take place till 3 o'clock the same day. Why this delay?"

Brave.

A CITY editor sent a cub reporter to interview a prominent New Yorker, noted for his fiery temper and bellicose nature, on a scandal in the man's own family. An hour later the reporter telephoned:

"Did you get that interview, demanded the editor.

"No," said the reporter, weakly. "He beat me up and threw me downstairs."

"He did, eh?" roared the editor. "Well, you go right back and tell that big stiff that he can't intimidate ME!"

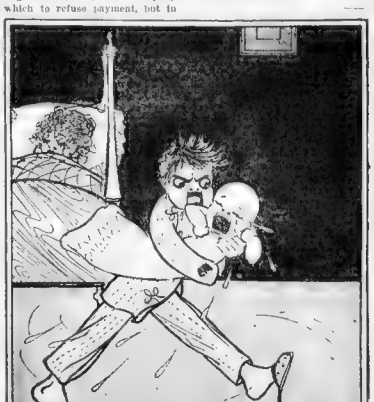
As He Got It.

A NEWLY married lady was being interviewed by the reporter of the local [illegible]. Just after the ceremony.

"And after the honeymoon where do you intend to settle down?" was his final question.

At the old manse," said the bride as she hurried away. The reporter thought it sounded a bit familiar, but he decided to use it, so when it appeared in print the report finished up.

"After the honeymoon the happy couple intend to live at the old man's."



The Walking Delegate of a Union.

Something Happened.

A CONNECTICUT man, while visiting New York, decided that he needed a bull dog at his country home, and his wife and son admitted that he did. Unfortunately, however, the three could not agree on a choice, so finally the father bought three dogs, the selection of each from three different dealers.

As the family were to spend the Summer in the White Mountains, he gave instructions to have the dogs shipped to his destination there, at the same time wiring the stable keeper at the hotel to be on the lookout for the dogs and to care for them until he arrived. A few days later he received this reply:

"Dear Sir: Your bulldogs arrived all right last night on the same train. I locked them up together last night in a boxstall.

"Yours truly,
SAM WHEELER.

"P. S.—We have only one boxstall.

"P. P. S.—You will have to get some more dogs."

She'd Find Out, Then.

A CLASS in French at a co-ed college was orally translating a story about a cow from French into English.

One girl persistently called the cow "he" a number of time, until the professor stopped her short and said: "He is a she, miss, we milk her in the next sentence."

Lucky.

THE trial of a notorious old moonshiner was over, and he had been found guilty. The judge lectured him severely on his long criminal record and then sentenced him to thirty-six years' imprisonment, saying that the court had no feeling of anger toward him, but only of pity.

The prisoner listened stolidly, and said as he left the "Well, I sush am glad he wasn't mad at me."

Tipping Him Off.

WHEN the idea of showing the public that he carried fishing rods a shopkeeper who lived over his shop stuck out of a first floor window a long fishing rod with a big metal fish dangling from a cord at the end of it. Very late one night he heard a gentle tapping on his shop door, and opening his bedroom window, he looked anxiously out.

"Who's there?" he called.

A rather uncertain voice replied: "Shush! don't make a noise."

The shopkeeper lowered his voice. "What's the matter?" he asked.

"Come down at once, quietly," was the reply. "It's most important."

Fearing all sorts of terrible things, the shopkeeper struggled into some clothes and crept downstairs to the street door. Here he found a rather inebriated gentleman, who pointed mysteriously at the metal fish wobbling about in the night breeze.

"Haul in your line quickly," he whispered, "you've got a bite."

Moving Picture Men (to Respectful Strangers Saluting the Hearse)—No need to remove yer hat. It's a funeral for the film.

Anyday Tragedy.

SCENE: A railway track with a road crossing at right angles. A train coming at full speed toward this crossing in automobile, moving at like speed, over the road toward the same crossing.

Owner of Car (to Chauffeur)—Can you cross the track before the train gets here?

Chauffeur—Sure!

Owner—Then let her go!

Chauffeur doesn't make it. Coroner's verdict: "Unavoidable accident."

Those Skirts.

OUR modern women paraphrase
The thought in Goldsmith's song:
They want but little on below,
Nor want that little long.

Her Affliction.

ONE of the women belonging to the Mothers' Club at the Settlement House came to excuse herself from the meeting with her face swollen and highly discolored. She was hiding it with a shawl and she explained earnestly:

"He wouldn't have done it for anything, not for a hundred dollars. But he wasn't himself, and I said something that crossed him. Then he done it, but he's sorry. I black awful easy, anyway."

"Well, Ikey, do you remember anything you learned at school today?"

"Yes it said in one of the books, 'In the bright lexicon of youth there is no such word as fail.'"

"And they teach you things like that?"

Unfit.

A STURDY young man named Otto
Was struck by a speeding auto;
The remarks that he made
I'm really afraid,
Are unfit for a Sunday School motto.

FABLES

TH' GOLD EGG.

ONCE they was a yap on a farm what owened a hen, an' this hen laid eggs of sold gold, makin 'em almost as valuable as fresh eggs is today.

When this yap seen his hen was deliverin' a gold egg every day, he go to bunch to be one of them get-rich-right-away guys, so he chonks th' hen and cuts her up to get all th' gold at onct.

Say, this was some sore yap when he seen there ain't no gold in th' hen, for he not only loses out on the get-rich-quick proposition, but loses his steady meal ticket.

Th' moral to this here is never to start somethin' you can't finish with two hundred per cent. profit.

TH' WOLLUF AN' TH' LION.

THEY was a wolluf an' he grew up with a lot of other wollufs, but he was bigger'n enny of th' other wollufs an' all his friends they called him "th' Lion," because he was so big.

This made th' wolluf so chesty he decided not to live aroun' with a lot of pikin' wollufs, so he beat it to where th' lions lived and began livin' with them. They never took no notice of him at all except to growl, "Get outer th' way, you foolish wolluf."

A fox come along an' he lafted at th' wolluf an' sez to him. "You big boob, you're only a wolluf here with th' lions, but with th' other wollufs you was a regular lion!"

There's more satisfaction bein' a big tode in a small puddle than bein' a tadpole in a big puddle.

SPORTING NEWS AND ATHLETICS
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1913.

Boston American
LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NEW ENGLAND

NEWS SECTION PART III.
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1913.

HARVARD CRUSHES HOLY CROSS, 47 TO 7

YALE, DARTMOUTH, PENN, PRINCETON AND TUFTS ALSO WIN IN GRIDIRON GAMES

THREE SPECTACULAR PLAYS IN HARVARD AND HOLY CROSS FOOTBALL GAME IN THE STADIUM.

Mahan, the Harvard back, is shown in the upper photograph making a 33-yard run around Hebert of the Holy Cross team. Hebert "snapped" ripping around Holy Cross' end in the second session, while below Hardwick was "caught" by the camera man running the ball in 38 yards after the kickoff in the third period.

YALE TEAM EASY VICTORS OVER LEHIGH

Score 37 to 0 Victory by Hitting Line Hard and Good Kicking.

CORNISH INDIVIDUAL STAR

Yale Team Shows Great Improvement in Play Over the Previous Week.

YALE FIELD, NEW HAVEN, Ct., Oct. 18.—Yale smothered Lehigh today, 37 to 0, in the first gridiron meeting of the pair. At no time were the visitors able to hold the Eli attack in check and Yale touchdowns with four accidental goals and one placement goal were scattered over the line by the storming Yale backs. Cornish shone as stellar player with three touchdowns, although Wyllys Wheeler distinguished himself by scoring one of the touchdowns from the nine of the field in three rushes. Wilson added two run-backs of thirty yards each, though was at no time inside the Yale forward line and rarely registered a first down.

Cornish scored the first touchdown toward the close of the first period, closing a series of Yale rushes for 30 yards. Knowles kicked a placement goal early in the second period after Yale had been held for three downs at the Lehigh five-yard line. In the third period Cornish scored two touchdowns by five-yard dashes through centre, after end runs by Wilson and Knowles had brought the ball back to the shadow of the Lehigh goal.

In the final period, Ainsworth caught Wilson's forward pass beyond the Lehigh goal for touchdown and Wheeler in three irresistible rushes took the ball from nine for the final score. Score: Yale 37, Lehigh 0.

FIRST PERIOD.

Wilson kicked off and Creighton, catching cleanly, flew back to the 30-yard line before he was thrown. Creighton fumbled, but recovered, on attempted run to right tackle, but on the next play the same dasher jumped through left tackle, taking the ball to midfield. Yale was penalized five yards for interfering with forward pass. Cady made five yards at right guard. Lehigh was sent back five yards for holding. Lehigh tried two forward passes, Creighton to Sawtelle, but both fell to the ground. Greene kicked on fourth down to the Yale ten-yard line. Knowles immediately punted back to midfield. Creighton heaved another forward pass to Sawtelle, who was knocked out temporarily by a flying tackle. Greene kicked to Yale's forty-yard line. Knowles on first down made a beautiful punt which rolled to the Lehigh forty yard line.

Greene returned the ball to Yale's 40-yard line. Wilson and the ball back to the centre of the field. Knowles again punted to Lehigh's 10-yard line, Creighton making a fair catch. Lehigh punted to the 40-yard line. Thus put Yale in the running at Lehigh's 30-yard line and the Yale half backs alternated in gains of three yards each, the ball going down. Knowles tried a goal from placement, the ball going low in the Lehigh line.

A pass to Yale man, fell on the ball Yale soon up the rushing at the Lehigh's ten-yard line, Ainsworth, Knowles and Cornish reeled off three yards each, Cornish finally taking the ball over for a touchdown. Creighton kicked a goal. Score: Yale, 7; Lehigh, 0.

Knowles kicked off and Creighton ran the ball back to Lehigh's 25-yard line. Lehigh was penalized 15 yards Creighton's kick was blocked, but Greene fell on the ball at the Lehigh's 40-yard line. Creighton circled right end for 10 yards as the first period closed. Score—Yale 7, Lehigh, 0.

SECOND PERIOD.

Lehigh plugged the Yale line for short gains. Cady and Creighton heading the attack. Lehigh was penalized fifteen yards and Greene kicked to Cornish at the Yale 25-yard line. Cornish raced back 15 yards before he was forced to gain. Knowles punted to Creighton at Lehigh's 10-yard line. Creighton made a good stand but on the ball. This looked like another opportunity for another Yale touchdown, but Cornish fumbled it while making a quarterback run and Sawtelle fell on the ball nine yards from the Lehigh goal. Greene punted to the Lehigh's 40-yard line and Knowles returned, the ball rolling behind Lehigh goal.

Lehigh began rushing at her 20-yard line. Greene punted to Cornish, who caught and ran it back to midfield. Wilson tried a forward pass for Yale, but the ball dropped. Knowles failed to gain at left tackle and on second down Knowles punted to the Lehigh 10-yard line. Creighton muffed the ball and Carter fell on it. Knowles hit left tackle for five yards and Cornish's quarterback

Continued on Page 3, Column 6.

LINEUP OF YALE AND LEHIGH GAME

YALE.	POSITION	LEHIGH.
[illegible]	[illegible]	Greene
[illegible]	[illegible]	Metcalfe
[illegible]	[illegible]	Savage
[illegible]	[illegible]	Bacon
[illegible]	[illegible]	Bailey
[illegible]	[illegible]	Kemp
[illegible]	[illegible]	Bowman
[illegible]	[illegible]	Carlson
[illegible]	[illegible]	Creighton

Touchdowns—Cornish 3, Ainsworth, Wheeler. Goals from touchdowns—Knowles 3. Goal from field—Knowles. Time—Four 15-minute periods.

BROWN SWAMPED BY U. OF PENN

Providence Eleven Is Vanquished in One-Sided Game by 28 to 0 Score.

PENN		BROWN
McCall, Rhoda	l.e.	McLaughlin, Haley
Crane, Harris	l.t.	Gebb, Hazard, Spengler
Russell	l.g.	Mitchell
Simpson, Griffith	c.	Mitchell
Jordan, Dyson	r.g.	[illegible]
Carter	r.t.	Goss, Chamberlain
Kemp, Moulton	r.e.	Ward, Maxwell, Hazard, Bethel
Marshall, Merrill	q.b.	Nichols
Mahan, Young	l.h.	Overhage, Dye
Baer, Anderson	r.h.	Dye
Tyler, Minds	f.b.	Hess, Chase

Touchdowns—Marshall, Young, Minds 2. Goals from touchdowns—Marshall 4. Linesman—Thompson. Referee—Cridge, Dartmouth. Umpire—McCarty, Germantown. Time—12 half minutes.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 18.—Playing a brand of football with which too Brown team could not cope, the University of Pennsylvania swept its way to a 28 to 0 victory this afternoon and thus obtained sweet revenge for the defeats which the Brunonians have inflicted upon them for the past three years.

There was never any stage of the game when the Red and Blue did not hold the upper hand, a brilliant and sensational start giving Pennsylvania a touchdown and goal in the first minute of play.

It was the Brooke method which won for Pennsylvania, that irresistible attack which would not be denied and a variety of plays which puzzled Brown and carried them off their feet.

The score in the opening minute of play brought the fifteen thousand persons to their feet in a frenzy of joy. Bolger shot off his right tackle for two yards. On a fake forward pass, Marshall sprinted around left end for 12 yards and a touchdown. Marshall kicked the goal. In the same period with the ball on Brown's three yard, Captain Young of Penn shot around the left end on a split play, scoring the second touchdown.

The third touchdown came in the second period, Koons took Minds' forward pass for a 20-yard gain. On a fake pass Marshall shot around his own right end for 24 yards. He was whirled out of bounds by Overbaugh. Minds crashed over for a touchdown on the next play.

It was a three-line smash. In the third quarter, Bolger for Penn made a circling plunge through Brown's line to Brown's five-yard. It was a 60-yard smash. Minds went over for the fourth touchdown on the next play. Marshall again kicked a goal.

Score: Boston College 19, St. Anselm's 3. Touchdowns—Ives, Riley 2. Goal from field from touchdown—O'Connor. Umpire—Heath. Referee—Wood. Linesman—Connolly. Time—Four 10-min. periods.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Oct. 18.—Boston College, with but four of its regular men had little trouble downing St. Anselms here this afternoon, 19 to 0. Riley was a whirlwind for Boston, and crossed the two touchdowns. Fitzgerald was never dangerous, and the nearest they came to Boston's goal line was 20 yards.

Haverhill Eleven Beat Beverly, 28-0

Lang	Towner, Warmell, Le	re, Mc[illegible]
Whitmore	lt	rt, Brewer
Tasker	lg	rg, Reed, Cook
Mowatt, Meade	c	Hanson, Hodge
Berry, Sawtelle	rg	lg, Overbaugh, Hall
Hall	rt	lt, Hood
Green	re	le, O'Donnell, Sellon
Hall, Ryan	qb	Messenger, Herrick
Messenger, Herrick	lhb	Berry
Reed	rhb	Cox, Berry, Smith
Sawtelle	fb	Berry, Smith

Score—Haverhill, 28; Beverly, 0. Touchdowns—Messenger, Green, Gilroy, Sawtelle. Goals from touchdowns—Gilroy 4. Umpire—Bretton. Referee—M. Kay. Linesmen—McLeod and Woodman. Time—Four 10-minute periods.

BEVERLY, Oct. 18.—Haverhill High defeated Beverly High by a score of 28 to 0 this afternoon on the New Athletic Field grounds. Gilroy and Green were the stars for the winning team and Daley and Smith for the losers.

Mahan, the Harvard back, is shown in the upper photograph making a 33-yard run around Hebert of the Holy Cross team in the second period. "Snapped" ripping around Holy Cross' end in the second session, while below Hardwick was "caught" by the camera man running the ball in 38 yards after the kickoff in the third period.

WILLIAMS EASY FOR DARTMOUTH

Big Green Team Shows Splendid Offensive and Defensive Form in Game.

DARTMOUTH		WILLIAMS
Hewett, Winslow	l.e.	re, Yale, Hebbel
McAuley	l.t.	rt, Wood
Bloomer	l.g.	rg, Ware
Palmer, Munson	c.	c, Tuthill
Polish, Kellog, Hovey	r.g.	lg, Kelly
Polish, Kellog	r.t.	lt, Parmele, Lobue
Loudon, Lafferty	r.e.	le, Bull (Capt.)
Dine, Llewellyn, Cummings	q.b.	q.b., Hazewell
Ambrose, Whitney, Eckhardt	l.h.b.	l.h.b., Tuttle, Lyons
Cyrus Cannon	r.h.b.	r.h.b., Taylor, Lyons
Murdock, Tuck	f.b.	f.b., Turner

Score—Dartmouth 68, Williams 0. Touchdowns—Loudon, Ghee 2, Llewellyn 2, Hewett, Murdock, Taylor. Goals from touchdowns—Hogsett 4, Tuck 2. Referee—Whitney of Cornell. Umpire—Moriyer, Yale. Head Linesman—George V. Brown of B. A. A. Time—15-min. periods.

HANOVER, N. H., Oct. 18. — Dartmouth surprised everybody today and snowed Williams under by a 68 to 0 score. The quick charging and the lightning speed of the backs had the Purple backfield through the entire contest.

The game started with a rush. Dartmouth received the kick off and the ball was promptly forward passed to Loudon, who carried it down the field for the first score.

Another touchdown was added in this period, but in the second, the Williams' defense tightened up and hard line plunging was useless. Ghee shot an accurate forward to Hogsett on the forty yard line, and "Bobby" was not downed until within five yards of the goal line. Ghee carried the ball over.

The Green started the second half the same way that they started the game. Two touchdowns came in quick succession, one by line plunging and the other by a recovery of a fumble on Williams 25 yard line.

In the last quarter, Murdock furnished the most spectacular play of the game by intercepting a long forward pass, skirting off three tacklers and running eighty yards for a touchdown. Tooley, Tuck and Captain Vyal played best for Williams. The toll of injuries for Dartmouth was heavy. Ambrose is out for the rest of the season, Bloomer hurt his ankle again, Captain Hewett's shoulder was sprained, and Murdock received a severe rib injury.

Taunton High Wins in Stirring Finish

TAUNTON HIGH		FALL RIVER HIGH.
Holloway, Fox	re	Wilson, Field, Shea
Mason	rt	Shea, O'Neil, Perrotti
Sullivan	rg	Hamilton
Wood	c	Hamilton
Lowell	lg	Hamilton
Lowell	lt	Mara
Lowell	le	Mara
Lowell	qb	Mara
Lowell	lhb	Mara
Lowell	rhb	Mara
Lowell	fb	Mara

Score—Taunton High, 19, Fall River High, 0. Touchdowns—Bowen, Anthony, Goodrich, Markievicius, 2. Goals from touchdowns—Gaspie, 2. Referee—Burns. Umpire—York. Head linesman—Dunn. Time—Hibber. Time—Two 10m. and two 12m. periods.

FALL RIVER, Oct. 18 — Fall River High went down to defeat this afternoon before Taunton, 19 to 14, in [illegible] game on the Alumni field, the visitors played an uphill game all the way out, winning out in the biggest [illegible] ever well be[illegible] seen at about

Crippled B. C. Team Defeats St. Anselm's

BOSTON COLLEGE.		ST. ANSELM'S
Fitzgerald	l.e.	
O'Connell, Walsh, Corbin, Carrol, Preuss	l.t.	
Mahan	l.g.	Reese
Mahan	c.	Cassidy
Hayes, Dawson	r.g.	Rodgers, Mannix
Daly, Regan, Wilson	r.t.	Kaufmann
Cotter	r.e.	Desmond
Day, Downer	q.b.	Mahoney
Keaney, Craven, Dromney, McKnight	r.h.b.	
Riley	l.h.b.	
Kiley, Proulx, Barry, McCarthy, Sullivan, Keaney	f.b.	Finn

Score—Boston College 19, St. Anselm's 0. Touchdowns—Ives, Riley 2. Goal from field from touchdown—O'Connor. Umpire—Heath. Referee—Wood. Linesman—Connolly. Time—Four 10-min. periods.

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Lang	Towner, Warmell, Le	re, Mc[illegible]
Whitmore	lt	rt, Brewer
Tasker	lg	rg, Reed, Cook
Mowatt, Meade	c	Hanson, Hodge
Berry, Sawtelle	rg	lg, Overbaugh, Hall
Hall	rt	lt, Hood
Green	re	le, O'Donnell, Sellon
Hall, Ryan	qb	Messenger, Herrick
Messenger, Herrick	lhb	Berry
Reed	rhb	Cox, Berry, Smith
Sawtelle	fb	Berry, Smith

Score—Haverhill, 28; Beverly, 0. Touchdowns—Messenger, Green, Gilroy, Sawtelle. Goals from touchdowns—Gilroy 4. Umpire—Bretton. Referee—M. Kay. Linesmen—McLeod and Woodman. Time—Four 10-minute periods.

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TUFTS SPEED IS DEATH TO MAINE

Team That Held Yale Scoreless Falls Before Medford Squad's Tactics.

TUFTS.		MAINE.
Shankland, Reed	l.e.	re, Mayo
O'Connell, Tobin, Hall	l.t.	rt, Mayo
Richardson, Scanlon, Sc.	l.g.	rg, Mayo
Burns	r.g.	lg, Mayo
Hingham, Meltzer	r.t.	lt, Mayo
Bennett (Captain)	r.e.	le, Herrington
Hall	q.b.	q.b., Herrington
Hosier, Lovejoy, Proctor	l.h.b.	l.h.b., Herrington
Tuttle, Turner, Hobbs	r.h.b.	r.h.b., Herrington
Angell, Tuttle	f.b.	f.b., Herrington

Score—Tufts 20, Maine 0. Attendance—2,000. Touchdowns—Tuttle, Meltzer. Goals from touchdowns—Tuttle, Meltzer. Referee—Hall, Columbia. Umpire—Bigelow, Yale. Linesmen—Smith and Cobb. Time—12-minute quarters.

In one of the greatest surprises of the season, Tufts easily defeated the University of Maine, 20 to 0, on Tufts Oval, Medford, yesterday. It was a test of weight and speed in which the latter came out on top.

The fast open work of the Tufts team completely bewildered the Maine players and kept them on the defensive during the entire game.

The heavy Maine line which held Yale to a scoreless tie two weeks ago was repeatedly ripped to pieces by the fast Tufts backs. Houston and O'Donnell, left guard and left tackle respectively, played a wonderful game, time and time again, opening up holes through which the backs plunged for long gains.

The big star of the game was West at right halfback. His work was of the most spectacular nature ever seen at Medford. In the third period he ran forty yards to a touchdown, shaking off four different tacklers before he finally crossed the line.

Hyde Park Noses Out Stoneham, 7-6

HYDE PARK H. S.		STONEHAM H. S.
Hall	l.e.	re, Wood
Bullen, Hall	l.t.	rt, Stone, Wade
Hall	l.g.	rg, Fox
Bowditch, Mellen	c.	c, Wood
Bennett, Hall	r.g.	lg, Richmond
Martin, Douglas, Fay	r.t.	lt, Richmond
Hall	r.e.	le, Richmond
Gordon, Higgins, Fay	q.b.	q.b., Mott
Hall, Fay	l.h.b.	l.h.b., Richmond, Mott
Nason, Scully, Fay	r.h.b.	r.h.b., Hall
Fay	f.b.	f.b., Hampton, Wood

Score—Hyde Park 7, Stoneham 6. Touchdowns—Fay, Nason. Goals from touchdowns—Fay, Hall. Referee—Hall. Umpire—Hampton. Head linesman—Bullen. Time—Four 12-minute periods.

STONEHAM, Oct. 18.—By springing new plays and by changing their formation and owing to the team work a little lighter and quicker, Hyde H. S. defeated Stoneham H. S. by score of 7 to 6 this afternoon.

FOOTBALL RESULTS

COLLEGE.

At Ithaca—Cornell 10, Bucknell 7.
At Easton—Lafayette 18, Swarthmore 0.
At Philadelphia — Penn 28, Brown 0.
At Medford—Tufts 20, Maine 0.
At Princeton—Princeton 13, Syracuse 0.
At New Haven—Yale 37, Lehigh 0.
At Cambridge—Harvard 47, Holy Cross 7.
At Hanover—Dartmouth 68, Williams 0.
At Pittsburgh—Pittsburgh 34, Carlisle 0.
At Washington—W. & J. 17, Penn State 0.
At West Point—Army 7, Colgate 0.
At Schenectady — Wesleyan 16, Union 3.
At Annapolis—Navy 29, Dickinson 0.
At Hartford—Trinity 14, Amherst 0.
At Lincoln—Nebraska 7, Minnesota 0.
At Lafayette—Wisconsin 7, Purdue 7.
At Ann Arbor—Aggies 12, Michigan 7.
At Champagne — Illinois 17, Northwestern 0.
At Chicago—Chicago 21, Iowa 0.
At Waterville—Colby 10, N. H. State 0.
At Birmingham—Georgia 20, Alabama 0.
At Akron—Buchtel 38, Otterbein 0.
At Columbia—Oklahoma 37, Missouri 0.
At Manchester—Boston College 19, St. Anselm's 0.
At St. Louis—Ames 37, Washington 7.
At Lawrence—Kansas 14, Drake 0.
At South Bend—Notre Dame 20, South Dakota 7.

Dickinson No Match for Annapolis Team

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Oct. 18. [illegible] defeated the Dickinson eleven today, 29 to 0. The visitors played a [illegible] fensive game throughout the first half, but the heavy line of the Middies told on them and in the final half the Navy scored frequently.

The first touchdown, and the only one before the third period, came in the first period when Goldstein, the Dickinson captain, fumbled a kick near his own goal line.

In the third period a series of line smashing plays put the ball over, but all attempts at forward passes or fake kick plays failed. Only on straight line plays could the Middies gain at all. In the latter periods the backfield made large gains on plays through the line.

SCHOOL.

At New Haven—Exeter 6, Yale Freshmen 3.
At Allston—H. S. of Commerce 0, Mechanic Arts 0.
At Allston—Volkmann 2, Country Day School 0.
At Dunbar st.—Medford 13, Dorchester 0.
At Newton—Newton 20, Milton 7.
At Groton—Groton 7, Milton Academy 0.
At Somerville—Somerville 20, Brockton 0.
At Lawrence — Lawrence 20, Nashua 0.
At Wellesley—Wellesley High 15, Boston Latin 0.
At Portland—Hebron Academy 5, Portland High 0.
At Danvers—St. John's 20, Technology Freshmen 0.
At Lowell—Lowell 27, Worcester Classical 7.
At Beverly—Haverhill 28, Beverly 0.
At Putnam—Pomfret School 21, St. George's 0.
At Milford—Westboro 28, Milford 0.
At Fall River—Taunton 10, Fall River 0.
At Newburyport — Newburyport 19, Salem Normal 0.
At Salem—Salem 14, Boston College High 0.
At Cohbanham — Cushing 17, Springfield H. S. 2nd 0.
At Fitchburg—Fitchburg 7, Clinton 0.
At Melrose—Melrose 7, Revere 0.
At Malden—Malden 85, Boston 0.
At Plymouth — Plymouth 21, Waltham 0.
At Stoneham — Hyde Park 7, Stoneham 6.
At Worcester—Dartmouth '17 14, Worcester Academy 0.
At Needham—Needham High 33, Lexington High 0.
At Waltham—Waltham High 55, Lynn Classical 0.
At Natick—Hinds Tech 21, Natick High 7.
At Andover—Harvard Freshmen 9, Andover 0.
At Quincy—Quincy 34, Dedham 0.
At Concord—St. Mark's 11, Middlesex 7.

POMFRET 21-0 VICTORS.

PUTNAM, Ct., Oct. 18. Pomfret School won a hard-fought game on the Pomfret gridiron this afternoon from St. George School of Newport, 21 to 0. Rob[illegible] swung [illegible] for [illegible] down and kicked a field goal from [illegible]. White, Simonds, Captain Calhoun, Mackie and Goodspeed played well.

LIGHT WORCESTER ELEVEN UNABLE TO HOLD CRIMSON

By SYDE LINES

One of the rough-est games of the century was played in the Stadium yesterday afternoon and when the [illegible] had been [illegible] and [illegible] score in general made was with, it was found that the Harvard [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

POWERFUL HARVARD ELEVEN BEATS HOLY CROSS IN EASY STYLE ON GRIDIRON

SUNDAY AMERICAN SPORTING NEWS

YALE SMASHES OUT WIN IN GAME WITH LEHIGH; BLUE MEN SHOW STRONG

UP-TO-DATE SCORES OF LEADING COLLEGE TEAMS ON THE GRIDIRON

HARVARD	YALE	DARTMOUTH	HOLY CROSS	WILLIAMS	AMHERST	TUFTS	BROWN	PRINCETON	PENN	CORNELL	PENN STATE	SYRACUSE	CARLISLE	WEST POINT	ANNAPOLIS
M [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

HARVARD TEAM BURIES PURPLE ELEVEN, 47-7

Visitors Score First Touchdown of Year on Fumbled Punt at Start of Game.

Continued from First Page

[illegible] Long [illegible] Mahan Bailey [illegible] Holmes [illegible] Harvard [illegible] when [illegible] started, Reed to Fuller, Mahan [illegible] and Duncan was [illegible] Mahan [illegible] line and with a perfect [illegible] sprinted for a [illegible] the goal, and the score was [illegible] 7. Harvard [illegible] appear on the crimson [illegible] of them, did [illegible] subdued fans [illegible]

Mahan Starts Doing ■

After [illegible] Rogers [illegible] Harvard [illegible] who was drawn in [illegible] the visitors' 43 yard line. Mahan made [illegible] yards on a line plunge, and [illegible] followed with a neat [illegible] ried for ten more. It was [illegible] formation and he walked [illegible] interference had dazed [illegible] players in and downed [illegible] started and was laid [illegible] deep secondary defense. Mahan did the major portion of [illegible] while he was in the game, [illegible] tackle twice for a gain [illegible] a penalty the yards gave Harvard [illegible] on the 15 yard [illegible] Harvard [illegible] were rushed [illegible] put the ball on the [illegible] yard line again. Here [illegible] confined, this time to within a yard of [illegible] Mahan [illegible] over for a score and Storer kicked [illegible] well as the three following.

A little later when Harvard got [illegible] up slightly and failed to take [illegible] possession on the Holy Cross line, [illegible] ends, Mostyer and Metzler getting [illegible] deal [illegible] work, and Fuoley going [illegible] the time Mahan [illegible] a gain from the 37 yard line but [illegible] ried [illegible] to the left of the goal posts. Holy Cross [illegible] drives back to the goal line, but Mahan and Hardwick, taking the ball at midfield, dashed [illegible] the visitors' line before he was downed. His running was brilliant and it finally took three men to bring him to earth.

Mahan [illegible] Captain Hardwick [illegible] center for eight yards, and Bettle [illegible] it first down on the visitors' [illegible] several rushes Hardwick scored through right guard.

After the kick-off Hardwick [illegible] and the ball bounded along with [illegible] after it. The latter finally [illegible] it but failed to get [illegible] thing, and Storer, [illegible] his mark of [illegible] Harvard then ran fifteen yards for a [illegible] Allyn.

Coolidge Scores on Fumble.

On the kick off Hardwick ran the ball in thirty-eight yards to midfield and then punted to Holy Cross on her own left [illegible] line. On the second play Mullen [illegible] a [illegible] for a forward [illegible] before he could pass [illegible] to the Crimson and was [illegible] and when the [illegible] Mullen dropped the ball [illegible] the arms of Coolidge, who [illegible] ter was [illegible] and dashed for the goal and a touchdown. There were some disputes, the visitors claiming this was an incomplete forward pass, and should therefore be brought back, but it was ruled otherwise.

After the kick-off Mullen [illegible] punted left end 35 yards to midfield. Here Cross [illegible] and, on the next later Mahan tried [illegible] for the 40 yard line but it fell short.

After several exchanges of kicks had given the ball to Harvard, Mahan again tried a goal from the 38-yard line and this time the ball sailed [illegible] true. Mahan's all around work [illegible] certainly puts him on a par with Brickley and the absence of the latter was hardly felt.

Shortly after the opening of the third period Hardwick, after working the ball down to the 10 yard's goal, was penalized 15 yards, Mahan scored another goal from the 18 yard line.

Logan Displays Keen Judgment.

Logan who [illegible] the day at quarter and showed a good [illegible] secured the ball for Harvard on Holy Cross' 35 yard line early in the [illegible] by Rollins netted [illegible] and the little [illegible] then [illegible] Logan [illegible] back [illegible] seven twenty yards and Rollins [illegible] the [illegible] through it was [illegible] shot it sent [illegible] the arms of Coolidge, who [illegible] clear field for a goal. It was an [illegible] possibilities of the forward pass as could be imagined.

Harvard [illegible] the ball down to the Holy Cross [illegible] shortly, but lacked the punch and [illegible] up the yard line to the [illegible] of Harvard [illegible] On the [illegible] Rollins ran the ball back to the twenty [illegible] and [illegible] by steady hammering away at the weaker right side of the Holy Cross eleven by Mr. Kinlock and Rollins finally netted the last [illegible] Rollins scoring.

Just prior to this play the ball was declared down on the Holy Cross four-yard line, but in the [illegible] in getting the players to their feet, Haggerty, referee [illegible] and, unmolested, started a speedy sprint for the Crimson goal. The umpire [illegible] him, and brought him to a [illegible] blinded and crestfallen.

The game ended with the ball in Harvard's possession on the invaders' five-yard line and Rollins back for a drop.

Harvard-Holy Cross Lineup

HARVARD		HOLY CROSS
G Metzler, le		re, Metzler
Storer, lt		rt, Cahill
Cowen, lg		rg, Morrissey
Fenwick, c		c, Brawley
Pennock, rg		lg, McGrath
Gilman, rt		lt, Haggerty
Coolidge, re		le, Mullen
Perrin, qb		qb, Martin
Mahan, lhb		rhb, Lee
Hardwick, rhb		lhb, Rogers
Bettle, fb		fb, Donovan

Referee—Lowell of Swarthmore. Umpire—Burbidge of Exeter. Head Linesman Burke of Worcester Polytech. Time—Four 12-minute periods.

CORNELL BEATS BUCKNELL TEAM

Ithacans Given a Scare, but Nose Out a Close Victory.

[illegible]

Touring the World With the Giants

By Al Demaree

LEHIGH ELEVEN PROVE NO MATCH FOR YALE TEAM

Eli Warriors Pile Up a Big Score in Game with Lehigh.

Continued from First Page

[illegible] went through center for two. Knowles dropped back for a try at goal from placement and lifted the ball squarely between the posts, rounding the Yale score to 10

Greene kicked for Lehigh and Knowles on second down returned the punt to midfield.

Cady hit left tackle for five yards and Creighton heaved a forward pass which Ainsworth caught. Knowles punted to Lehigh's 35-yard line as the first half closed Score: Yale 10, Lehigh 0.

THIRD PERIOD.

Greene kicked off to Cornish at the Yale 25 yard line. Cornish ran back twenty yards and Knowles punted to the Lehigh 10 yard line. Greene immediately returned the kick to the 34 yard line and Knowles ran the ball back fifteen yards, on the next play. Cornish tried a goal from placement on the 40 yard line, which fell short. Greene returned the punt to the middield, Knowles running it back fifteen yards. Cornish [illegible] through guard on the next play, taking the ball to the Lehigh 5-yard line Knowles made two yards at center and Cornish [illegible] at left guard. Ainsworth failed to gain at right tackle and it was [illegible] down, six inches from the Lehigh goal.

Knowles made it fourth, giving Lehigh the ball. Greene kicked to the Lehigh 35 yard line, Cornish scurrying back fifteen yards. Knowles skirted around left end to the one-yard line. Cornish squeezed through center for touchdown Pendleton kicked goal. Score, Yale 17 Lehigh 0

Greene kicked off to Wilson at Yale's 10 yard line. Wilson ran back ten yards and on the first down Knowles punted to the Lehigh 35-yard line where he returned on the first down to Lehigh's 30 yard line. Cornish ran back ten yards and Knowles punted, the ball rolling to the Lehigh 5-yard line. Greene punted to middield and Ainsworth dashed fifteen yards. Wilson tore through left guard, taking the ball to the Lehigh 5-yard line and Cornish [illegible] for the touchdown. Pendleton kicked the goal Score—Yale 24, Lehigh 0.

Following an exchange of punts Wilson took the ball in middield and by [illegible] through guard, taking the ball to Lehigh's 5-yard line. There Cornish plunged through centre for the touchdown.

Greene kicked off at the 10 yard line Knowles ran back 30 yards and then [illegible] for a gain. Cady and Greene returned the ball rolling behind the Yale goal from the Yale 20-yard line. Knowles kicked to middield and the third period closed Score—Yale, 24, Lehigh, 0

FOURTH PERIOD.

Yale secured the ball on a fumble and on Wilson's forward pass to Carter advanced to the Lehigh 20 yard line Ainsworth cut through left tackle for 10 yards, and Wilson heaved another forward pass, which Ainsworth took behind the Lehigh goal Knowles kicked out to Hammer Ainsworth kicked the goal Score, Yale, 31; Lehigh, 0.

Greene kicked off to Wilson ran the ball back to the Yale 20 yard line Knowles punted to middield, Braun of Yale fumbling on the ball, Cassler who replaced Knowles punted to the Lehigh ten yard line Greene returned the kick to Hammer for a gain of five yards Castles made one yard at center and Wheeler hoved a hole through right tackle for three yards Gurney's forward pass, caught by Keady of Lehigh, failed to gain and Knowles punted from middield Wheeler ran ball back ten yards. On the next play he circled right end for fifteen yards and on the last play of the period scoring a touchdown around right wing. Castles missed goal. Score Yale 37, Lehigh 0.

Greene kicked off to Castles, and Castles ran it all the way back to middield. Gurney punted to the Lehigh forward line, and Greene immediately returned the ball to middield. Sawtelle was [illegible] injured, Flaherty taking his place. Castles punted on fourth down to Keady at the Lehigh 10 yard line. Greene immediately kicked to the Lehigh 40-yard line, Wheeler muffing but recovering ball. He [illegible] two forward passes, Guernsey to Wheeler, and then Guernsey to Carter, he [illegible] the ball to middield in Yale's possession at Lehigh's 25 yard line. Score: Yale, 37; Lehigh 0

PRINCETON WINS OVER SYRACUSE

Tigers, After Poor Start, Recover Form and Land game, 13 to 0.

[illegible]

Chelsea Swamped by Everett, 63 to 0

[illegible] Chelsea was added to the list of defeated teams by Everett High this afternoon, after a score of 63 points, the largest of the season had been run up [illegible]

St. John's Defeat Tech Freshmen

[illegible]

Fast Playing Gives Lowell High Victory

[illegible]

Concord Wins When Opponents Retire

[illegible]

Newburyport High Beats Salem Normal

[illegible]

HALFBACK HARDWICK DESCRIBES HOLY CROSS BATTLE IN STADIUM

By H. R. HARDWICK,
Harvard's Brilliant Left Halfback

HARDWICK

The Holy Cross game with Harvard showed up two things very conclusively that Harvard has the punch and that the team is coming along even more rapidly than the coaches had hoped. Except for the rather unfortunate [illegible] that gave Holy Cross the chance to [illegible] our goal line for the first time this year, every man on the team played his best game, and the team work was far superior to any that has been shown at the Stadium this season

The game started immediately with a touchdown to [illegible] Cross, resulting from a fumble of [illegible] It was very unfortunate that Holy Cross received [illegible] for it took one of the things that made for Harvards [illegible] from them, because of clever [illegible] and Harvard scored on [illegible] first half. They [illegible] was that Harvard realized they were [illegible] and [illegible] only the hardest fight could reverse the lead [illegible] that [illegible] had the fight [illegible] interference can easily [illegible] of it [illegible] result being a long [illegible]

Against Harvard's [illegible] many [illegible] gain was possible This has been true all season, and for several preceding seasons [illegible] having advanced the ball any appreciable distance through Williams has [illegible] gone the long [illegible] of the field by a series of well [illegible] executed forward passes, putting them in a position to score by kicking [illegible] or [illegible] Holy Cross had absolutely no defence powerful enough to cope with Harvard's offense

Forwards Showed Well.

Especially noticeable was the [illegible] of the Harvard forwards. They opened up [illegible] after hole through which it was comparatively easy for the backs to make substantial gains. Once, at the very end of the first period, Harvard had the ball on Holy Cross' two-yard line, [illegible] fourth down and [illegible] to go. Before [illegible] could [illegible] Harvard was [illegible] allowed to make fast [illegible] and with a minute's rest they lined up at the other end of the field. The line advanced with a rush, sweeping away Holy Cross' defence and the touchdown was made. Throughout the whole game Holy Cross' inability to "do their" at the critical moment was noticeable. They were simply [illegible]

Harvard's strength today was in great part due to the interference, a point which [illegible] most important asset [illegible] a strong offense. No back however [illegible] can be successful without a [illegible] cover of the game. Every play [illegible] was the interference on the kick-off and this, coupled with Mahan's [illegible] clever open running, placed the [illegible] in the middle of the field [illegible] every time. Twice he [illegible] making the goal line, being [illegible] the last guard of the opposing [illegible]

Again this interference had a telling effect in the [illegible] of punts. Time after time [illegible] defence clearing out the opponents [illegible] as they ran down under [illegible] It was not [illegible] spectacular [illegible] that executed this phase of the game with so much effect, but as soon as the ball was kicked by the Harvard backfield, the line made a savage attack on the kicker and his [illegible]

Interference Greatest Ever.

The [illegible] was between the runner [illegible] goal. This was the most [illegible] feature of the game. On one occasion [illegible] Harvard men would break through [illegible] the line and try to take out Holy Cross's secondary defence. If the Harvard advance is stopped at the line the [illegible] can put their ball [illegible] on the charging interference [illegible] and without much difficulty [illegible]

When after several unsuccessful attempts to remove these men, the Harvard back does clear the line, the defence's attention is divided and the in-

Boston Americans Defeat Riverdale

Boston Americans defeated Riverdale [illegible] Inter-League baseball afternoon in the Boston and District League series [illegible] to 0 The game was [illegible] contested from start to finish.

McDonald, McWhirter and Orr played well for the winners Harrigan Cassidy and Pounds were best for the Riverdale The lineup

BOSTON AMERICANS		RIVERDALE
[illegible]		[illegible]

Olympics Defeated by Lawrence, 1-0

LAWRENCE, Oct. 18.—Lawrence and the Olympics contested today in a close and interesting soccer game at Burnham Park Lawrence won, 1 to 0. Shaw scored the only goal on a long [illegible] The playing was fast throughout. The summary:

LAWRENCE		OLYMPICS
[illegible]		[illegible]

Worcester Soccer Team Wins, 3 to 0

WORCESTER, Oct. 18.—The Worcester soccer team of the Central Mass Athletic League defeated Clinton on the Sutton Lane grounds today, 3 to 0 The local players, after a good fight, scored two goals in the first half, to which Aeerbaw added another in the second, making a victory doubly sure.

WORCESTER.		CLINTON
[illegible]		[illegible]

CHARLESTOWN DEFEATED.

St. George upset the dope yesterday by defeating Charlestown at Everett. The score being four goals to one in their favor The playing was a [illegible] game and brilliant playing was conspicuous by its absence. For St. Georges, Shaw and Haggas starred, while Charlestown was best served by Thompson, Groden and Todd The lineup

ST. GEORGE		CHARLESTOWN
[illegible]		[illegible]

LYNN FOSSE AGAIN.

Lynn Fosse added another game to their already large string of victories in the Boston and District Soccer League [illegible] at Lynn yesterday, defeating the [illegible] Tribe team of Boston in one of the [illegible] games seen at Meadow Park [illegible] 1 to 0. The game was exhilarating throughout, the Fosse [illegible] ing to squeeze through a goal [illegible] few minutes of the game.

TRINITY TAKES AMHERST GAME

Losers Fail to Show Expected Class and Are Forced to Bow, 14 to 0.

TRINITY		AMHERST
[illegible]		[illegible]

HARTFORD, Oct. 18. Playing a slashing game [illegible] throughout, Amherst here this afternoon, 14 to 0, scoring a touchdown with [illegible] goal in the first and fourth periods. The Trinity attack was directed to the Amherst line, and although the visitors showed strength at times the constant plunges of [illegible] Trinity backs weakened the defense and made long gains possible. Captain Hudson was repeatedly used in these plays and invariably for good gains. His playing was the feature of the game

Cushing Defeats Springfield Seconds

CUSHING		SPRINGFIELD
[illegible]		[illegible]

ASHBURNHAM, Oct. 18 - Cushing Academy defeated the fast Springfield Training School second team, 18 to 6, in a game marked by spectacular plays. Cushing scored 2 touchdowns in the first period and scored a goal from the field in the third period. Springfield scored both its points on block punts in the last period Clark starred for Cushing and Goulette and Johnson for Springfield

Melrose Wins Hard Game from Revere

MELROSE H. S.		REVERE H. S.
[illegible]		[illegible]

Melrose won a hard fought victory over Revere High on the Messenger Playg and Field. Melrose yesterday afternoon, 7 to 0. The score was made on a fumbled punt, which was recovered by Dimon on Revere's twenty yard line and carried over for a touchdown. Hunt kicked the goal The score was made about the middle of the first period.

For the remainder of the game, honors were evenly divided, Melrose showing better form than the visitors, who played by sudden spurts and then dropped back again. Melrose, after the second period, was held for downs on straight line plunging by Revere, while Revere had trouble getting any man, excepting Gallagher through the Melrose line.

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SCHOOLBOY ELEVENS ENGAGE IN MANY THRILLING BATTLES ON GRIDIRON

UP-TO-DATE SCORES OF LEADING SCHOOLBOY TEAMS ON THE GRIDIRON

ENGLISH HIGH | MECHANIC ARTS | BOSTON LATIN | COMMERCE | DORCHESTER | EXETER | MEDFORD | MALDEN | SOMERVILLE | METHUEN | BROOKLINE | CAMBRIDGE | NEWTON | WALTHAM | WELLESLEY

NEWTON HIGH TAKES MILTON INTO CAMP, 20-7

Victors' Goal Line Crossed for First Time This Season in First Half.

FORWARD PASSES FEATURE

NEWTON | MILTON
Harris, Le ... re, White
Gammon, rt ... rt, Roberts
Van Tassel, lg ... rg, Thayer
Thayer, c ... c, M. Dow
Allen, rg ... lg, Fiske, Walker
Wade, Howe, rt ... lt, Mather
Brown, Chaves, re ... le, Bradbury, Spicer
O'Neil, qb ... qb, Dow
Hunt, lhb ... lhb, Baker
Thompson, Miller, rhb ... rhb, Barker
Jacobs, fb ... fb, Goodison

Score—20-7. Attendance—300. Touchdowns—Hunt, Baker. Goals from touchdowns—Jacobs 2. Goal from field—Dow. Referee—Burnham. Umpire—Glen.

Newton High was scored upon for the first time this season in a game played yesterday on Claflin Field, defeating Milton 20 to 7.

Although Newton had a much heavier team than Milton, it was no match for the visitors during the first half. Milton introduced a number of trick plays and forward passes which puzzled the Garden City boys, and at the interval Milton was leading, 7 to 6.

The feature of the game was Milton's touchdown which was scored after Wade had received the ball from the Purple on a forward pass. He ran thirty-two yards to Newton's five-yard line, and then carried it over.

During the third period, the home team played its usual game and from then on the result was never in doubt. Brady and Hunt, were the stars for Newton, while G. Fiske and White starred for Milton.

Commerce High Boys Defeat Mechanics by 6-0

Fenway Eleven Plays a Slashing Gridiron Game

FEATURE PLAYS, PART OF THE CROWD AND ONE OF THE STARS IN GREAT SCHOOLBOY BATTLE

Fenway Schoolboys Outplay Rivals in Hard-Fought Battle on Gridiron.

Groton School Wins Over Milton Academy

MEDFORD HIGH EASILY DOWNS DORCHESTER, 13-0

WELLESLEY BEATS BOSTON LATIN

Long Runs by Wellesley Men Win Uninteresting Game, 13 to 0.

Westboro Defeats Milford Eleven

Needham Just Toys with Lexington, 33-0

Lynn Classical Easy Victims for Waltham

WALTHAM H. S. | LYNN CLASSICAL H. S.
Fagg, Barrow, le ... re, Newhall
Johnson, Leonard ... re, Bennett
Leonard or Cone, lg., rg, Bass, B. Mott
Cone, Johnson, rg ... lg, J. Mott
Fagg, Whitney, Smith, Tr ... lt, Hayes
Pickett, qb ... qb, Hall
Allen, Kane, Hayes, lhb ... lhb, Fitz
Flynn, Lear, Cotter, rhb ... rhb, Dean or Sullivan
Mackenzie, fb ... fb, Hanson

Score—Waltham H. S. 53, Lynn Classical H. S. 0. Touchdowns—Johnson 3, Pickett, Leonard, Fagg, Whitney, Flynn, Lear, Mackenzie. Goals from touchdowns—Johnson 5, Flynn, Lear. Referee—Ingalls. Umpire—Chase. Linesman—Smith. Time—Seven minute periods.

Waltham High defeated Lynn Classical at Waltham yesterday afternoon 53 to 0. Waltham had it on the Lynn team from the very first, but the visitors crossed to home goal line in the last period, but lost two scores when penalized for the illegal use of their arms. When the Lynn team did the trick Waltham had to scored string has held the game. When Referee Ingalls called the Lynn rooters back there was a sad bunch from the shoe city and the locals were pleased. Both teams were penalized repeatedly for holding and off side work. Pagan's punting and the work of Quarterback Flinn of Lynn were the features of the game.

Lawrence Eleven Swamps Nashua 26-0

LAWRENCE, Oct. 18. Lawrence High came into its own this afternoon and shot out the Nashua High eleven, 26 to 0. Lawrence made the last two touchdowns with its second team. The star of the game was Burchet, the Lawrence fullback, who made two of the touchdowns. The feature was the forty-yard run by Kelliher for a touchdown.

LAWRENCE | NASHUA
Cassidy, MacMillan, Delaney, Ferguson, re ... re, Ashford
Lyons, Cushing, Ellis ... re, Ashford
Lyons, Cushing, Ellis ... rg, Wise
Lavin, Lucier, Cassidy, rg ... lg, H. Mellor
Lavin, Lucier, Cassidy, rg ... lg, H. Mellor
Hogan, Mahoney, Fl ... lt, Mellor
Hogan, Ryan, Kelliher, re ... le, Pickett
Cassidy, Ferguson, qb ... qb, Smith
Burchet, rhb ... rhb, G. Littlefield (captain)
Kelliher, rhb ... rhb, F. Farrell
Score—Lawrence 26, Nashua 0. Touchdowns—Burchet, Ryan, Kelliher 2. Goals from touchdowns—Burchet 2. Referee—Sweeney of Worcester. Umpire—Head linesman—D. Yale of Williston. Time—Four 9-minute periods. Attendance—1,000.

Whitinsville Soccer Team Wins Again

WHITINSVILLE, Oct. 18.—Whitinsville won from Fitchburg in the Central Massachusetts Soccer League this afternoon, on the Linwood avenue grounds, 2 to 0. The lineup.

WHITINSVILLE. | FITCHBURG
Bethel, g ... g, Bryant
Bailey, b ... lb, A. Ashton
Dunn, f ... rb, H. Ashton
Warnock, f ... lh, Sandin
Mason, ch ... ch, Wood
Wilson, ch ... rh, J. Ashton
Hodgkins, h ... rh, J. Ashton
Hodgkins, h ... lof, Hesketh
Pratt, f ... lof, Hesketh
Kimball, f ... lof, Marshall
Lighthorn, l ... rif, Anderson
B. Mason, l ... rif, McMillan

Goals—Blakeley, Lighthorn. Referee—H. Hall of Worcester. Time—45m.

Volkmann Eleven Is Easy Winner

The Volkmann football team won an easy victory over the Country Day School team at Allston yesterday morning by a score of 21 to 0. The Volkmann players out-weighed their opponents and gained at will through the line.

Batchelder, the big Volkmann halfback, was the star of the game. He scored two touchdowns and was in the centre of each play. Aspinwall also showed well for the winners.

Colby Too Speedy for R. I. State, 19-6

COLBY | RHODE ISLAND.
Crossman, l. e. ... l. e., Wood
Frederickson, l. t. ... l. t., Kinnear
Dane, l. g. ... l. g., Bell
Warwick, c. ... c., Hall
Ladd, r. g. ... r. g., Hall
McCormick, r. t. ... r. t., Mason
Bell, r. e. ... r. e., Hall
Perry, q. b. ... q. b., Hall
Bailey, l. h. b. ... l. h. b., Sherman
Allen, r. h. b. ... r. h. b., Sherman
Webb, f. b. ... f. b., Sherman

Score—Colby 19, Rhode Island 6. Touchdowns—Allen 2, Bell. Goals from touchdowns—Allen 2. Goal from field—Webb. Substitutions—Colby—Lawrence for Dane, Dane for Lawrence, Hood for Crossman, Crossman for Hood, Pratt for McCormick, Brown for Pratt, Kelley for Perry, Perry for Kelley, Hood for Crossman, Mitchell for Hood, Hood for Mitchell, Mitchell for Hood, Crossman for Mitchell, Lawrence for Dane, Dane for Lawrence, Pratt for McCormick, Brown for Pratt, Kelley for Perry, Perry for Kelley, Hood for Crossman, Mitchell for Hood, Hood for Mitchell

BRITISH GOLF GIRL WINS YANKEE STAR IS BEATEN GREAT PLAY FOR TITLE

Miss Ravenscroft Finishes First in Title Play; Miss Hollins Gets Second Prize.

MISS RAVENSCROFT, NEW GOLF CHAMPION

English girl golfer, who won the American title at Wilmington Country Club in week's tournament by defeating Marion Hollins of New York 2 up. Miss Ravenscroft is one of the star foreign trio of players who will visit Boston this week.

FIRST HALF.

Ravenscroft 6 4 5 4 4 6 4 2 6—41
Hollins 6 3 7 4 4 6 3 5 6—40

SECOND HALF.

Ravenscroft—
6 4 5 4 6 4 4 5 3—41—82—1 up
Hollins—
5 6 5 4 7 5 5 5—41—80—1 up

WILMINGTON, Del., Oct. 18.—Miss Gladys Ravenscroft of England is amateur golf champion of the United States. She won the title today by defeating Miss Marion Hollins of New York by 2 up. The match went the full eighteen holes. Miss Ravenscroft is already champion of England and Canada.

The gallery that followed the players paved for Miss Ravenscroft. Miss Hollins, but the spectators had little hope for her success in view of the wonderful golf played by the English girl in the earlier rounds.

With [illegible] three holes to [illegible] the outset, however and the battle was by for the most interesting of the entire tournament.

Miss Hollins had the honor in driving off. Three drives were almost on a line. Each had the [illegible] shots on the green so that first hole was a poor half in par.

On her tee shot at the second Miss Hollins was six feet from the pin to applause. Miss Ravenscroft was away short of the green, and on her third could not [illegible] a foot or more. It was Miss Hollins' hole, par 3, to 4. Miss Hollins was in such difficulty on the third that she [illegible] it before going. She [illegible] at 7 to 5 for Miss Ravenscroft. The hole is par 4.

There was [illegible] to choose between them at the [illegible] where each were [illegible] short [illegible] halved in par 4 and the fifth. Miss Hollins doubled to and Miss Ravenscroft [illegible] to put down a putt, being short and then overrunning. Miss Ravenscroft missed winning by three inches on her putt. It was halved in six to par 4.

At the sixth Miss Hollins had got a long downhill putt on her approach, but Miss Ravenscroft was short on a putt of medium length, so it was a half in 6 to par 5.

Miss Ravenscroft stole the seventh in a beautiful 3 for a twenty-five foot putt. Both were just off the green in 3 at the eighth. Miss Hollins was short on her putt, while Miss Ravenscroft [illegible] her chance by going far over the hole. It was halved in 6 to the twenty-inch 5.

Miss Hollins [illegible] was short and Miss Hollins was [illegible] green in four. The [illegible] was halved in 4 and the hole was halved.

The match was squared 3 by Miss Hollins winning the [illegible] Ravenscroft [illegible] on the 4 yard.

Miss Hollins [illegible] the eleventh [illegible] 6 to 4. She [illegible] short [illegible] trap going [illegible] green [illegible] ing in [illegible] short [illegible] slowly [illegible] It was halved. [illegible] Miss Hollins [illegible] the twelfth [illegible] the tee to the fourteenth and doubled her second. Miss Ravenscroft was up to the high grass on her drive but got out well. Miss Hollins [illegible] to come up. The 15th was halved in four. At the 16th there was little to choose between their drives, and it ended in a half in 5.

Miss Hollins sank a putt at twenty-five feet for a birdie 3 and it gave her the 17th hole, cutting down her handicap to one up. The 18th was halved in four. At the 17th there was little to choose between their drives, and it ended in a half in 5

Amusements.

Yes, I am still wearing the smile that won I guess on account of and there's a reason! It's the rorts the good shows at the

NATIONAL

Next week there's another big act on the [illegible] and [illegible] Laughing Theatre on Broadway. The [illegible] Laughing Theatre is a big show with a [illegible] regular and [illegible] stuff.

A NIGHT AT THE MOVIES

This clever exposition of characters and life contains [illegible] Pictorial Comedy Cartoons, Three Picturesque Scenes and is interspersed by Twenty Minutes of [illegible] and [illegible] more fun than a box of monkeys. I also want to call your attention to the

TROJAN TROUBADORS

A Quintette of Clever Singers and Instrumentalists, presenting a delightful [illegible] of the latest song hits, the [illegible] and [illegible] ballads of the [illegible] They also do the Trojan National Dance in their [illegible] costumes.

LEE BARTH
The Versatile Comedian
LEWIS & CHAPIN
The Big Boy and Little Boy
ALBERT, JOHNNY
He Will Make You Laugh
JORDAN & LEWIS
Offering Their Original Novelty
GRACE POMEROY
A Vivacious Little Miss with Considerable [illegible]
PAUL WESTON'S
A Wonderful Group of Musicians
POPULAR PRICES—Matinee, 10c; Evenings, 10c to 50c.
Next to ADELPHI THEATRE.

Du Pont Of Paris
RESTAURANT
40 West, Cor. Tremont St.
My beautiful restaurant "has arrived," my fastidious patrons signify by regular attendance my unapproachable cuisine and service.
LUNCHEON 11-3
DINNER A LA CARTE
OR TABLE D'HOTE
WITH MUSIC 5-8 P. M.

BIG FIELD IN BELLEVUE PLAY

Clough and Wheeler Winners in Tourney Marked by Brilliant Work.

George R. Clough won the best gross and Dr. George D. Wheeler the best net trophy in the Bellevue Golf Club tournament at Melrose yesterday, both making [illegible] best [illegible] net scores [illegible] in 18 holes, [illegible] with 39.

Dr. Wheeler's handicap brought him to 31 for a net score, while R. L. Burnham, his closest competitor, got a 32.

Playing was close at all stages of the tournament, and all of the players turned in fair scores, although but few posted [illegible] scores.

The summary:

[illegible] Net
[illegible] 39, 9, 31; E. L. Burnham 44, 12, 32; H. A. Phillips 42, 9, 33; A. L. Tenney 44, 11, 33; A. H. Clough, 39, 5, 34; [illegible] 41, 7, 34; [illegible] 43, 9, 34; [illegible] 45, 11, 34; A. I. Hitchcock, 42, 7, 35; [illegible] 43, 8, 35; A. Hutchins, 45, 10, 35; [illegible] 44, 9, 35; [illegible] 45, 10, 35; [illegible] 46, 11, 35; [illegible] 47, 12, 35; [illegible] 48, 13, 35; [illegible] 49, 14, 35; [illegible] 50, 15, 35; [illegible] 51, 16, 35; [illegible] 52, 17, 35; [illegible] 53, 18, 35; [illegible]

BOWLING SEASON OFF WITH RUSH

Many Leagues Have Started and Cracks Are Beginning to Show Class.

With the close of the baseball season, the bowling fans came into their own and the end of the present week will see practically every bowler in Greater Boston in full swing.

An unusual number of new leagues has cropped up, even this early in the season and from all present prospects, the year will be a record one in galley history.

Under the cracks have not found their stride yet and are inclined to be ragged, but the high scores are starting to make themselves evident and the real stars will probably start bowling next week.

The standings in the leagues officially to date follow:

NEWTON LEAGUE.

Team.	W.	L.	Pct.	Ave.
Newtons	4	0	1000	1000
Newton Gas	3	1	.750	980
Myers Boat	2	2	.500	1000
Maples	2	2	.500	1000
Hunnewells	1	3	.250	1000
Barrells	0	4	.000	1000
Newton	0	4	.000	1000

AVERAGES—Cradell, Newtons, 105-1-3; Hickey, Maples, 105; Perry, Maples, 104; Hall, Newtons, 101; Hall, Newtons, 101; Clark, Maples, 100; Newton, Newtons, 1000; Clark, Maples, 1000; Newton, Maples, 1000; Barker, Newtons, 1000.

FIELD & COWLES LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	Pins.
Mulgrew and A. S.	12	5	2000
Cowles and Whitcomb	11	6	2000
Hudson and Flannery	11	6	2000
Wentworth and Nelson	11	6	2000
Dana and Marston	11	6	2000
Wentworth and Wilson	11	6	2000
Cowles and W.	7	10	2000
Cowles and Pitcher	7	10	2000
Wentworth and McDonough	7	10	2000
Dana and Hall	7	10	2000

AVERAGES—Allen, 88; Quinn, 86; Wentworth, 85; Dana and Marshall, 85; Wilson, 85; Hudson, 84; Cowles, 84; Harrington, 84; Wentworth, 84.

UNITED DRUG LEAGUE.

Team.	Won.	Lost.	Pinfall.
Liberal Co. No. 1	10	0	0000
[illegible]	11	0	0000
Albert and [illegible]	10	10	0000
[illegible]	10	10	0000
B. B. Pet. and Jap Co.	9	11	0000
[illegible]	0	0	0000
[illegible]	0	0	0000
[illegible]	0	14	0000

[illegible] Hines, 94; Edwards, 92; Harrington, 92; Bowen, 92; Parker, 92; Cowles, 92; Pitcher, 92.

TELEPHONE LEAGUE.

	Won	Lost	Pinfall
[illegible]	4	0	1000
[illegible]	4	0	1000
[illegible]	3	1	1000
[illegible]	3	1	1000
[illegible]	2	2	1000
[illegible]	2	2	1000
[illegible]	1	3	1000
[illegible]	1	3	1000
[illegible]	0	4	1000
[illegible]	0	4	1000

AVERAGES—Bowden, 96; Rogers, 96; Hall, 95; Richardson, 95; Mac, 95; Morgan, 95; Thompson, 95; Pitcher, 95.

I. O. O. F. LEAGUE.

	Won	Lost	Pinfall
[illegible]	4	0	1000
[illegible]	4	0	1000
[illegible]	3	1	1000
[illegible]	3	1	1000
[illegible]	2	2	1000
[illegible]	2	2	1000
[illegible]	1	3	1000
[illegible]	1	3	1000
[illegible]	0	4	1000
Philadelphia	0	4	1000

SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

Mrs. Rumhauser Peddles Some Sentences

OH MRS RUMHAUSER THE AUTHORITIES HAVE GIVEN THE SUFFRAGETTES THE CITY GOVERNMENT TO HANDLE FOR A DAY AND WE'VE ELECTED YOU AS A JUDGE NOW WE ARE CATCHING UP WITH CHINA
I ACK THEPT — MY ALECKTHANDER WILL BE TH PROUD OF ME
WHAT ONE MEAN — CATCHING UP WITH CHINA?
GIVE US THIS CAKE ONE AIN'T WE GRAND?
30 DAYS!
THEY WERE STARING AT A LADY WITH A SPLIT SKIRT JUDGE
TERRIBLE! THICKTH MONTH IN THE COOLER
OH MRS. RUMHAUSER YOU ARE WONDERFUL
BRAVO
I'D BE TH HAPPY IF ONLY MY ALECKTHANDER COULD THEE ME
BRING ON THE FAST ONES
WE WANT YOU FOR PRETIDENT
I JUST NABBED A FLIRT
ALECKTHANDER!!
THE WIFE

Federal League to War on the Majors

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 18.—The war of words was rumored that organized baseball would make upon the Federal League next season, will be carried to the aggressive by the Independent circuit and will be fought to a finish, according to Edward Krause, president of the Federal League club and one of the powers in the circuit.

In a statement today Mr Krause to the effect that the new organization to its peace prayers from the major leagues.

McGoorty Claims the Middleweight Title

CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—Eddie McGoorty, Soo[illegible] middleweight, through his manager Tommy Walsh, has sent a challenge for the title in his division. Eddie's manager states now that Klaus has been knocked out he no longer is a contender, and that since he beat both Klaus and Lip easily, he is entitled to the honor.

Eddie hopes to persuade Jimmy Coffroth to book him against Petrokey and then Jimmy Clabby.

Dan Cupid Bats Hard Against 'Reb' Russell

CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—Clarence Albert Russell "Reb" Russell, the thoroughbred baseball fans—pitcher for the Chicago White Sox, and Miss Charlotte Rena of Indianapolis, cousin of Pitcher Joe Benz of the White Sox, were married here.

Mr and Mrs. Russell will accompany the White Sox and the New York Giants on their world tour as far as Denham, Texas, where they will make their winter home.

Say Jeff Smith Held Carpentier to Draw

According to later reports just at hand there was considerable complaint in Paris at the decision in favor of Carpentier in the battle there with Jeff Smith at Bagnoux, N. J. Even some of the bold Frenchmen hissed because they thought the American fully entitled to a draw with the idol of the French.

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Over 150 Views

his wonderful imported Moving Picture Machine with 6 films, having over 150 views ALL GIVEN FREE for selling 24 cakes Oriental Castile Soap at 10c each. We need work quick. Get this marvelous Machine and plenty of money. When sold return $2.40 and we send Moving Picture Machine and films with 150 views. FRIEND SOAP CO., Dept. 218, Concord Jct., Mass.

6-DAY KINGS TO RACE AT ARENA

World's Best Riders Will Show Here in Classic Which Will Commence November 3.

Boston and New England will see the greatest six day bicycle race in the history of the game next month, not excepting the classic New York race, which takes place annually in Madison Square Garden. The race will be held in the Boston Arena from November 3 to 8, ten hours being devoted each day to riding. The grand opening will be on November 1 when there will be sprinting events between the speedsters of fame and a four-cornered motor-paced race between the best pace followers in the world.

These are the present plans of the promoters of the race and they mean to carry them out to the letter. No money has been spared in making the event a success. The best riders from all points of the world will ride on the fastest saucer track ever built. Forty-five per cent. of the material for the track is spare wood and there is no dust about it being laid.

Jackie Clarke, the great Australian sprint champion and second only to Frank Kramer, the world's cycle sprint titlist, Joe Fogler, the winner of last year's six day race; Ivor Lawson, the last of the three great Lawson brothers; Frank Cavanagh, Brooklyn's husky champion; Bob Spears and McNamara are only a few of the speed boys who will take part in the race.

In the motor-paced race which will be a feature of the opening night, Jim Collins, the Lynn boy, Jimmy Moran of Chelsea; Percy Lawrence, who did such creditable work on the last few Saturdays of the Revere season and Clarence Latham, the sensational Newark flyer, will be the contestants.

Others are in mind and the promoters are scouring the world for the best men procurable and offering them fabulous prices in order to assure Boston and Massachusetts the best event that the cycling game has ever had.

Boxers Get Major Part of Receipts

By the way of forcing things a whole lot in the boxing game in Wisconsin and it's a safe bet to stand very much depression in the vicinity of the big office. Rumor also has it that there is much dissatisfaction because of the high rates of percentage being paid over to the windup fighters by some of the promoters, who thus work for almost nothing only to beat a rival, out of a promising card.

Rumor has it that not many of the heads of clubs are in a financial condition to stand very much depression in the vicinity of the big office. Rumor also has it that there is much dissatisfaction because of the high rates of percentage being paid over to the windup fighters by some of the promoters, who thus work for almost nothing only to beat a rival, out of a promising card.

Murphy 10-8 Choice Over Jimmy Duffy

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 18.—Eddie Murphy of the Boston boy who recently secured the decision over Matty Baldwin and Jimmy Duffy, the Lockport, N. Y., lightweight, are down to hard training for their ten-round set to here on October 21.

Although Murphy rules a 10 to 8 favorite over his opponent, the latter will not lack for admirers when he steps into the ring with the Boston boy.

Duffy comes here with a real record in his having defeated such boys as Kid O'Brien, Cross and Jack Britton.

Murphy defeated Harry Treadell here about three years ago.

England Is Now a Sport Graveyard

Nation Which Once Boasted of Every World's Champion Now Degenerating Physically

By OTTO FLOTO.

England, once the cradle of pugilism and how scarred is her cradle the present day! A country that gave to the world its first champion—Jim Figg, and followed it up with Tom Cribb, Broughton, Mendoza, Tom Belcher, Slack, Bendigo, Tom Spring, Tom Sayers, Jem Mace, Owen Swift, Mitchell and Jack Burke. This same land of pugilism's origin can't boast of one champion in any class that stands forth by himself without the spotlight's focus. Freddie Welsh comes the nearest to representing the world's title than any other fighter they have, and he will have to defend of Willie Ritchie before his debt to the ribbon is cleared.

Many of the above mentioned fighters lived during the Napoleonic period and hundreds of fighting men who battled with the uncovered knuckles of fists in the square enclosed by ropes, followed Wellington to Waterloo and helped end the career of the man of destiny. The writer is going to believe that the calibre of manhood—physical, of course—of any nation is best gauged by the class of its pugilistic representatives.

WONDERFUL MANHOOD IS NOW LACKING

Some England's deterioration in fighting material, since her forced a situation of pugilistic supremacy, it is safe to say that the wonderful manhood that went to make up her army and navy is now sadly lacking. They have the game bright minds and some willingness of old—but the physical ability to surmount seeming impossible obstacles. Whether the stopping of fights has anything to do with this condition or not we are silent. But the fact nevertheless presents itself that England is not the wonderful country of fifty years ago and helped end the career of the man of destiny. The writer is going to believe that the calibre of manhood—physical, of course—of any nation is best gauged by the class of its pugilistic representatives.

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On the other hand, America, whose fighting men seem first and foremost in the world's standing is a wonderful nation. It rolls a boy out of a cradle and [illegible] of cotton and in not the years station he takes an interest in sports of some kind. Any one of eight [illegible] of hand the names of champions and almost for [illegible] ing judges for [illegible] part of backing [illegible] pra[illegible] tee will [illegible] managers have [illegible] own back yard.

Boxing Aids the Boys.

If it wasn't for a spirit of this sort do you think we could go abroad and successively win the Olympiads against the world in competition? It is the fighting spirit that is implanted in the school boy that forces him almost [illegible] to defeat his opponent on the [illegible] temple of [illegible] Fighting men are what make a great nation, the greatest good that could be done for our young sters is to have compulsory [illegible] at all the public schools throughout the land. Train the boys to box, swim and ride and you'll soon have a nation of physical marvels. Good health carries with it a sound mind and clean body—that's what makes real men.

Nothing is so instructive to forcing a champion to fight as the dwindling of the purse. The Big Cinder who recently took it on the chin and passed the big pond is said to have a purse of $50,000 for a bullfrog is of features. Here it is going to be quite an easy task to [illegible] this game with any opponent that happens to present himself. When the Ace left [illegible] and found [illegible] copy the room at Dan's Saw's boarding house that had been reserved for him. It was rented to [illegible] who [illegible] his "find out" was nothing more than [illegible] a Mill & Fish policeman. Hence his haste to friendly shoes where he hopes to remain [illegible]

Johnson Able to Beat "Hopes."

[illegible] here in the [illegible] is on the big list of shows [illegible] the time, the event looks all [illegible] at present. As to [illegible] interests of the [illegible] Carpentier couldn't very well battle both of these big fellows at about the same time. Then, too, O'Rourke [illegible] pretty clever matchmaker and [illegible] not consider Carpentier [illegible] back man before meeting [illegible] defeated, Carpentier would [illegible] be an attraction. And, candidly [illegible] Tom black fellow [illegible] perfect [illegible] labor under the impression that [illegible] pretties would be a pretty soft [illegible] sition in his hands.

Again referring to the Cadet [illegible] as a battle ground, he could [illegible] far as he is concerned, there [illegible] United States [illegible] fight he was practically eliminated [illegible] meeting in this country. [illegible] other side of both the Atlantic [illegible] Pyle there would [illegible] ing to buy his wares. It [illegible]

POOR TRACK MARS DORCHESTER MEET

Quo Vadis Defeats Carla [illegible] Spirited Contest; Other Races Were Close.

[illegible]

Clark Griffith After Outfielder Bates

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—Manager Griffith's search for a hard hitting outfielder, the acquisition of which [illegible] will give his team a splendid [illegible] for the pennant next season, is [illegible] though Buck Bates [illegible] reported in Griffith was willing [illegible] some real concessions if he [illegible] Marquis from [illegible] the Red Sox [illegible] of Manager [illegible] to secure Bates from the [illegible] ing the other [illegible] The League will waive on the [illegible] who is a consistent .300 hitter [illegible] ball than more than [illegible] indications are that it will be [illegible] batter to get him out of the [illegible] League.

Ritchie Hopes to Knock Out Cross

NEW YORK, Oct. 18. [illegible] Griffith [illegible] Johnston Equals Base Stealing Record

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 18. [illegible] Pacific Coast League [illegible] Johnston [illegible] of the [illegible] Coast League [illegible] has now [illegible] base stealing [illegible] Johnston [illegible] Detroit last year. [illegible] Johnston [illegible] Angeles [illegible] Coast League [illegible] Moore [illegible] Johnston [illegible] of 198 games [illegible] which [illegible] has played [illegible] games this year. [illegible] Johnston [illegible] Moore [illegible] Johnston [illegible] appears to pass the 125 [illegible]

OLD TIMERS TO PLAY.

The 1910 champion Mac[illegible] Shall meet all [illegible] Philadelphia [illegible] afternoon and [illegible] America. It is [illegible] of field Howard Fahey of the Athletics and all the other stars will be [illegible]

Food for Sport Fans

By DR. IRA E. PHAIR.

SERIES DOPE

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Some baseball experts are endowed with great self control. Once we knew one of them who could read his own dope and still keep a straight face.

S. LANGFORD TO J. JEANETTE

[illegible]

There is a strong bond of sympathy between Means Langford and Jeanette. For instance, if one were to break his arm the other would starve to death.

While it is rather early for predictions, we have a hunch that the popular pastime among baseball scribes this Winter will be that of trading Irish Speakes.

Walter Johnson is without doubt the most remarkable ball player of all time. He has refused to sign a vaudeville contract.

THE PENALTY OF FAME

[illegible]

White Sox Capture Two Bush Leaguers

[illegible]

Kenosha Boxing Club Put Out of Business

[illegible]

Tinker to Stay as Reds' Manager

[illegible]

Connie Mack Praises Catcher Schang

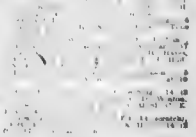
[illegible]

WINTON STAR IN GAMES AT TECH

Former Exeter Athlete Takes First Place in 75 and 150-Yard Dashes.

[illegible]

FREE FOOTBALL



RUGBY

This Regulation Size FOOTBALL

BOYS!

PORTLAND TO SEE TOURISTS

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 18. [illegible]

GREAT SPECIAL OFFER

—TO NEW CUSTOMERS ONLY—

HAYNER BOTTLED-IN-BOND WHISKEY

Full Quart—Only 80 Cents—Express Paid

THIS is a special Introductory offer we are making to NEW customers only—and if YOU have never tried Hayner Whiskey, we want you to try it NOW. Cut out this ad—mail it with your order and 80 cents in stamps or coin—and the full quart bottle of *Hayner Private Stock Bottled-in-Bond* Whiskey will be sent in sealed case—express charges paid. It's great. *a fourth in Bond* whiskey of the finest kind—sealed with the U.S. Government's green stamp over the cork—your assurance it is fully aged, full 100% proof, full measure—as good and pure as can be produced. It's *guaranteed* to please you or money back. You know we are responsible—been in business 16 years—Capital $3,000,000.00 fully paid. Don't put this off—*order right now*—and goods will go forward by first express.

NOTE: Orders from Ariz., Wyo., Colo., Mont. and all states West of them must be accompanied by $1.00 for one quart—express paid. $2.00 (All future orders must be for FOUR quarts or more)

Address our nearest office

THE HAYNER DISTILLING CO., Dept. S-94

Dayton, O. St. Louis, Mo. Boston, Mass. Sioux Falls, S. D.
Toledo, O. Kansas City, Mo. St. Paul, Minn. Jacksonville, Fla.

21 DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES PLEDGE FEALTY TO PLATFORM; NO EXCUSE NOW FOR TREASON

American to Publish Replies to Recent Attacks as Pamphlets or Leaflets This Week.

The [illegible] platform [illegible] Democratic [illegible] excuse why [illegible] how does [illegible] that [illegible] AMERICAN [illegible] vote [illegible] shall [illegible]

It [illegible] comes to [illegible] a chance [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

START SOLVING THE AMERICAN'S PICTURE PUZZLES NOW! TODAY!

Send For Back Pictures and Answer Lists and Get Your Share of the Big Cash Awards

$4,000 IN CASH PRIZES

IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO ENTER NOW! Anyone Can Start Today

$1,000 CASH 1st PRIZE

The prizes are all cash and millionaire or pauper has exactly the same opportunity and benefits. A guide list of several hundred names or titles is printed in the Sunday American each week which contains, among others, the CORRECT answers to the pictures to be used during the week beginnng with each Sunday list publication.

SPECIAL NOTICE

For the convenience of those who have missed any of the regular issues, all back puzzle pictures and weekly answer lists may be obtained at the regular price of the paper in which said pictures or answer lists appeared, viz., one cent for each daily back picture and five cents for each Sunday back picture or answer list. Any one person is entitled to send in one, two or three complete sets of answers.

THE 85 PUZZLE PICTURES WILL REPRESENT THE NAMES AND TITLES OF AUTHORS AND THEIR WORKS

UNIVERSITIES	INVENTORS
BUILDINGS	PROVERBS
BATTLES	ACTORS
CITIES	BOOKS
POETS	PLAYS

PUBLIC MEN AND WOMEN

Get in the Picture Game Today!

The Back Pictures and Answer Lists Allow YOU to Start NOW

Read the Contest Rules and—Get the $1,000

$4,000 in Prizes-All Cash

First Prize - - -	$1,000.00
Second Prize - - -	800.00
Third Prize - - - -	500.00
Fourth Prize - - -	250.00
5th Prize - - -	150.00 Cash
6th Prize - - -	125.00 Cash
7th Prize - - -	100.00 Cash
8th Prize - - -	75.00 Cash
9th Prize - - -	50.00 Cash
10th Prize - - -	25.00 Cash
11th-50th Prizes	10.00 CASH TO EACH
51st-155th Prizes	5.00 CASH TO EACH

Rules and Conditions of Contest:

The Boston American Picture Puzzle Contest is a contest of skill and judgment, open to all readers of the Boston American, irrespective of age, living in any city or town in New England or Canada.

One hundred and fifty-five cash prizes will be given, absolutely free, by the Boston American to the winners.

A members of the Boston American and their families are absolutely barred from participating in the contest.

The contest will consist of eighty-five puzzle pictures, to be printed one each day, consecutively, in the daily and Sunday American, first picture Sunday September 21.

Participation in any other contest which has been run, which is now running, or which may be run by the Boston American will not debar any one from entering this contest.

Every contestant or any or all members of a family will be allowed to submit one, two or three SETS of answers, but each SET must contain ONE answer to each picture.

Each SET will be considered separately, but no contestant can win more than one prize, and not more than one prize will be awarded in any one family.

Each and every answer must be neatly written or printed on the coupon furnished by the Boston American, or on a page of some book form or card accompanied either by the puzzle picture furnished by the Boston American or a fac-simile copy thereof, and must have the name, residence, etc., of the contestant on each answer blank.

Do NOT send your solution in "list" form, i. e., do not write answers under one another on a piece of paper.

In case there are no complete sets of correct answers, prizes will be awarded to the persons submitting the nearest correct solutions, giving weight to skill and judgment.

In case of a tie awards will be made on the basis of neatness, promptness and exact accuracy, but if the tie cannot be decided in this way, the tied contestants will receive similar prizes.

Under no circumstances should contestants send in their answers before the end of the contest, as any answers sent in before the last picture is printed will not be considered. Keep your answers from day to day, and at the end of the contest arrange them in numerical order and then send them in all together, at one time.

Time will not be a factor in awarding the prizes. The first answers sent in after the contest is over will stand no better chance of winning a prize than the last answers submitted.

All answers must be delivered to the Boston American Contest Headquarters at No. 5 Winthrop Square, Boston, Mass., either by mail or in person, within the specified time limit, as it is contemplated to give contestants ten days or two weeks after the close of the contest to prepare their answers, so that they can be sent in all together, at one time.

The Boston American will not be responsible for the receipt of any answers unless sent by registered mail and addressed to "Picture Puzzle Contest Editor, No. 5 Winthrop Square, Boston, Mass."

As all answers will contain written or printed matter, if mailed, it is absolutely necessary that the package is fully prepaid at postal letter rate, as mail of this character goes to the postoffice as first class matter. The Boston American reserves the right to reject any sets of answers received too late for judging. Sets of answers are not finally passed upon by the judges until after the last picture has been published in the Boston American each week during the life of the contest. This list appearing each Sunday will contain, among others, the CORRECT ANSWERS to the pictures to be used during the week beginning with each Sunday of publication.

Contestants who desire further information should address their inquiries to the "Picture Puzzle Contest Editor, No. 5 Winthrop Square, Boston, Mass." Questions will be answered, if at all possible, in the columns of the Boston American. If contestants desire personal replies, they should enclose sufficient postage for same in reply, or they may phone Main 6100, or call in person.

The Boston American reserves the right to make any changes in or additions to, these conditions that may be deemed necessary for fairly and properly conducting the contest, and the decisions of the Boston American Contest Editor on any question which may arise will be absolutely final, and the entering of a contestant is a recognition and acceptance of all conditions and regulations now made or to be made.

Back Pictures and Answer Lists Now Ready—Send 1c for Each Daily Picture and 5c for Each Sunday Picture or Answer List

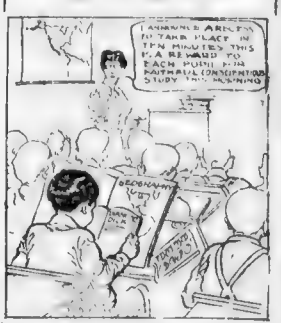
THIS IS THE OFFICIAL LIST OF POETS

From Which This Week's Pictures Nos. 29 to 35, (inclusive) Have Been Selected

The CORRECT Answers to these Pictures Will Be Found in This List

BOSTON AMERICAN

$4,000 Cash Picture Puzzle Contest
This Is Picture No. 29


I announce Artists to take place in ten minutes. This is a reward to each pupil in the painting. (Incidentally study this drawing)
BEGINNING
END

WHAT POET Does This Picture Represent?

Write Name of Poet on Form Below

.....

.....

My Name Is .....

Address .....

Town ..... State .....

Hold all answers until you have the entire set. No answers will be considered if sent in before the publication of the last picture.

Start Now! Solve Today's Picture, Then Watch For Picture No. 30 in Tomorrow's Evening American

BOSTONIANS TO HAVE JUSTICE

FEAR POGROM AS SEQUEL TO RITUAL CASE

Great Mass Meetings Today to Denounce Russian Plot in "Ritual Murder."

Believe Black Hundred Will Seize Opportunity Regardless of Verdict on Beilis.

PROMINENT MEN LEAD MOVE

BOY'S SCHOOLMATE WITNESS

The Beilis ... rights ... to Gr... nuse ... be ad ... ground ... The Hall, ... Bruns ... on th ... held ... and B ... Addi ... will a ... pell ... Bishop ... have ... The ... the St ... the B ... ment ... Depart ... 2 th ...

Farcical Charge

... Attorney ... Thompson ... The ... purpose ... ing ... to Take ... o the ... meant ... the ... ...

SUNDAY, OCT. 19, 1913. BOSTON AMERICAN SUNDAY, OCT. 19, 1913.

Over 400,000
Every Day, Every Sunday
LARGEST IN
NEW ENGLAND
"Every American Want Ad. an Opportunity"

Real Estate and Want Ads Section

A Reliable Directory
of Real Estate Advts
Don't Buy Without Consulting It
All Questionable Real Estate Ads
Are Excluded

INCREASE IN ACTIVITY OF REAL ESTATE BUSINESS

Continued Inclement Weather Fails to Put a Damper on the Activity of the Real Estate Market During the Past Week

Suburban Property Gave Evidences of Renewed Activity; Large Deal Closed in Brookline; South End Hotel Sold

NOTWITHSTANDING the continued inclement weather, a marked improvement was discernible in the real estate market during the past week. The consummation of a number of important deals featured the week's business.

After Monday's holiday, the market was in a condition of activity but limited to the week progressed, the last two days furnishing a satisfactory volume of business.

Suburban property showed much greater activity during the past week a good deal of sales being reported by out-of-town dealers. The city market, however, continues to have its full quota of this kind.

With better weather brokers figure on a record breaking activity in the real estate market. Conditions appear favorable for a good volume of business. A number of important deals are pending which should materialize before the close of the week.

The week's real estate routine as to be found elsewhere in the market detail was closed with the sale of the brick and stone apartment property at Nos. 30 to 38 Kilsyth road by Bostwick Lowe and Bernard Steuer to Franklin Investment Trust. The deal, which contains 20,000 square feet of land, has a total valuation of $200,000. Harold J. King negotiated the sale.

Another important sale was that of the six-tenement property at Nos. 481 to 491 Commonwealth avenue by William A. Morse to Erik Ferdinand. The property has a total valuation of $190,000, of which $100,000 is on the 11,760 square feet of land. Charles A. Hall was the negotiator.

DORCHESTER.

APTON STREET—No. 99, James A. Boyd to Annie L. Anderson, frame house and 3,000 square feet of land; total valuation, $3,000.

[illegible] Nos. 17, Lillian V. Mason to [illegible] frame house and 2,312 square feet of land; total valuation, $3,000.

[illegible] No. 6, Catherine A. [illegible] to Ellen F. Nolan, frame house and 3,000 square feet of land; total valuation, $3,000.

[illegible] No. 6, Catherine A. [illegible] to Ellen F. Nolan, frame house and 3,000 square feet of land; total valuation, $3,000.

[illegible] No. 507, Caroline [illegible] to Samuel A. [illegible] frame house and 3,000 square feet of land; total valuation, $3,000.

[illegible] corner of Clarkson street, [illegible] to Samuel A. [illegible] square feet of land; total valuation, $3,000.

A. STREET—Nos. 81 to 105, Boston Elevated Railway to Samuel A. Thorndike, [illegible] square feet of land; total valuation, $50,000; on land, $3,000.

[illegible] HIGH STREET—Lot [illegible] to Samuel A. Thorndike, [illegible] square feet of land; total valuation, $3,000; on land, $1,000.

ROXBURY.

[illegible] STREET—No. 29, Mary [illegible] to Mary [illegible] frame house and 3,000 square feet of land; total valuation, $1,000

Real Estate—Miscellaneous. Real Estate—Miscellaneous. Real Estate—Miscellaneous.

Columbus Discovered America

But...McCormack Discovered

FOREST PARK, MEDFORD, MASS.

The place for you to choose for your home or for investment, because it was planned and designed to be one of Boston's prettiest residential neighborhoods. FOREST PARK is located in the heart of the beautiful

Middlesex Fells Reservation

And only 20 minutes from Winter Street, Boston.

OUR DIVIDED PAYMENT PLAN enables every one who is looking to buy land, either for a home site or a straight investment, to do so. FOREST PARK is located right—located where land values are constantly increasing. According to our plan you can buy a house lot here for

$5.00 Down—$1.25 a Week

COME OUT TODAY

Take Fellsway or Stoneham car at Sullivan Sq.; get off at Forest St.

G. A. McCORMACK

"IF ON EARTH—OWN A SLICE OF IT"

Forest St., Medford Tel. Medford 1122-W

"THE GATEWAY CITY OF THE LAST GREAT WEST"

ATHABASCA

ALBERTA, CANADA

It is splendidly situated on the southern bend of the Athabasca River, where railway meets steamboat, only 25 miles from centre of Alberta.

To Every Man or Woman

Who Has Fifty Dollars or More to Invest—Whose Money Must Help Them Make a Livelihood—

Athabasca Is the Answer

ATHABASCA offers you a SAFE investment, PROFITABLE investment—an investment that will increase from the START

ATHABASCA'S property is growing in value every day—building for 1913 was four times as great as 1911—it is 1913 will break all records.

ATHABASCA is to be the great railway and steamboat centre for all the Peace River country, and is now reached from Edmonton by the C. N. R., C. P. R., through Lloydminster, the G. T. P. through Prince Albert, the Canadian Northern to Swan River and Regina by the Soo line construction. This is the North Western to the Peace River Country and includes Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta and is the gateway to the Klondike, Dawson & British Columbia.

ATHABASCA—the new city that was started right—that is situated right—the "Gateway City of the Last Great West."

You Can Make Money

By buying land NOW in this, the fast-growing city.

INVESTIGATE. CALL AT OUR OFFICE. SEE MAPS, ILLUSTRATIONS. ASK QUESTIONS. THEN TAKE TIME TO THINK IT OVER IF YOU DESIRE. BUT INVESTIGATE NOW

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

In Athabasca You Can Make Money

Western Empire Land Co., Ltd.
Boston Office
ROOM 60
JOURNAL BUILDING
262 Washington Street,
BOSTON, MASS.

WESTERN EMPIRE LAND CO., LTD.
Boston Office,
Room 60,
Journal Bldg.
Please send me full information and a list of lands and its to subject open for sale.
Name .....
Address .....
City .....

Closing Out Sale of Houses IN WATERTOWN

The largest and best building operation ever attempted in Watertown has just been consummated. A large and spacious cow pasture has been converted into one of the prettiest and most exclusive settlements in town.

High elevation, location and view magnificent. Only five of these houses remain unsold. They are two-family and have every modern convenience found in two-family houses.

Must be sold before 10 A. M. Tuesday to highest bidder. Call Sunday or Monday. Mak inspection. If interested leave your bid. A deposit of ten dollars will be required with the placing of each bid. Same to be refunded if bid is not accepted.

Take Newton-Watertown car from Harvard Sq. subway. Get off at Bigelow Av. Office on Lloyd rd. W. F. MARANO, owner.

EAST DEDHAM—8 nice house lots for sale, 1 $4,000 CASH, hot, mortgage, brick property some 2 story modern dwelling, furnace, and bathroom at Natick, 11 acres, part in [illegible]

[illegible] DOWN, 10 a month buys beautiful new, on high land [illegible] price only $750 [illegible]

ROOFING CANVAS, [illegible] and heavy, for Sheds, [illegible]

Real Estate Investments. Real Estate Investments.

DO YOU KNOW THAT A NUMBER OF PERSONS

BANDED TOGETHER FOR THE PURPOSE OF MAKING MONEY

with $10 each to begin with and 10 CENTS A DAY—paid monthly for 24 months—upon a CO-OPERATIVE PLAN can accomplish the same results as a man with $10,000 who can only earn from TEN TO TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS A YEAR.

How would you like to share proportionately in such an income in accordance with the amount you pay monthly?

Money is an active principle, and when properly employed makes more than ordinary rates of interest. It can be made to DOUBLE ITSELF in a short time.

You can make money with your small monthly savings—you can secure an increasing annual income without interfering with your present occupation or depriving yourself of funds already saved.

The only way to learn about this plan is to send for full particulars.

Mail This Coupon

300 People Have already joined this enterprise.

W. M. ROBINSON, Sec'y.
736 Kimball Bldg., 15 Tremont St.,
Boston, Mass.
Please send me, without expense, the book and literature about the co-operative money-making plan as advertised in the American.
Name .....
Street .....
City .....
State .....
Oct. 19-'13.

It is safe and as sound as the Rock of Gibraltar, if you really want to make money and have time to give to it. Dr. Drake had capital, but only made a few dollars monthly for this purpose, but owe it to yourself to investigate this opportunity to make money. Don't be [illegible] Send for it today. It will cost you nothing.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY

Tear Out the Coupon NOW

before you put this paper aside. Fill in your name and mail it. Your only expense will be a penny stamp.

Chamberlain & Burnham, Inc.

294 WASHINGTON ST.

OLD SOUTH BUILDING

[illegible] DOWN, $10 A MONTH. [illegible] ...

WAKEFIELD
$2,000 DOWN—$7,500, new 8c. house on [illegible] ... every modern convenience, h. w. floors, open fireplace, has cost over $8,000. CHAMBERLAIN & BURNHAM, INC., 294 Washington st.

DEDHAM, 8 ACRES
[illegible] ... CHAMBERLAIN & BURNHAM, INC., 294 Washington st.

8 ACRES, $2,000
IN PRETTY TOWN, Hopkinton, 37 m. west, [illegible] ... CHAMBERLAIN & BURNHAM, INC., 294 Washington st.

BORDERS RIVER 3,000 FEET
80 ACRES, [illegible] ... CHAMBERLAIN & BURNHAM, INC., 294 Washington st.

STOCK, TOOLS, ETC., $2,000
80 ACRES, heavy loam, 20 in sight, [illegible] ... CHAMBERLAIN & BURNHAM, INC., 294 Washington st.

SLICK HOME—$200 DOWN
6 ACRE land, cottage 8 rooms, [illegible] ... CHAMBERLAIN & BURNHAM, INC., 294 Washington st.

Strout's

Catalogue of Real Bargains
90 Acres, Paying $2000 Yearly
Stock, Tools and Crops

BEST PROPOSITION in State, 40 acres rich tillage, 50 in upland pasture and forest, have now 70 large apple trees and young orchard, [illegible] ... Strout's Bargain Catalogue No. 25.

Stock, Tools and Crops

ALL INCLUDED with 150-acre lake farm; fine fishing, [illegible] ... Strout's Bargain Catalogue No. 25.

In Agricultural College Town

228 ACRES; 2½ hours drive to Bost, best of [illegible] ... Strout's Bargain Catalogue No. 25.

A Cosy Home, Only $700

45 ACRES; here's your chance in So. N. H., [illegible] ... Strout's Bargain Catalogue No. 25.

BUY A HOME IN WATERTOWN

"THE FAST-GROWING SUBURB OF BOSTON."

The Other Fellow Will Help PAY FOR IT.

Only 15 minutes to Park St. Boston. I have now under construction 11 2-family houses; plans drawn to eliminate the servant problem; make housework a pleasure, and give to each flat that air of exclusiveness so much to be found in single houses; plenty of sunlight, fine view [illegible] 5, 6, 7 and 8 rooms, all modern and [illegible] ... and concrete [illegible] shades, screens, awnings; owner on ground Saturday afternoon and all day Sunday.

Come Out and We'll Explain Our "Divided Payment Plan"

Take Newton-Watertown car from Harvard Sq. Subway Station, get off at Bigelow Av., houses on Irma Av. and Lloyd Rd. Ask for MR. PALMER or MR. HUNT, or Tel. 101 Somerville.

North Platte Forest Reserve

Three hundred and forty-six thousand acres of land opens for registration by lottery beginning [illegible] ... Strout's Bargain Catalogue No. 25.

CRANE

[illegible] FARM
[illegible] FRANK PERSENDER
[illegible] ... CRANE.

WILLARTON.—10-room house, [illegible] ... $4,000. CRANE.

WILLARTON.—Modern farm, new [illegible] ... CRANE.

HOLBROOK.—8½-acre ham farm, on [illegible] ... CRANE.

80 WINDSOR.—Home, barn, 1-[illegible] ... $1,000. FRANK PERSENDER. [illegible] ... CRANE.

$850 Bungalow—$850

$75 DOWN and $8 a month, with open [illegible] ... $850. H. L. BAILEY, 31 Market st., Malden.

EVERETT BARGAIN

$300 DOWN, $15 a month, will buy an 8-room [illegible] ... $3,000. H. L. BAILEY, 31 Market st., Malden.

NEW ENGLAND FARMS.

COUNTRY [illegible] ... and timber lots. We have them and money; send for [illegible] ... LAYARD SMITH CO., Medford, Mass.

HASWELL and farm, Bridgewater, Mass.; 23 acres with house and barn and good mill, all [illegible] ... $2,500; $500 down. BOULEVARD REALTY CO., 31 Bromfield st.

Pretty Marlboro Farm.

CLOSE to city, 2 acres, [illegible] ... $2,500. HARRY P. HARRINGTON CO., 161 Main st., Marlboro.

LYNNFIELD.

[illegible] ... Sandy Lake [illegible] ... H. L. BAILEY, 31 Market st., Malden.

SAUGUS.

FOR SALE OR TO LET, 2-family house and [illegible] ... $2.50 per week; rent $2,500; $500 down. Inquire on premises or rear, R. O. Box 3411, Revere.

HERE IS A BARGAIN.

UP-TO-DATE 10-room house, hot water heat, [illegible] ... $4,000. Owner, 8 Hancock st., Boston. Automobile.

Goff's Real Estate Agency

[illegible] ... Lynn.

A FARM WANTED.

WITHIN 50 m. of Boston; please send full [illegible] ... BOX 1, Dedham, Mass.

FOR SALE—NEEDHAM

8-ROOM HOUSE, 2 acres land, all improvements, [illegible] ... CHAPIN'S Illustrated Farm Guide. Free. [illegible] ... CHAPIN, 31 Free st.

M. J. AND W. F. GAVIN,
M. FREEMAN ST., DORCHESTER.
3, 2, 3-family houses, Franklin Park, very reasonably from [illegible]

BUY A FARM from owner; property [illegible] ... Manchester Line, Hamilton, Mass.

FOR SALE—Farm and residence of all kinds and all prices; [illegible] ... CHAPIN, 31 Free st

Real Estate—Forest Hills—Apartments.

WOODBOURNE

IN BEAUTIFUL FOREST HILLS

FOR SALE
6-7 Room Houses
New Improvements—Easy Terms

Charming natural environment and artistic treatment combine to make this an ideal restricted home community.

To Rent $20.00 TO $40.00 DON'T FAIL TO SEE THIS. Half hour from heart of city. Different floor plans. Only one concrete house and a few brick houses left.

Take any car from the Elevated Station marked Readville or Hyde Park

Apartments to Rent
(ONLY 3 LEFT)
IN
Boston's Most Charming Home Suburb
These New Steam-Heated Suites
5 AND 6 ROOMS AND BATH
Are located in attractive natural setting. Convenient to electric cars. Rents
$32.50 to $36.00 per month
308 Hyde Park Ave. TEL. PARK 2148

Apartments—Back Bay

SEE
Coleman & Gilbert
FOR THE MOST CONVENIENT AND UP-TO-DATE HIGH CLASS

Back Bay Suites

2 TO 4 ROOMS WITH BATH AND LARGE KITCHENETTE

New buildings recently completed in the most convenient and most desirable residential section, having the latest and finest service, steam heat, combination hot water and open fire places, with improvements in plumbing for comfortable living. We manage and offer the following buildings and guarantee the best service.

Montfort Chambers	46 Montfort St.
Buckingham Apts.	40 Hemenway St.
Winchester Apts.	28 Hemenway St.
Chandler Hall	125 Huntington Ave.
The Albert	4 Westland Ave.
The Raleigh	10 Westland Ave.
Hemenway Apts.	30 Hemenway St.
Westland Apts.	8-10 Westland Ave.
Normandy A, B, C	5-7-10 Symphony Rd.

NEW BUILDING JUST BEING COMPLETED AT 214-216 HUNTINGTON AV.

For further particulars inquire at
631 HUNTINGTON AVENUE.
Telephone 3338 Back Bay.

Back Bay Suites

TO LET—1, 2 and 3 room suites with large reception halls, baths and kitchenettes, including all up-to-date and modern improvements. SEE SAMUEL ALTMAN, 726 Commonwealth Avenue, or Telephone Back Bay 200.

Beverly Hall, 580 Commonwealth Av.
Pretoria..722-726 Commonwealth Av.
Beaufort.....464 Huntington Av.
Durban.....605 Huntington Av.

90 FENWAY, BACK BAY

New Up-to-Date Apartments.
Consisting 7, 8 and 9 Rooms

Reception halls, 2 baths, tiled shower baths, large sitting rooms, sunparlor, steam heat, sun porches, electric lights, open fireplaces, wall safes, all rooms overlooking park; trees to your select interior finish by modeling now. Call and see, any day or Sunday, these modern apartments (elevator), or write for floor plans.

E. W. PHELPS, Jr., Agent, 6 Fenway.
Tel. B. B. 2554-R or B. B. 1064.

NEW APARTMENTS

829, 833, 844 Beacon St.,
Near Arundel St.

2 AND 3 rooms, bath and kitchenette; all modern improvements; rents reasonable. Apply to E. WHITE, Agent on premises.
Tel. Back Bay 2301.

KITCHENETTE APARTMENTS, Furnished and Unfurnished.
FURNISHED—1 to 4 rooms, all new furniture, with kitchen and range, hot water, gas, electric light, refrigerator, steam heat, janitor service, 24 hour elevator service, rates reasonable. 90 Huntington Ave. and Symphony Rd. Open House; open all day Sundays and evenings.

KITCHENETTE APARTMENTS
Furnished and Unfurnished
FROM 2 to 5 rooms, kitchenette and bath; steam heat, hot water, janitor service. Apply to Wm. Egersheim, 119 Hemenway St.

Kitchenette Apartments,
FROM 1 to 8 rooms, with private bath, steam heat, janitor service and all modern improvements. Furnished completely or unfurnished. Apply 12 Gloucester st., Back Bay, mezzanine.

KITCHENETTE APTS.
BACK BAY and Fenway; 2 and 3 rooms, with bath and kitchenette; $20 to $30. Agent on premises, 414 Huntington av., cor. Huntington av. and Fenway, or 3, 6 or 8 Fenway. E. KENDERDINE, agt., 12 Fremont st., afternoons.

HUNTINGTON AVENUE.
TO LET—726 Huntington av., 2 and 3 rooms, modern suites of 5 and 6 rooms, bath, steam heat, hot water, janitor service, $30 and $36 per month. Apply to GEORGE F. SANBORN, 600 Washington st., Boston.

DESIRABLE LOCATION
463 AUDUBON RD., near Beacon st., Boston, to let, apartments of 3 rooms, bath and kitchenette and reception hall, rent moderate. Apply to JANITOR on the premises.

924 BEACON ST.
2 ROOMS, bath and kitchenette, location and appointments unequalled. A. DUDLEY DOWD, 15 St. st.

CALL at 1833 Mass av., or W. COOK & CO., for modern flats in choice locations; 5 rooms, $18; 6 rooms, $20; 7 to 8 rooms, $25 to $30; 5 to 8 rooms, unfurnished, $25 to $35. Huntington av., Mass av., Shawmut av.

WHAT have you to let in the North End? Our owned families? List it with our office for good results. W. H. GIBBENS, 261 Shawmut av.

TO LET—FIVE, best, c. h. w.; near schools, college; tel., Jan. 48 Worthington st., near Huntington av.

CORNER SUITE, 5 light, sunny rooms, steam heat, hot water, rent reasonable. Apply 264 St. Botolph st. or janitor on st.

FURNISHED or unfurnished suites, 1 and 2 rooms, kitchenette and bath, rent $20 to $27. Columbus av., cor. Berkeley st., janitor, 6 rooms, $40. H. H. TYRRER & CO., 131 State st.

FURNISHED or unfurnished suites, 1 and 2 rooms, kitchenette and bath, rent $20 to $27. Columbus av., cor. Berkeley st., janitor, 6 rooms, $40. H. H. TYRRER & CO., 131 State st.

COLUMBUS AV., 320—4 rooms and bath, with heat.

Apartments—Revere.

$10 MONTH.
COST $ no, warm winter cottage; gas, gas range; beach privileges; location unsurpassed; 5 minutes to cars. See MR. BRUNDAGE on premises, or 6 Beacon st., room 1, Boston.

TO LET—Furnished or unfurnished flats, 3 to 6 rooms; modern improvements, steam heat; investment Revere property for sale. Apply to F. E. WILSON, CHELSEA, 353 Washington st., Revere.

$180.00 Buys Equity in Furnished Flat
Rent $25 per month; 5 rooms and bath; modern improvements; steam heat; hot water; electric lights; gas range; hot water heater; piano; rugs; linoleum; kitchen utensils; all in first class condition; must be sold at once; will sacrifice for $180.00 cash; investigate this at once. Address Box 1, 33 Bromfield st.

TO LET—FIVE ROOMS, bath, kitchenette, steam heat, hot water, janitor service, $30 per month. Apply to GEORGE F. SANBORN, 600 Washington st., Boston.

Apartments—Allston.

ALLSTON

Beautiful Apartments

Healthy location, 3 and 4 large rooms, large kitchen and pantry, reception hall, bath and shower baths, A. B. See elevator, steam heat, continuous hot water, and all the latest improvements in new buildings; reasonable rents. Apply to janitor on premises daily and Sunday.

Take Lake Street-Cypress-Walk Avenue Subway cars to Nos. 1 Cypress Ave. Directly Across from Car Barn.

1301-1305 Commonwealth Ave.

ALLSTON

Steam heated apartments, janitor service, etc., best locations, 1 room, bath kitchenette, to 7 rooms, bath, rents $20 to $75 per month; 4 rooms, bath, reception hall, back piazza, $40; houses of rooms to 11 rooms, $27 to $55 per month; automobile service. D. BALDWIN, 62 Harvard av., Allston.

REDUCED TO $25.
ONE SUITE, 5 rooms, 17 Dighton st., Allston; 6 rooms and bath on upper floor, steam heat and janitor service; rent reduced to $25 per month. Apply to E. SMITH, Allston Trust Co., Boston, Mass.

ALLSTON
3 M. COMMONWEALTH AV.—Attractive apartments, every modern improvement, 7 rooms and bath; rent, $50. Apply to JANITOR, or 53 State st., Boston.

1295 COMMONWEALTH AV.
BRAND NEW 3 to 6 room suites; electric elevator, porches, choice of paper, latest improvements. Apply on premises or phone JOSEPH L. STEWART.

6 ROOM steam heated apt. Suits a Most Modern, 17 Highgate st., Allston; tel. Mal 1554.

Apartments—Arlington.

TO LET—Arlington, corner of Bell and Forest sts.; new suites of 6 rooms; water heat, all conveniences, location exceptionally desirable; convenient to cars and boats. Phone 0126.

APARTMENT for rent, Arlington Centre, 8 rooms and bath, first floor; all modern improvements; convenient to steam and electric cars. Apply to C. W. SANFORD, 17 Jason st.

Apartments—Brookline

BROOKLINE

NORMAN COURT,
217-221 HARVARD ST.
Coolidge Corner

Only a few of these desirable suites left, containing 5 sunny rooms, bath and servants' room. Every modern improvement. Rent $35 and $37.50. Apply to ALBERT GEIGER, JR., 87 Milk St.

BACK BAY

HOTEL GRENOBLE.
78 Westland Ave.

At the entrance to and overlooking the beautiful Back Bay Fens, suite of 8 spacious rooms, bath and servants' room. All modern improvements. Moderate rent. Apply to

ALBERT GEIGER, JR.
87 MILK ST.

Brand New Suites

1299 BEACON ST.

SUITES containing 4, 5, 6 and 7 rooms, beautifully finished, every possible modern improvement, including steam heat, continuous hot water, janitor service, front and rear elevator, refrigerator service, sun parlors, fine ranges, gas logs, tiled baths, electric lights, hardwood floors throughout; rent from $40 to $70 per month. Apply to tenant, GEORGE W. JOHNSON, 1299 Beacon st., Coolidge Corner, Brookline, Mass. Free automobile service.

$25.00 PER MONTH.
TO LET—Suites of 3 rooms and bath, with kitchenette privileges; centrally located in Brookline and convenient to steam and electric cars; steam heat, continuous hot water and janitor service; cafe on premises.

WM. E. McCOY & CO.,
451 Old South Bldg., Boston,
1946 Beacon st., Brookline.
Telephones—F. H. 5035, Brookline 3310.

Commonwealth Hall,
718 Commonwealth Ave.
NEAR LAWTON STREET.

OVERLOOKING the Charles River; beautiful new apartments, 5 rooms and bath, hardwood floors throughout, large sunny rooms, tiled baths, open fire places, steam heat, janitor service, rents $30 to $40 per month; private hall, telephone every suite; cars at door; automobile every 5 minutes; 2 minutes to Boston Common; suites, consisting of unfurnished steam heated. Apply 30 Lawton st.

DO YOU KNOW YOU CAN HIRE
Brookline Apartments
AT $40 TO $45

FURNISHED, steam heated, surrounded by beautiful private estates; 5 and 6 rooms, some fireplaces; all conveniences a city could give. 106 to 114 Washington st., look around, then see me. M. A. FINLAY, 9 Exchange pl., Boston.

SUITE IN BROOKLINE
UNEXPECTEDLY vacated; an attractive suite of 6 rooms in sunny and quiet location, one block from cars and business section; all conveniences a city could give; steam heat; janitor service; rental for immediate occupancy. THE WOODBOURNE COMPANY, 19 Tremont st., Boston (cor. Main st.).

Apartments—Belmont

CONCORD AV., 17—4 and 5 rooms; all modern improvements; from $20 to $25 per month; minutes from all

Apartments—Cambridge.

Apartments—Charlestown.

Apartments—Dorchester.

LATEST BEST

TO RICHESTER

To Let—Dorchester, $21

Apartments—Roslindale

Apartments—Somerville

Apartments—Everett.

EVERETT.

Apartments—Jamaica Plain.

Apartments—Malden.

Apartments—Medford

Apartments—South End.

BROKERS & OWNERS

Apartments—Waverly.

Apartments—Roxbury

Apartments—Miscellaneous.

1, 2, 3 and 4
ROOM SUITES
Rents From $20 to $45 Per Month

R. B. Smith, 672 Tremont St.

Why Wear Yourself Out?

Houses to Let and Wanted.

WEST END

Apartments—Winthrop.

Furnished Rooms to Let.

Furnished Apartments.

SUITE COMPLETELY FURNISHED—$35. PIANO rooms, bath, heat, sun, hot water, range, furnished, convenient location, $35 per month. MRS. CORA GALES, 51 Bow (1) st., Somerville, 2054-W, before 10:00 or after 6.

SOUTH BOSTON Harbor View House. Rooms by evening, week, month or season. 3 rooms en suite, running water, gas, $3 to $5.50 per week. Apply 310 West 5th st., South Boston.

SOUTH END—Furnished suite of 2 or 3 rooms, all new furniture, $4.50 per week; private family; gentlemen preferred. 548 Tremont st.

RUTLAND ST.—Furnished flat, 5 rooms and bath. Apply 609 Tremont st.

Apartments Wanted.

Furnished Rooms to Let.

Real Estate Mortgages

IF YOU HAVE IT TO SELL

Billiards and Pool.

EQUAL TO NEW

Wanted—Miscellaneous

Furnished Rooms to Let.

Stores and Offices to Let.

Office and Household Furniture.

BUY FURNITURE NO OTHER SHOW CHARGES

HUBS CAN BORROW

BENJAMIN F. BADGER

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We Pay Highest Cash Prices

For Sale—Miscellaneous.

Sewing Machines.

Creditable Clothing on Credit
For All the Family
No Money Down
Dollar Weekly
Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry
Boyle Bros.
883 Washington St.

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MARKS & CHESTER

LINSKY & COHEN

Pay $1 a Week and Jewelry

4 per cent. Saved

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Used Cars and Accessories.

BAY STATE MOTOR CAR CO.

At Used Car Department

15 BERKELEY ST., BOSTON

(Tel. Tremont 2162), Corner of Tremont

Automobile Bargains

$335.60 Buys 5-Pass. 1

1 1-2 H.P. CAR

$365.00 5-PASSENGER

STANLEY STEAMER

$365—MODEL 17 BUICK

1910 5-Passenger, All Equipped, 4 Cy

1909 WELCH—$385

5-PASSENGER TOURING CAR

COST NEW $5,000

3 1911 Ford Runabouts, $265

1911 PEERLESS—$765

7-PASS. LIMO., FULLY EQUIPPED

E. M. F. Roadster, 1911, $335

EXCELLENT CONDITION

CAMERON ROADSTER $115

FULLY EQUIPPED

$365—Family Touring Car

4 DOORS, NICKEL TRIMMING, ALL

2 SIX CYLINDER CARS

LIMOUSINE BODY

PASSENGER TOURING CAR AND BODY

Oldsmobile Roadster

$285.00

$485. Chalmers 40, 4 Doors

ELECTRIC LIGHTS, 7-PASS

FULLY EQUIPPED IN EVERY DETAIL

6 CYL. WINTON

7 PASS. TOURING CAR

FULLY EQUIPPED $85

FOR RUNNING MAN

$635.00 POPE HARTFORD

LIGHT 5-PASSENGER

A BARGAIN

$165 Buys Continental Flyer

JUST BEEN OVERHAULED

LIGHT 5 PASS. TOURING CAR

NEWLY PAINTED, GOOD TIRES

STATE MOTOR CAR CO.

Boston Mass. Tel. Tremont 2162 or B

Room 2150.

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Automobile Repairing and Storage

126 Newbury St., Back Bay.

South End Motor Car Co.

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$720 1911 CADILLAC

AT HOTCHKISS

$1,200 COST $4,000

5-PASS. CAP. $85

4-CYL. MOTOR $60.

MOTOR TRUCKS

$450 Buys My 1912

Roadster, Cost $1750

Automobile Repairing

PERDAY GARAGE CO.

Tel. Back Bay 2150. 126 Newbury St., Back Bay.

MARKS MOTOR SALES CO.

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GROW CONTINUES TO GROW

Geo. Grow Automobile Co.

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Tel. Back Bay 672-1073

1911 Limousine, $775

1911 Touring Car, $575

1911 Touring Car, $575

1911 Touring Car, $575

Male Help Wanted.

MEN WANTED AT ONCE

TO BECOME FAMILIAR WITH THE WONDERFUL MECHANICAL PRINCIPLES OF THE AUTOMOBILE AND LEARN TO DRIVE

NEW ENGLAND AUTO SCHOOL
Appleton St., Cor. Tremont St.
Phone Tre. 1356-J.

TELEGRAPHY

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ENGINEER

Doubled My Salary

BUSINESS GETTER.

YOUNG MEN GET BUSY

HERE IS A CHANCE FOR YOU.

ROOFERS.

Male Help Wanted.

High-Grade Salesman WANTED—As manager for Boston office for large manufacturing concern with factories at Philadelphia, Pa., and Providence, R. I. Must have good record as to honesty and ability. Give age, past experience and earning capacity for the past three years, also nature of line you have been selling. Apply by letter only. Address Room 502, Turks Head Bldg., Providence, R. I.

AUTO SCHOOL

LEARN AUTOMOBILE DRIVING AND REPAIRING at the only and most successful school in Boston, personal instruction has been our specialty; no one to ask you terms before going elsewhere; day and evening.

Bonney & Greig
522 COLUMBUS AV., BOSTON

Male Help Wanted.

Salesmen
on SHOES, DOMESTICS, UPHOLSTERIES
Magrane Houston Co.
APPLY TO SUPERINTENDENT

WANTED—First-class job press feeder. Apply Sunday, 14 Trenton st., Charlestown, between 2 and 3 o'clock.

MEN WANTED

Experienced Whittler
In a ladies' hat factory, N. H. BOERNSTEIN & SONS, 46-50 Wooster st., New York City.

WANTED, SCORER

SPINNERS

ENGRAVERS WANTED

STITCHERS

RELIABLE AUTO SCHOOL.

Experienced Stitchers

WINDOW SHADE STITCHER

Male Situations Wanted.

Dramatic.

Female Help Wanted.

Alteration Hands
On Coats, Skirts and Gowns. Long season in light, airy workroom with good salary. Apply to Mr. McGrath, 1st floor office, CONRAD & CO., 25-29 Winter Street.

Check Girls, Examiners and Truck Boys
Apply with school certificates to Supt's Office, Monday at 8.30 A. M.
R. H. WHITE CO.

Chocolate Dippers and Packers

LOWNEY'S
447 COMMERCIAL ST.

Be an Expert Dressmaker or Milliner

STITCHERS

Hookers and Eyeletters

Two Needle Operators

LAUNDRY HELP

Button Hole Operators

CHOCOLATE DIPPERS

Experienced Stitcher

LAUNDRY HELP

HOME SEWERS WANTED

CHOCOLATE DIPPERS FANCY PACKERS
GIRLS TO LEARN

TWENTY GIRLS

PUPILS WANTED

School of Mechanic Illustrating

LAUNDRY HELP

Female Help Wanted.

WANTED BY
Houghton & Dutton Co.
Assistant Buyers
For newly enlarged Waist and Outing Departments.

Experienced Stitchers
On fancy aprons and neckwear. Girls to work in other depts.

MACHINE STITCHERS

Exp. Chocolate Dippers and Packers Wanted.

Two Needle Operators

Chocolate Dippers.

STITCHERS

Hookers and Eyeletters

Two Needle Operators

LAUNDRY HELP

Button Hole Operators

CHOCOLATE DIPPERS

Experienced Stitcher

LAUNDRY HELP

Female Situations Wanted.

Female Situations Wanted.

Agents and Canvassers.

TEA DEALERS

SALESMAN

Agents and Canvassers.

Wall Papers.

WALL PAPER

Dressmaking.

ZITTERTENENBAUM CO.

Women's Specialties.

$3.50 Vacuum Clothes Washer For $1 Per Week

LADIES' BEAUTY

My Own Material Shop

MAN'S WOMAN

HairDressing
SCALP AND FACIAL

Don't Throw Away Your Old

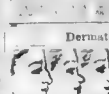
We Repair What others Refuse

Suits and Dresses at reasonable prices.
HOLLIS STREET LADIES' TAILORING CO.

HAIR

Have Your FURS Dyed

Dermatology



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Hair Specialist.

Grow—Hair
It Is Easy

Detectives.
G. L. OAKES DETECTIVE AGENCY

Dressmaking.

Pianos and Musical Instruments. Pianos and Musical Instruments.

PIANO BARGAINS

FACTORY TO HOME $5.00 DOWN $1.00 WEEK

USED PIANOS AT BARGAIN PRICES.

DURRELL PIANO CO.

PIANO SALE

BIG PIANO SALE
Roxbury Storage Salesrooms

Terms—$5 Down, $1a Wk

Roxbury Storage Salesroom

LOWELL BRANCH:

Chas. S. Norris, 181 Tremont St.

IVERS & POND PIANOS

Kranich & Bach Pianos

CALL AT FACTORY

Music.

PIANOS TUNED $1

PIANOS TUNED $1

PIANOS TUNED $1

$1 DOWN $1 WEEK—New and second hand pianos from $85 up. BROOKS, 231 Tremont st., cor. Eliot.

Wines and Liquors. Wines and Liquors.

JUST TO REMIND YOU

that we are the Oldest and Largest Mail Order Liquor House in ALL New England - The Nearest Shipping Point to Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, and of Our

Parkwood Club

THE STRICTLY PURE

RYE WHISKEY

AND THE PRICE

4 FULL QUARTS FOR $3.00

12 FULL QUARTS FOR $9.00

AND A QUART BOTTLE OF COCKTAIL GOES WITH EACH 12-QUART ORDER FREE

SEND

R. A. SPLAINE & CO.

32 TO 36 FLEET STREET, HAVERHILL, MASS

"IT PAYS TO BUY THE BEST"

Charles E. Gassett Co.

Lawyers.

LAWYER COWAN

Legal and Public Notices.

Talking Machines.

Talking Machines & Records.

Hatters.

Books, Stamps and Coins.

Patents.

DEATHS

BARTLETT—In Newton, Oct. 17, Ida [illegible], wife of Horace Bartlett.

BOSLER—

BRADFORD—

BRANAGAN—

BRIGHAM—

BUTLER—In Somerville, Oct. 17, [illegible].

CHAMBERS—

CRISP—In Newton, Oct. 16, Lina [illegible].

DEANE—

DEERY—

DEVANEY—

DUNN—

GILBERT—In Watertown, Oct. 16, James [illegible].

GILFOIL—In Boston, Oct. 16, Margaret [illegible].

GILMORE—In Boston, Oct. 16, Patrick [illegible].

HAMILTON—

HANSON—In Bedford, Oct. 8, John [illegible].

HARRISON—In Watertown, Oct. 16, James [illegible].

HAYDEN—

HEWETT—

HIGGINS—

HOLLES—In Roxbury, Oct. 18, Bertram [illegible].

MACDONALD—

MAHAN—

PARTIN—

PIERCE—

PREW—

PRICE—

QUINLAN—

SANBORN—

SHANLEY—

SHEA—

WALKER—

WHITE—

WRIGHT—

YOUNG—

FOSS MAKES FIGHT AGAINST THE NEW HAVEN MONOPOLY OF BOSTON LINES HIS BIG ISSUE

Will Struggle to Wipe Out "Lobby Which Has Choked Off New England Interests

The following communication was sent to the Sunday AMERICAN last evening by Governor Eugene N. Foss:

I make this public manner of reaching the AMERICAN and Mr. William Randolph Hearst personally for the use of this space

Mr. Hearst has given a wonderful demonstration of his own independence and public spirit in offering, personally or me the use of two full columns of the Boston AMERICAN.

Moreover, Mr. Hearst's action illustrates the independence of the AMERICAN itself and the stand which it has consistently taken on the issues upon which I shall run the campaign.

I am a candidate for re-election because no other candidate offers the people of the State any hope whatever of taking up and forcing the transportation issue.

I am a candidate because I have fought for three years to bring transportation matters into shape; and because I am not willing to lay down this issue unfinished. My belief that my successor would lay it to one side

Walsh's Record.

Mr. Walsh's record in the Legislature forbids the hope that the people could count upon him to take a forceful stand in the development of our transportation system and in putting it under the control of the people.

Mr. Gardiner is reported to have described his position on the railroad question as this:

That Edmund D. Colman, ex-president of the Fitchburg Railroad, was his room mate at Harvard, and that he, Congressman Gardner, knows nothing about the railroad situation in Massachusetts, but that he intends to inform himself after his election and that if Howard Elliott, present head of the New Haven, tells him anything about the railroad question, he will be guided by it.

Mr. Hurd has an excellent program of progressive legislation, but he will fail if reported to have said that the railroad problem should not enter into the issues of the campaign.

The situation, as I see it, is very simple.

The Port of Boston is geographically the best seaport on the eastern coast of this continent.

It is one nearest great ice-free port in Europe.

The opening of the Panama Canal brings Boston's actual to the line of the great ocean pathways of commerce which will link Europe with the Far East.

If we demand our rights and fight for them Boston will become a New York should not grow as a seaport until it forms a serious rival for New York

Property Values.

Property values will grow by leaps and bounds; Massachusetts industries will expand; the prosperity of the people will be vastly increased [illegible] who owns Boston has so far refused, with only one point as much foreign commerce as New York's?

It is because the political machines of this State have for many years worked in secret with the great financial powers of New York to combine all the transportation facilities of New England into a vast trust or monopoly. This monopoly has cut off our independent coastwise avenues and utilized the business and the very life of New England to feed the great New York railroad and banking properties.

Running East and West through North America are two great systems of trunk lines: the American and the Canadian.

The American railroads come to New York as their great Eastern terminus, and at that point all the forces of railroad rivalry in the East centrated to maintain the power of New York and to prevent the development of Boston.

Natural Competitors.

The great East and West Canadian trunk lines, including the Grand Trunk, form the natural competitors of these American lines. They draw from our own Western territory. They ship grain Eastward on as favorable terms as our own lines. But they are handicapped for the reason that Canada possesses no great seaport on the East except Montreal, which is closed by ice during a large part of the year. So these great Canadian trunk lines had free access to Boston—their natural and port—then Boston would become important as an outlet for these Northern lines as they now in for the more Southern lines.

In fact, Boston would become the commercial rival of New York.

All the power of railroad monopoly in the United States, including New power of the New Haven monopoly itself under its New York managers, has been used from the beginning to prevent just this result.

The American trunk lines and the financial powers of New York are still in control of the situation.

The people's fight in Massachusetts and New England is still on.

The New Haven railroad holds the key to the situation through its control of the Boston & Maine railroad.

But this great system of New England knows as the Boston & Maine is the system which we must place and retain on an independent footing. The power of the Commonwealth must, therefore, be exerted, backed by the Federal government, to separate the Boston & Maine from the New Haven control, to build it up, and use it in conjunction with both the American and Canadian lines for the independent development of Boston and New England.

We [illegible] for the sake of our own railroad system as well. The Boston & Maine Railroad, as an independent property, was prosperous. It represents a large investment, and 55 per cent of its stock is held in Massachusetts. All of its stock, with the exception of 3 per cent., is held in Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Maine. We have in Massachusetts 3,372 holders of Boston & Maine stock. But, under the domination of the New Haven system, this stock has gone steadily down, for the very reason that the property has not been utilized in its own interest, but for the benefit of the New York control and the trunk lines.

The same step is necessary for the good of the New Haven system itself, irrespective of its New York and trunk line control. I have said that this railroad is controlled by New York, through the banking and railroad interests, and no one denies this. Nevertheless, we have 11,000 shareholders of New Haven stock in Massachusetts who own over 36 per cent of the capital stock. Over half of the capital stock is owned in New England. The New Haven property itself is a valuable one, capable of securing a large return on the investment.

Everybody knows, however, that the property is not now in a satisfactory condition. This is chargeable directly to the attempt of the Mellen management to control the entire transportation system of New England.

If we separate the properties there is no reason why they should not return rapidly to their former condition of prosperity.

Both Sacrificed.

The New England railroad monopoly has not been wholesome for either of these properties. Both of them have been sacrificed in order that one entire railroad system might be controlled—a scheme for the American trunk lines. In our work of placing these properties on a proper footing the Federal Government is unquestionably with us. The Interstate Commerce Commission is with us. The investigating commission, under the chairmanship of Mr. Prouty, which so mercilessly probed the former management of the New Haven Railroad, is with us.

The only agency against us is the New York Railroad and its allies in the Massachusetts Legislature. In short, the conditions at this moment are more favorable than they ever were before, provided the people will make themselves solidly [illegible] those away old party ties and sustain me in the fight which I shall have to make for the bottling up of New England, and particularly of Boston and Massachusetts.

If the tremendous forces were to be smoothed over and lessened on the other candidates and their political machines are naturally trying to ignore it, then it is safe to say that the last opportunity of New England for independent commercial development would have gone forever and the absolute power of New York with its colonial forces to dominate New England would have become supreme.

Dwells on Result.

If this last effort to secure independent transportation power and [illegible] Fibres for Boston were to fail, you would see the great industries of New England move and move more and more westward to New York and your own Mobile and Western States. New England would become a subject province, subject to the financial interests and powers of New York and the West. Commerce that should come to us would flow more and more to New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and other ports.

I am going into this fight because of my confidence that the people of the State are awakened to the importance of this issue and because a great current of sentiment has arisen calling upon me to fight this issue to a finish.

The people of the State have waited, as I have waited, to see whether the two other candidates for Governor would take up this issue.

THEY HAVE NOT DONE SO.

I am going into this fight for a personal victory, but for a popular victory—a victory of the people.

The railroad lobby has in the past owned New England and choked off its commercial interests.

With the help of the people I propose that this lobby shall be put out of business, and Boston shall be built up to fulfill its own wonderful opportunities of growth and prosperity for New England

Day by day, as the campaign proceeds, I shall use this column to take up other issues, the tariff, the development of our steamship lines, the further reform of our court and prison systems, and my plan for throwing partisan politics out of the control of all our State institutions and enterprises. But, above all, I wish to emphasize, first and last, the tremendous crisis which confronts the industrial life of New England through the railroad situation, and I call confidently upon the people to be with me on this issue.

My first public meeting will be held in City Hall, Haverhill, at 8 p. m., on Monday, October 20 next.

(Signed) EUGENE N. FOSS.

$60,000 Club House for Keith Employes

BROCKTON, Oct. 18.—When employes of the George E. Keith Company opened their pay envelopes this week they found a personal letter from George E. Keith, head of the concern, stating that in commemorating the fortieth anniversary of his business he will give his employes an extensive athletic park and club house costing $60,000.

THOMAS F. HILL, Jr. UNDERTAKER

Howard's Flower Shop

First Corps Cadets Mark 172nd Year

Celebrate with Field Day at Hingham Camp.

The First Corps of Cadets celebrated their 172d anniversary yesterday with a field day at the old Camp Ground, Hingham. The active and veteran members of the organization marched from the Armory to the south side on Tuesday, three score 200 strong, and the veterans numbered [illegible]. Lieutenant Colonel F. L. Joy commanded the actives, while Major General F. H. Appleton was in charge of the veterans.

At Hingham, after luncheon, a long program of fields sports was run off. The Veterans distinguished themselves by going nine innings, and finally beating the actives by a score of 9 to 8.

The Cadets wound up the day by the stage parties at the theatres last evening

United Shoe to Ask Extension

An extension beyond November 1, the date set for the completion of its evidence in the federal suit to dissolve the corporation under the Sherman anti-trust law, will be asked by the United Shoe Machinery Company. The company's lawyers intend to show the Federal authorities that remarkable improvements have been possible in shoe machinery under its system of patents. More time is needed to examine into the patent issues involved, they say.

Opium Prisoner Is Held for Jury

Wing Wah, arrested in a Chinatown raid at No. 25 Oxford street, where Chinese and several white women were found with opium, waived examination on the charge of violating the opium laws and was held in $500 for the grand jury by Federal Commissioner Hayes.

Insurance Man Held in $10,000 Theft

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Charged with certifying to the deaths of persons with life insurance when they still were alive, Thomas E. Slattery, formerly manager of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in Hazelton, Pa., was arrested today in Jersey City. Slattery is alleged to have obtained $10,000.

Redstone Made Law Librarian

Edward H. Redstone, assistant librarian for several years at the Social Law Library, was yesterday promoted to librarian, succeeding the youngest man to receive such an honor

VERDI CONCERT ON COMMON

The special Verdi concert that was planned as a feature of the Columbus Day celebration will be given at 3 o'clock today, weather permitting, on a bandstand erected near Parkman Memorial on the Common, at better site. Orkins and his band, assisted by Miss Virginia Wright Calvert, soprano, will render selections.

WAIT SECOND GERMAN BOAT.

The steamship Cassel of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company, carrying 400 passengers, sailed from Bremen October 8 and is due to arrive in Boston on Tuesday. This is the second of the North German Lloyd boats to arrive here.

MARRIED AT SALEM.

Miss Eleanor Derry Robson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Benson, of No. 46 Washington square, Salem, was married last night to Ralph Lawson, son of Mr. Charles Lawson, of Winter street, Boston. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Theodore D. Bacon

PORT OF BOSTON.

ARRIVED SATURDAY.

Steamer from Manchester

SAILED SATURDAY.

Steamer for Glasgow

DUE TODAY.

Steamer from Liverpool

Steamer from London

DUE MONDAY.

Steamer from Naples, Genoa and the Azores.

Steamer from ports in Japan and China.

DUE TUESDAY.

Steamer from Liverpool

DUE WEDNESDAY.

Steamer from Bremen

DUE THURSDAY.

Steamer from London.

DUE FRIDAY.

Steamer from Colombo and Colombo.

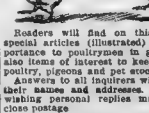
Poultry and Supplies.

POULTRY PAPER—44-124 page periodical, up to date, tells all you want to know about care and management of poultry, for pleasure and profit; four months for 10 cents. POULTRY ADVOCATE, Dept. D, Syracuse, N. Y.

20 CHOICE Partridge Rock Cockerels, $5, $10; pullets, $2, $4, $6. I have Boston and Rhode Island Red stock; they win everywhere exhibited. WM. K. DENIS, Central Village, Conn.

WHITE WYANDOTTE CHICKENS for sale. MRS. ANDREW A. Foster's corner, Wilmington, Mass.

BOSTON AMERICAN POULTRY PAGE



Readers will find on this page special articles (illustrated) and important to poultry keepers in general, also items of interest to keepers of poultry, pigeons and pet stock.

Answers to all inquirers who give their names and addresses. Those wishing personal replies must enclose postage.

Dealers' Directory, suggesting where to buy eggs, live stock, supplies; anything and everything to meet the demands of the buyer.

Poultry Department, Boston American.

Poultry Department

THIS is an age during which keenest attention is being given to economy and to the elimination of waste along all lines. The margin of profit seems to be growing less and less, yet the final cost to the consumer and the first cost to the producer are increasing in relation to the question of food products, both those who raise food supplies and those who eat them, contend that they are getting the short end of the transaction.

All this means that there is trouble somewhere, and if this is true, the root of it can be found. Poultry men everywhere realize they are not able to reach the consumers of their products with satisfactory prices, and still they cannot decrease the cost of their production on account of the expense involved in raising their poultry and eggs and getting them to market.

Large Business and Small Business.

Now it is obvious that a large business can be conducted better and more economically than many small one. One large concern can handle activities which would be impossible for several small ones, and can do so with relatively less expense, and so greater profit. In the business world combination has come to be recognized as one of the greatest sources of strength. The raising of poultry and eggs is just as much of a serious business proposition as any other which has to do with supplying people with the necessaries of life, or even the luxuries.

There is a well-defined feeling among poultrymen that while the price of their products is too high, they themselves are not realizing the benefits. It may well be questioned if the reason for this is not that they have failed to unite their efforts, but have all attempted to go their own separate ways, scattering their energies and their means in the banks of those who are shrewd enough to combine. Whereas they should get together and work for their mutual interests in supplying the consumer with their products.

More and more is serious consideration being given to co-operation along all lines of activity. If consumers can cooperate, as they are doing successfully, why cannot producers? And if producers of other food supplies can co-operate, why cannot the poultrymen?

The Forming of Poultry Organizations.

Groups of poultry raisers living within close proximity of one another might well form associations having the distinct purpose of working together to market their poultry and eggs in a more united and systematic manner. Here they should present a united front, they would soon discover that they could obtain better freight and express rates, quicker and more efficient service.

An association of poultry men working in harmony could through co-operating consumers, a much better and more equable outlet for their goods. They could regulate their production to meet the demands of the consumer, keeping the supply more nearly equal to the demand of consumption. They could work together so that those who thus they are serving, that is, the consumers.

They could accomplish in large assemblies of this kind what they would never be able to do. They would be better serving their own interests, securing greater profits for themselves with less labor, and giving to the community at large a better article at better rates.

All these results co-operative poultry raisers' associations could bring about, and the time is ripe for bringing the proposition to a head.

HINTS AND HELPS

Winter layers ought to begin laying this month

* * *

There is little connected with the poultry business that is really difficult to one who uses his head as well as his hands

* * *

Don't try to keep your hens too warm. Have them plenty of good air and keep the houses dry. Dampness means trouble of all kinds.

* * *

Collect plenty of leaves this month for litter during the winter.

* * *

The poultry point that pays is the one that shows a profit twelve months in the year

* * *

Keep your layers confined and you will get more eggs

* * *

If possible sell your products directly to the consumer This method pays best.

* * *

There are hundreds of families who could keep enough poultry in the back yard to pay the rent

* * *

Several car loads of live poultry are received at Boston every week from now till next Spring. Why can't New England supply this demand?

* * *

The easiest way to dress poultry is to scald it, but it doesn't look as well as the dry-picked one after it is cooked.

* * *

Remember that poultry products are seasonable ALL THE YEAR ROUND. Keep producing all the time

* * *

Don't try to keep twenty hens where there is room for only ten

CHELSEA SHOW

The annual show of the Eastern Massachusetts Poultry and Pigeon Association will be held in Congress Hall, Chelsea, November 25-27, and bids fair to be the largest exhibition yet held by this association.

A large number of entries has already been received and competition in the more common breeds promises to be strong. One hundred dollars in cash divided in a liberal manner. Every bird should present a united front, they would soon discover that they could obtain better freight and express rates, quicker and more efficient service.

An association of poultry men working in harmony could through co-operating consumers, a much better and more equable outlet for their goods. They could regulate their production to meet the demands of the consumer, keeping the supply more nearly equal to the demand of consumption. They could work together so that those who thus they are serving, that is, the consumers.

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Poultry and Supplies. Poultry and Supplies.

AN INVITATION TO VISIT THE EVERLAY POULTRY FARM

Now is the time before the cold weather sets in to visit a practical, up-to-date poultry plant that is built on economical common sense principles. We can show you 2,500 birds, hens, cockerels and pullets, and the best of the breeding stock we shall sell 3,000 baby chicks per week from next season. Boo hundreds of pullets now making eggs and a number of 2 and 3 year old laying cocks and cockerels. Two hundreds of fine, large out hens to be used for breeders next season. There are modern up-to-date incubator cellars and brooder houses. Our breeds are Leghorns—some and see the Everlay Strain and the White Wyandottes. Both breeds are bred to lay eggs. Both breeds are bred for market purposes. Any day this week or next we shall be pleased to have you come out and visit us, and we think it will be well worth your time if you are interested in making a success in the poultry business.

HOW TO REACH OUR FARM

Come to Lawrence Mass and not Methuen; take Lowell electric car and get off at Pierce street. We are located about 2½ miles from transfer station in Lawrence.

The Everlay Farm, 54 Forest St., - - - Methuen, Mass.

Largest breeders of S. C. W. Leghorns in the East

ROOFING MILL ENDS

BEST VALUE EVER SEEN IN NEW ENGLAND

1-PLY 2-PLY 3-PLY

1.00 1.35 1.65

SAMPLES FREE

Independent Coal Tar Co.

33 Central St., Boston

Bargain Sale

75 White Pekin Ducks

$1.50 and $2.00 each

40 Indian Runners

Fawn and White

$1.50 each

White Birch Poultry Farm

Box W, Bridgewater, Mass.

Live Poultry

Ship your poultry and eggs to us at cheaper express rates and higher prices obtained in Lynn than Boston. We have a market built for the Shipper

50c a Dozen for Fresh Eggs

Write us for Poultry Prices.

LYNN POULTRY YARDS

LYNN, MASS.

J. T. CONDON, Manager

SHIP YOUR POULTRY ALIVE

We Want Your Shipments of Fowls, Broilers, Ducklings, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys, Squabs and Pigeons. Quick sales, prompt returns and highest possible prices. Reliability, as will not pay to ship to us. Write for shipping tags and prices. Reference: any commercial agency or bank in Boston. Agents for the standard poultry remedies. Reliable Poultry Co., 10 Eliot St., Boston, Mass.

E. F. WENTWORTH, Mgr.

Wholesale Poultry Dealers, 7 and 70 Fulton St., Boston, Mass.

Blood Book Free

Write a letter, postal or card to us today and we will send you our blood book free. It tells all about our guaranteed remedy for Blood Poison and Skin Diseases. Write today for this big free book.

S.S.S. Co., Dept. 34, Atlanta, Ga.

Live Poultry Shippers.

WE NEED more live poultry and will pay best prices for it. Commission is low and let experts do the selling for you. Write for shipping tags and prices. Reference: Any commercial agency or bank in Boston. Agents for the standard poultry remedies. Reliable Poultry Co., 10 Eliot St., Boston, Mass.

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SQUAB breeders, big profits; buy now for winter prices. M. A. COLBURN, Hollis, N. H.

REMNANT ROOFING

1-Ply, 108 sq. ft. $2.00
2-Ply, 108 sq. ft. $1.10
3-Ply, 108 sq. ft. $3.50

Send for Catalogue

Paroning Implements and Supplies.

COLLINS HARDWARE CO.

8 Washington St., Boston.

Or Harvard Sq., Cambridge.

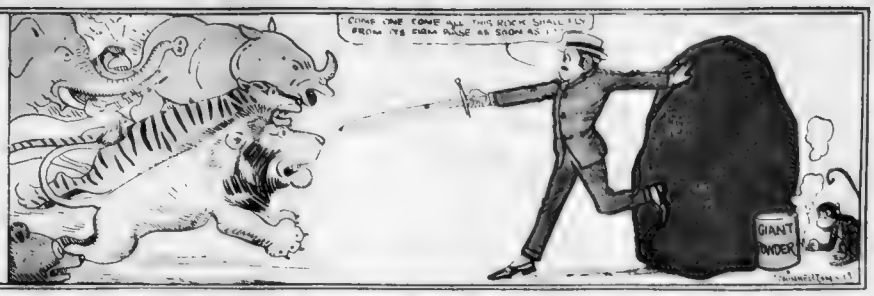
500 W. C. W. LEGHORN cks., from our choicest breeding; ready to lay; $1.00 each. LYNCROFT FARM, Methuen, Mass.

ANGORA CATS

Alls ages and colors, for prizes. W. LUDLAM, 255 Tremont st. bird store.

ATTLEBORO POULTRY SHOW, NOV 19-22. Entries close Nov 5. Send for premium list. S. CALLAHAN, Sec'y.

COMIC SECTION
OF THE
BOSTON
AMERICAN
October 19, 1913



Jimmy--(Papa Hasn't Seen the Whole Show Yet!)

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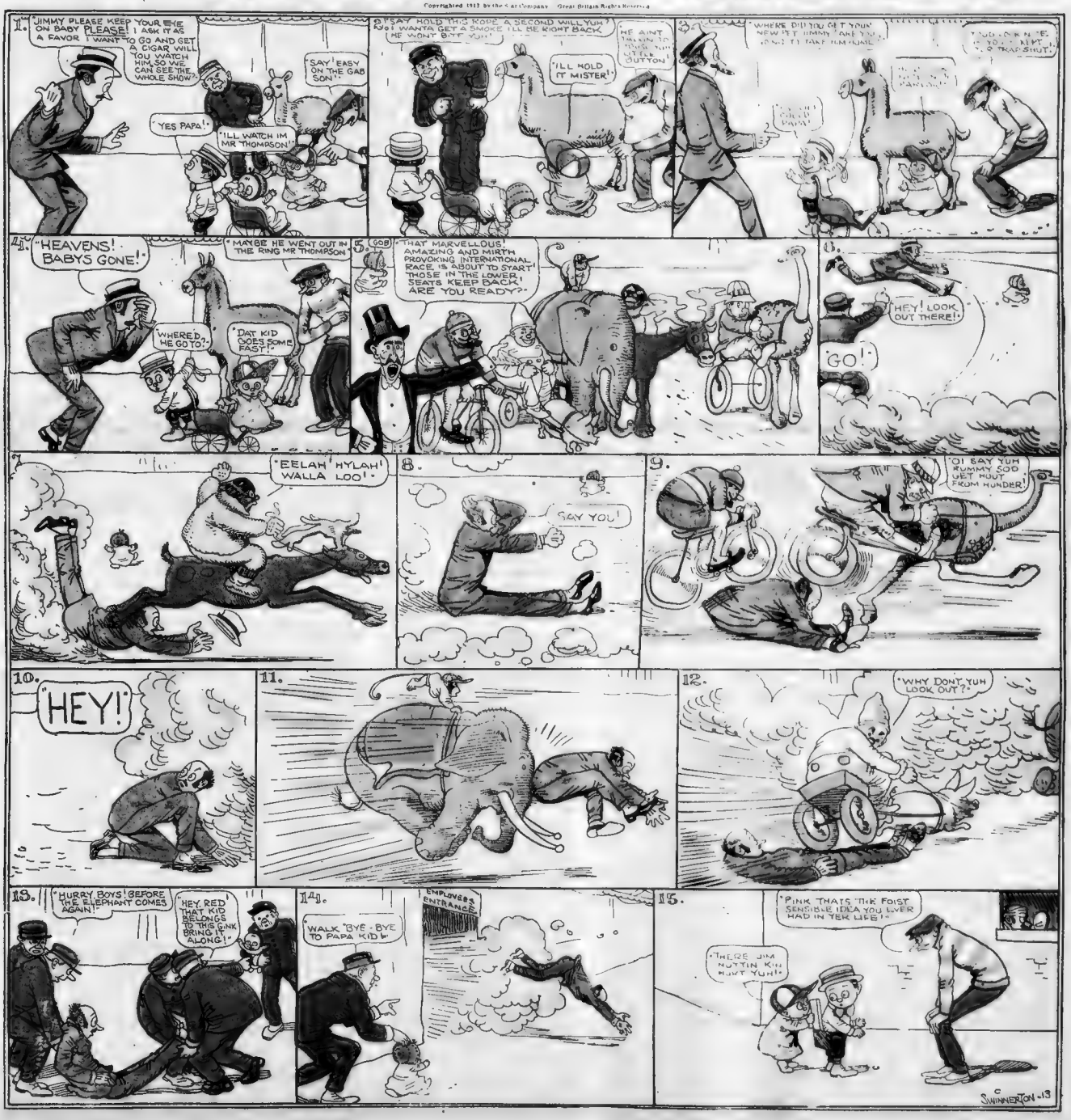
1. "JIMMY PLEASE KEEP YOUR EYE ON BABY PLEASE! I ASK IT AS A FAVOR I WANT TO GO AND GET A CIGAR WILL YOU WATCH HIM, SO WE CAN SEE THE WHOLE SHOW!"
"YES PAPA!"
"I'LL WATCH IM MR THOMPSON"
"SAY! EASY ON THE GAB SON!"
2. "SAY HOLD THIS ROPE A SECOND WILL YUH? NO! I WANTA GET A SMOKE I'LL BE RIGHT BACK HE WONT BITE YUH!"
"I'LL HOLD IT MISTER!"
HE AINT TALKIN TO YOU YUH LITTLE BUTTON!
3. "WHERE DID YOU GET YOUR NEW PET JIMMY ASK YU DO I HAVE TO TAKE HIM HOME"
4. "HEAVENS! BABYS GONE!"
"MAYBE HE WENT OUT IN THE RING MR THOMPSON"
"WHERE'D HE GO TO?"
"DAT KID GOES SOME FAST!"
5. GOB "THAT MARVELLOUS! AMAZING AND MIRTH PROVOKING INTERNATIONAL RACE, IS ABOUT TO START! THOSE IN THE LOWER SEATS KEEP BACK! ARE YOU READY?"
6. "HEY! LOOK OUT THERE!"
GO!
7. "EELAH! HYLAH! WALLA LOO!"
8. "SAY YOU!"
9. "OI SAY YUH RUMMY SOD GET HOUT FROM HUNDER!"
10. "HEY!"
11.
12. "WHY DONT YUH LOOK OUT?"
13. "HURRY BOYS! BEFORE THE ELEPHANT COMES AGAIN!"
"HEY, RED! THAT KID BELONGS TO THIS PINK BRING IT ALONG!"
14. "WALK "BYE - BYE TO PAPA KID!"
EMPLOYEES ENTRANCE
15. "PINK THATS THE FOIST SENSIBLE IDEA YOU EVER HAD IN YER LIFE!"
"THERE JIM NUTTIN KIN HUNT YUH!"
C SWINNERTON '13

THEIR ONLY CHILD

He Only Wanted Pussy for A Pillow.

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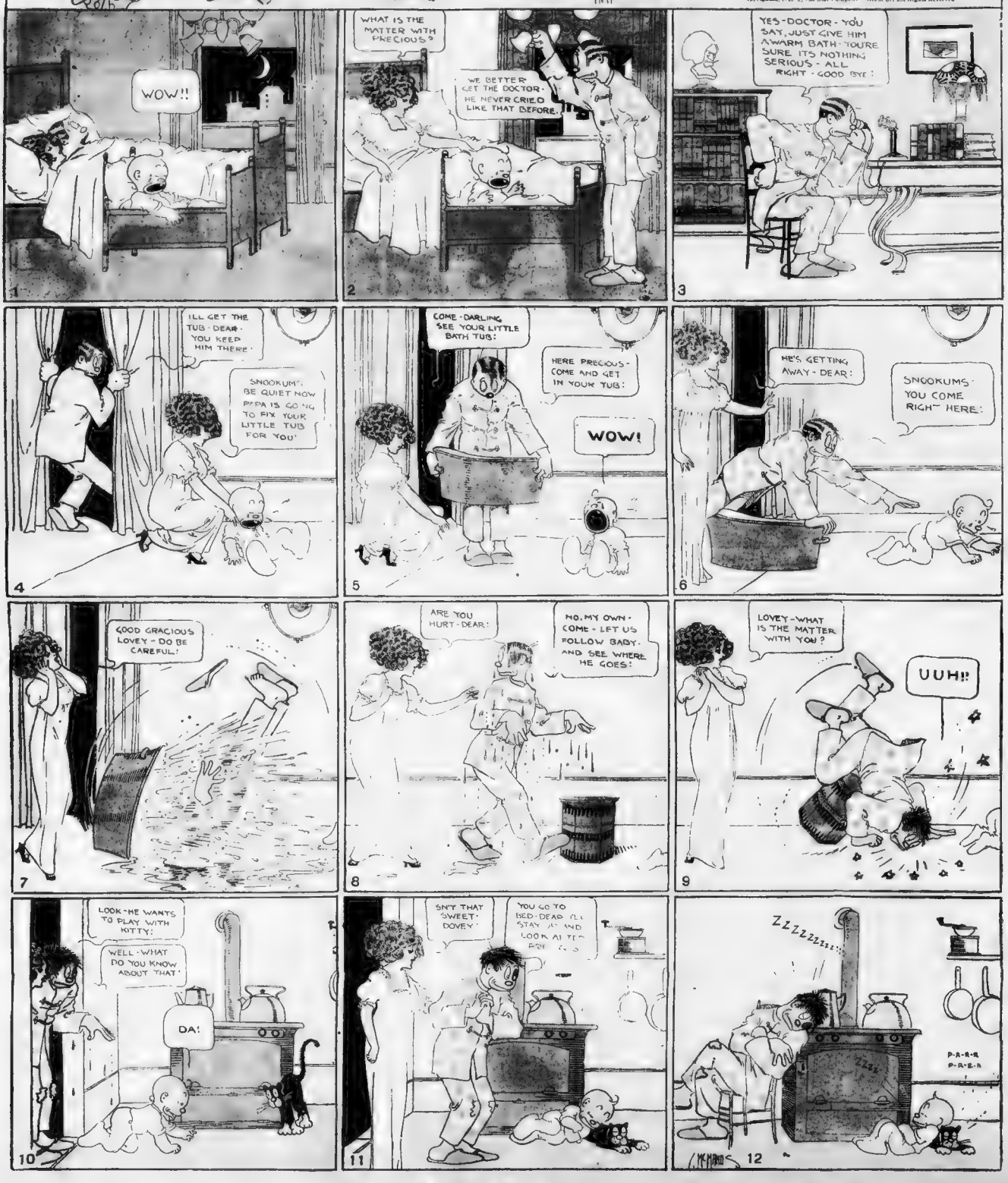
WOW!!
WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH PRECIOUS?
WE BETTER GET THE DOCTOR. HE NEVER CRIED LIKE THAT BEFORE.
YES-DOCTOR-YOU SAY, JUST GIVE HIM A WARM BATH-YOU'RE SURE ITS NOTHING SERIOUS-ALL RIGHT-GOOD BYE!
1
2
3
ILL GET THE TUB-DEAR-YOU KEEP HIM THERE.
SNOOKUMS! BE QUIET NOW PAPA IS GOING TO FIX YOUR LITTLE TUB FOR YOU.
COME-DARLING, SEE YOUR LITTLE BATH TUB!
HERE PRECIOUS-COME AND GET IN YOUR TUB!
WOW!
HE'S GETTING AWAY-DEAR!
SNOOKUMS! YOU COME RIGHT HERE!
4
5
6
GOOD GRACIOUS LOVEY-DO BE CAREFUL!
ARE YOU HURT-DEAR!
NO, MY OWN-COME-LET US FOLLOW BABY, AND SEE WHERE HE GOES!
LOVEY-WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH YOU?
UUH!!
7
8
9
LOOK-HE WANTS TO PLAY WITH KITTY!
WELL-WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT!
DA!
ISN'T THAT SWEET-DOVEY!
YOU GO TO BED-DEAR, I'LL STAY UP AND LOOK AT THE PRETTY
Zzzzzzzz...
P-A-R-R
P-R-E-A
10
11
12

And Furthermore--

Happy Hooligan Didn't Sign the Wedding Articles!

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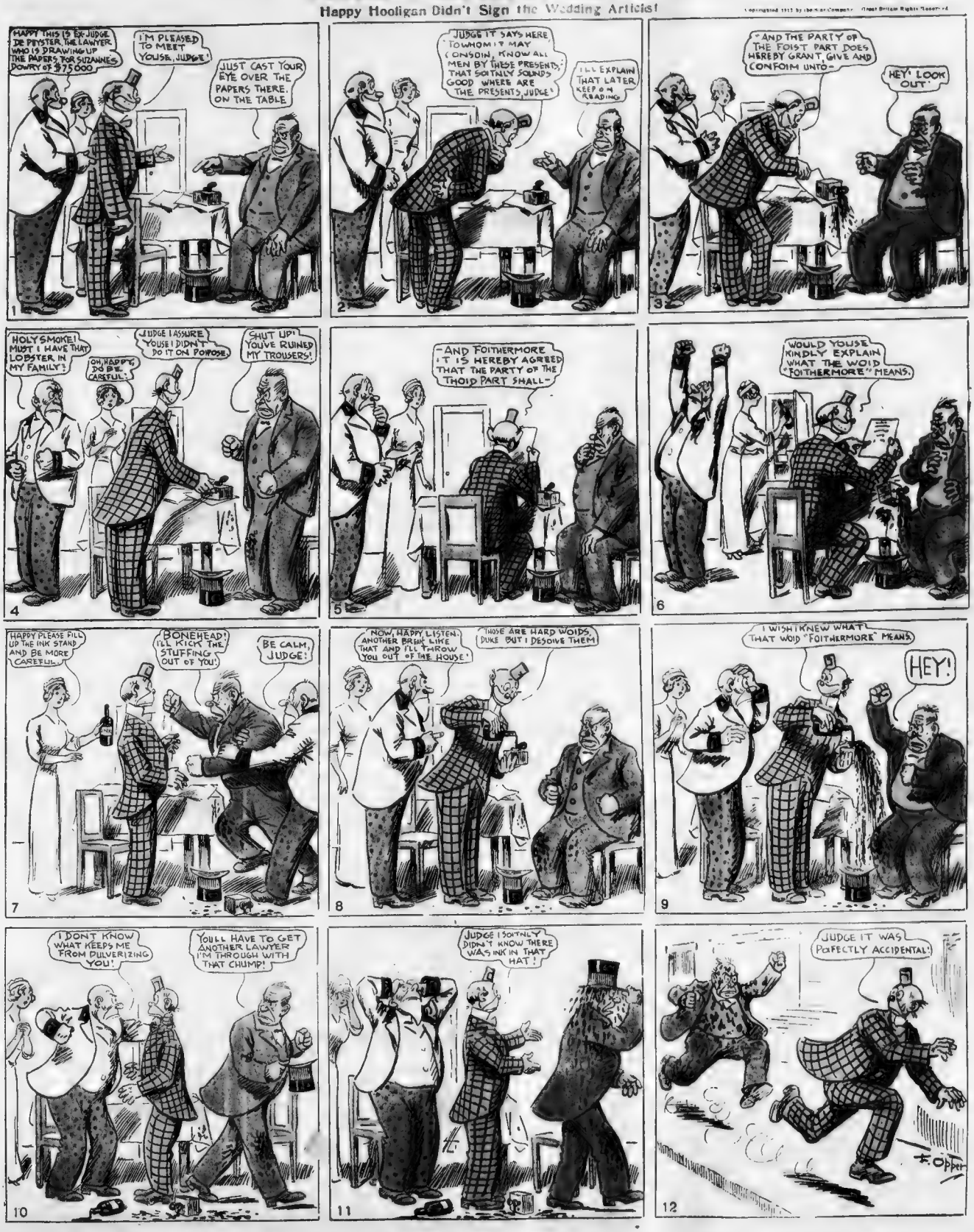
HAPPY THIS IS EX-JUDGE DE PRYSTER, THE LAWYER, WHO IS DRAWING UP THE PAPERS FOR SUZANNE'S DOWRY OF $75,000
I'M PLEASED TO MEET YOUSE, JUDGE!
JUST CAST YOUR EYE OVER THE PAPERS THERE, ON THE TABLE
1
JUDGE IT SAYS HERE "TOWNOM IT MAY CONSOIN, KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS;" THAT SOITAILY SOUNDS GOOD WHERE ARE THE PRESENTS, JUDGE?
I'LL EXPLAIN THAT LATER, KEEP ON READING
2
"AND THE PARTY OF THE FOIST PART DOES HEREBY GRANT, GIVE AND CONFOIM UNTO—
HEY! LOOK OUT!
3
HOLY SMOKE! MUST I HAVE THAT LOBSTER IN MY FAMILY?
OH, HAPPY, DO BE CAREFUL!
JUDGE I ASSURE YOUSE I DIDN'T DO IT ON POIPOSE
SHUT UP! YOU'VE RUINED MY TROUSERS!
4
—AND FOITHERMORE IT IS HEREBY AGREED THAT THE PARTY OF THE THOID PART SHALL—
5
WOULD YOUSE KINDLY EXPLAIN WHAT THE WOID "FOITHERMORE" MEANS.
6
HAPPY PLEASE FILL UP THE INK STAND AND BE MORE CAREFUL.
BONEHEAD! I'LL KICK THE STUFFING OUT OF YOU!
BE CALM, JUDGE!
INK
7
NOW, HAPPY, LISTEN. ANOTHER BRISH LIKE THAT AND I'LL THROW YOU OUT OF THE HOUSE!
THOSE ARE HARD WOIDS, DUKE BUT I DESOIVE THEM
8
I WISH I KNEW WHAT THAT WOID "FOITHERMORE" MEANS.
HEY!
9
I DON'T KNOW WHAT KEEPS ME FROM PULVERIZING YOU!
YOU'LL HAVE TO GET ANOTHER LAWYER I'M THROUGH WITH THAT CHUMP!
10
JUDGE I SOITNLY DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS INK IN THAT HAT!
11
JUDGE IT WAS PERFECTLY ACCIDENTAL!
F. Opper
12

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IN THE LAND OF WONDERFUL DREAM

Impie Appeared in the Wonder Bowl All Right

1
MAYORS OFFICE
YES, I HEARD OF YOUR COMING AND HAVE SENT FOR MY FLYING LIZARD TO SHOW YOU MY CITY.. BUT FIRST I WANT YOU TO VISIT MY OFFICE.. STEP UP STAIRS!
AH, AND SO YOU ARE THE MAYOR OF ANTEDILUVIA EH! GREETINGS
I'D LIKE TO FIND IMPIE, NEMO!
2
WHAT A COOL PLACE YOU HAVE UP HERE THE AIR IS 'DELIGHTFUL.. DONT BUMP YOUR HEAD DEAR!
POLICE STATION
MAYOR'S OFFICE
THAT'S THE MAYOR'S PRIVATE FLY ABOUT FUP KEEP AWAY FROM IT
I'M GOIN' TO LOOK AROUND FOR IMPIE I'LL BE RIGHT BACK
3
THIS IS MY WONDER BOWL! IT REFLECTS EVERYTHING THAT IS GOING ON IN THE CITY! WHEN I WANT TO KNOW HOW MY PEOPLE ARE CARRYING ON ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LOOK INTO THIS BOWL OF ELIXIR!.
HA! HA! HOW REALLY CLEVER WHEN TROUBLE IS BREWING YOU KNOW WHO WHERE AND WHAT IT IS!
4
THERE IS IMPIE,— NOW!! — HEY! YOU. SHOFFER! WHAT AILS THIS BIRD, EH?—
THERE IS NOTHING GOING ON THAT I CAN NOT SEE, LOOK INTO IT. YOURSELVES!
5
IMPIE IF YOU WANT TO REMAIN HEALTHY MOVE OUT OF MY WAY AND MOVE QUICK! THAT THING THREW ME
6
WHY, I SEE IMPIE IN THERE, DOCTOR!
IMPIE? WHO IS IMPIE?
IT CAN'T BE! IMPIE ISN'T ANYWHERE NEAR HERE! I DON'T SEE HIM, YOUR MAJESTY! I DON'T SEE HIM
I SEE HIM DOCTOR! I CAN SEE HIM PLAINLY!
7
OH! OH! DOCTOR. LOOK OUT!! STAND BACK!
THESE GLASSES OF MINE ARE NO GOOD
LOOK OUT!! DOCTOR!
8
EXTRA! ALL ABOUT THE RIOT IN THE CITY HALL!
EXTRA BIG RIOT MAYOR'S OFFICE
9
HUH. I WISH I COULD SLEEP LONGER!
COME, NEMO, GET UP! IT'S ALMOST SUNDAY SCHOOL TIME
WINSOR McCAY

American Magazine Section of the Boston Sunday American, Sunday, October 19, 1913=
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WHERE EUROPE'S POTS AND PANS CAME FROM

Discoveries in Sardinia That Throw New Light on Prehistoric Domestic Habits and Indicate the Most Ancient Household Utensil Trust Known

Remarkable Vase Painting Made by the Ancient Etruscans 3,000 Years Ago, Showing How the Trade of Fitting Shoes Was Carried On in Sardinia.

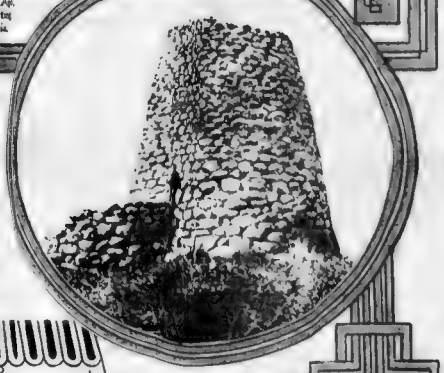
THE pots and pans in our kitchens are taken for granted. Yet there was a time when such things were not known, and the invention of the pots and pans was the beginning of real civilization. Metal had to be discovered, and it had to be extracted from the earth and moulded into the utensils so necessary to the comfort of man.

It has just been made clear by excavations on the island of Sardinia, lying just south of Corsica in the Mediterranean Sea, that here the first pots and pans of Europe were moulded. The Italian Government has been excavating in the southern part of this island, and beneath the ruins of the very early Christian church of St. Anastasia they have found a heathen temple dating back to 1000 B. C.

Excavating near some old copper mines in the neighborhood, the oldest foundry on earth has been laid bare. Here are the furnaces for smelting and the moulds for casting, just as they were abandoned thousands of years ago, as men were making their way upward from the Stone to the Bronze Age. Here we have traces of the earliest movement away from stone implements, and, remarkable to relate, we have a contemporaneous picture of a foundry of that period.

It has been proved by remains discovered both here and in Etruria that the Etruscans came frequently to Sardinia, probably to secure the highly prized pots and pans which the Sardinians made so skilfully, and one of the Etruscan artists found it so interesting that upon one side of a magnificent vase he painted the picture of this primitive blacksmith shop, where saws, pincers, weapons and all kinds of utensils were made for the rest of Europe—so far had the fame of this great foundry extended.

From all Southern Europe, especially from Etruria, they came to Sardinia for the utensils that were so greatly needed and which they could not make. And in Sardinia they found a great and progressive race, a people unlike themselves, yet well advanced in culture, with great temples, where they worshipped a mighty earth goddess, and where, too, the cult of bull-worship was common.



Earliest Known Copper Foundry Just Discovered in Sardinia.

After studying the skulls of the aborigines the scientists tell us that they belonged to the great Mediterranean race, and that they preserved their purity of race for many generations.

History relates that the Greeks contemplated the capture of this wealthy isle with its mines of copper ore and skilled workmen, but that they were repulsed again and again. The Carthaginians found a lodgment on the island in the sixth century B. C., founding several cities along the coast, but the hardy mountain natives repulsed them from the interior and long maintained their independence.

They cultivated the arts of peace, and the same artist who gives us a picture of one of their blacksmith shops paints on the other side of the vase a picture of a shoe shop, which is as modern almost as any in Italy.

The patroness is being measured for a new pair of shoes, and she is standing on the piece of leather which the shoemaker is about to cut out to fit with that queer cleaver-like knife which he holds in his hand. On the wall are finished shoes, the awls used by the shoemaker, and in front is a last, proving to how high a point they had carried the art of shoemaking. These were not sandals, tied on with straps, but shoes in the modern sense, only probably more comfortable, because made to fit the foot when standing.

The ruins of their ancient temples show that they were builders of great stone towers and walls, behind which they could defend themselves indefinitely, and that they had a well developed religious system is shown by the remains of figures of their gods and ruins of ancient temples. In one of these was found a spring, still running, which was certainly used as a "spring of healing" in ancient times.

Interesting Vase Painting Also Made by the Etruscans of Italy, Showing How the People of Sardinia Carried on the Manufacture of Pots and Pans, Which They Were the First People to Make.

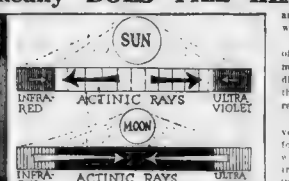
NEW DISCOVERIES ALL OVER THE EARTH

Why the MOON Makes You SPOON; the Sun STOPS You

By Dr. L. K. Hirshberg, A.B., M.A., M.D.
(Johns Hopkins)

Science Proves That MOONLIGHT Really DOES FILL HEARTS with LOVE

"Moonlight is only the back action of the solar rays sent second-hand from the sun to the earth."



"The moon exerts a powerful influence in more ways than one on the life, love and future of the human race."

Diagram Showing How the Love-Making Infra-red Rays Are Checked by the Sun's Actinic Rays but Attain Their Full Power in the Moonlight.

Lunacy, madness, and luna[illegible] are maintained by many [illegible] and the same. All, however, [illegible] primitive superstition and ancient [illegible] I believe it is experience [illegible] the moonlight was [illegible] have caused lunacy, the very word [illegible]

[illegible] unquestionably sends [illegible] Cupid's darts, stirs [illegible] and pools, and into the [illegible] scientists. The one aspect [illegible] that the moon's dark rays [illegible] aid of this curious and [illegible] and [illegible] the moon's [illegible] it in the form of [illegible] and [illegible] ultra-violet rays, and the other [illegible] electromagnetic rays that are [illegible] to be found in every infinitesimal point or object.

Until the recent discoveries on radiation, and making the best use of workers of the [illegible] were content to [illegible] part of the everyday observation that most were [illegible] affected by the moon. Indeed, it remained for a distinguished Baltimore physician to [illegible] the question of scientists to the undoubted fact that love, poetry and [illegible] madness never occur in the soothing heat of the [illegible] tropical sunlight.

Here, then, was something definite and noteworthy [illegible] to solve, to wit: why do the powerful rays of the sun check love and [illegible], and the mild, feeble moonlight—moonlight is nothing but the dark [illegible] of the solar rays sent second hand from the sun [illegible] called moonlight make men and maidens surge with the joy of love and desire for the opposite sex?

[illegible] of the [illegible] rays, invisible to the eyes of man, such as radium rays, magnetic rays, X rays, electronic rays, cathode rays, infra-red rays, Hertz rays, ultra violet rays and others that influence and stimulate the living tissues chemically, electrically and otherwise. These rays are present in all forms of luminosity but mostly in sunlight. When the clear noonday sun is acting at the height of its fury the visible and heat rays as well as the ultra-violet or "actinic" rays are so herculean in strength that they dampen and smother the infra-red and other vigorous rays that play upon the tissues concerned in love and mating.

These rays, which intensify love are sent into the tissues by way of reflected sunlight. This, it is plain is moonlight. Cynthia, the moon, keeps the powerful actinic and heat rays in her craters and rocks and sends to the earth the love-producing rays which stimulate certain tissues of the body. These chemical, or, better, physical, rays are now unchecked by the stronger sun's rays, so they now become the responsible sponsors both for love, which is a sort of madness or partial madness, and for real madness itself, which is complete and devoid of the love element.

It is, as concrete experiments to be mentioned will show, strictly a question of the normal state of the affected tissues as well as the concentration of the moon's rays whether a given animal, such as the paloto worm, the coral insect, an anemone, an owl or a woman shall merely become normal and mate or grow hysterical and insane. If the internal organs are healthful and moonlight diffused through the atmosphere or the tides matter will be induced according to the time honored customs. Love-making, romance and serenades will take place among men and billing and cooing among doves.

Alpine guides that are safe by day are often killed on moonlight nights by losing their way. It is more than likely that they become momentarily mad from these strange luna rays. Moonlight suicides from high towers on moonlight nights are due to the same cause. At great heights these mysterious lunar rays are unadulterated by the atmosphere; therefore they act in a highly dangerous, concentrated form beyond the "falling-in-love" point.

The intimate physiological life of women is, as everybody knows, closely interwoven with the twelve moons of the year. In fact, the life love and future of the human race depend upon the moon-like rhythm of human tissues, veritable ebbing and flowing of the life-blood.

Dr. Alfred G. Mayer has shown that the jellyfish will mate and propagate its species at the full of the moon, while strong sunlight will prevent it. The influence of the moon upon the normal love-making of certain lowly marine creatures is reported in scientific monographs by Dr. T. E. Reed and Dr. Alfred G. Mayer. Professor S. O. Mast, of Johns Hopkins, has pointed out many times that the flood and neap tides—really due to the moon's action—produce a definite rhythm on the colonial life of sea anemones.

A little worm, known to naturalists as the paloto worm, which lives in the nooks and crannies of the coral reefs in the Florida keys, has its life history, its love-making and its mating affairs intimately linked with each phase of the moon, according to Professor J. A. Thomson. Not only do they spoon in the light of the moon, but the Atlantic paloto worm loses its head in the moonlight.

Professor Mayer says that the habits of the Pacific paloto worm differ somewhat from its cousin, the Atlantic paloto. Still, it also is actuated by the presence or absence of the moon. Exactly upon the day of the last quarter of the harvest moon this worm begins to snuggle up to and woo the maiden worms. At the full of the moon it mates.

Just at the moment of sunrise on the dawn of the day it mates this worm meanders out stern foremost from its coral burrow and crawls about and dashes itself into a passionate frenzy. When the first silvery rays of the rising moon fall across the Florida Keys this Mad Mullah lover seeks a consort and becomes calm in the embrace of his love-mate.

Professor Mayer, in order to test the love-making incentives of the invisible rays of the moon, placed many coral burrows full of the worms in a scow, which was flooded half full of ocean water. Here, in a tideless sea, beyond pale Luna's rays, at the time appointed by nature, very few of the creatures spooned or mated. As soon, however, as the affection-producing rays of the full moon were allowed to play upon them all of them at once exhibited signs of love-consuming passion and mated. Even diffuse moonlight in cloudy weather was enough to inaugurate the ripening breath of love.

Dogs baying at the moon; the well-known custom of certain farmers mating and planting vegetables on moonlight nights; the caution of many parents forbidding young men and women staring at the moon, is thus shown to have a material and tangible basis in reality.

Professor R. W. Wood, of the Johns Hopkins University, has already proved that gigantic chemical effects follow photography in moonlight, with infra-red rays, with ultra-violet rays, and with various kinds of radiation freed of visible sunlight and daylight. Two far-reaching discoveries have been made by him. One is that if a check has been raised it can be at once detected by photographing it in infra-red rays.

It will be remembered that all light, that from the sun as well as from other sources of illumination, is a mixture of many colors. At one end of the visible spectrum is violet and at the other is red. Beyond the violet are fiercely energetic, invisible rays, known as ultra-violet rays. Similarly, farther out than the red visible rays, are infra-red invisible rays. Both of these exert noteworthy chemical disturbances in living tissues as well as mineral things. Professor Wood has made a number of ingenious photographs with various kinds of invisible rays, and in the course of his work he discovered that the inks erased by known method can be rediscovered in a photograph taken with infra-red radiation.

Now comes the important part of Professor Wood's contribution to spooning, mooning, lunacy and sunning. Those who have doubted the extent of the moon's energy as a cause of spooning and madness pretended to believe the moon to be made of green cheese. Professor Wood shows it to be nothing of the sort. Together with the camera and the spectroscope, Professor Wood has photographed the moon with infra-red and ultra-violet as well as "yellow" rays. He has thus discovered a fact new to astronomers, chemists and lovers.

Volcanic lava just above the crater in the moon, known as Aristarchus, is to be seen on his photographs taken with invisible ultra-violet and infra-red rays. This has never before been found on photographs of the usual kind, so Professor Wood began to experiment again.

Then he found that volcanoes with sulphur on them give this same sort of picture; therefore, he says, the invisible ray photographs prove that sulphur has been deposited by volcanic action on the moon. Further studies are in the process of being made, to show a lot of other hitherto unknown facts about the light, the rays, the rocks and the atmosphere of the moon. Indeed, there seems more than a chance that there is something more alive than the Man in the Moon.

A WIRELESS Night Mirror to Make the SEAS SAFE

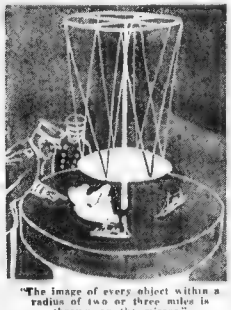
A REMARKABLE invention [illegible] cognant with [illegible] possibilities is the wireless long-[illegible] mirror, in brief, [illegible] in such a manner [illegible] are now communicated [illegible] a radical improvement on the old-time [illegible] obscura, a structure in which the real [illegible] of an object is projected upon a white [illegible] table or other plane surface. Not only does the new apparatus reflect on a mirror all objects located and all happenings occurring within a much greater area than the camera obscura, but it operates at night.

Just how the machine works has not yet been revealed, but the machine is known to consist of a web of wires attached to a tall mast, and it is this web of wires which receives the impressions and projects them on to the mirror located at the base of the mast.

The principal value of the new apparatus will be in its application to ships. It is expected to prevent collisions with other ships, icebergs or derelicts by disclosing the whereabouts of such dangers to the look-out long before the vessel comes within striking distance. The image of every object within a radius of two or three miles is thrown on to the mirror, and at night or in fog the value of such an apparatus to the mariner could [illegible] be overestimated.

It is claimed, too, that the long-distance mirror would prove a valuable aid to armies in time of war, revealing the whereabouts and movements of the enemy in a manner which would make all other forms of reconnoitering seem entirely inadequate.

A test was recently made at Vallejo, California, and the instrument was said to accomplish all that had been claimed for it. The night was dark, but a perfect picture of the district within a radius of two miles was clearly shown on the mirror. All the activities of the Mare Island Navy Yard, railway trains passing up and down the valley and pedestrians in the city streets were clearly shown.



"The image of every object within a radius of two or three miles is thrown on the mirror."

COLD Bad for Eyeglasses

TO drop your eyeglasses and break even one of the lenses is not only [illegible] because of the handicap it places you under for several hours or days, but also because of the expense it means. And right now, when the weather is growing colder, is just when you are most liable to meet with this troublesome accident.

At least this is what many opticians say, and to prove their statement they point to the large increase in the number of broken lenses they are called upon to replace after every fall in temperature.

This is not because people are too busy keeping their hands warm to cold weather to look out for their glasses. The opticians say the reason is to be found in the fact that the cold contracts the flesh of the nose and makes glasses which fit as snug as can be during a warm weather tumble off without warning as soon as the mercury begins to fall.

According to the opticians' theory the nose is a very changeable part of the body, and if you have the clips of your glasses made smaller to fit [illegible] during the Winter you will find them much too tight for comfort when Summer comes again and the nose begins to expand.

YOU MIGHT TRY---

To Prevent Linoleum Cracking.

LINOLEUM which has been rolled and put away can be prevented from cracking by placing it for a few minutes in front of the fire before unrolling.

Cleaning Flower Vases.

FLOWER vases stained with flower water can be perfectly cleaned with tea leaves moistened with vinegar.

Preventing Fire.

IF an ounce or two of alum is used in the last water in which children's garments are rinsed it will make them nearly uninflammable. This must be done each time they are washed.

An ARTIFICIAL KIDNEY to SAVE People from SUICIDE

A VERY ingenious device which may prove of the greatest value in foiling the efforts of attempted suicides has just been perfected by Professor W. W. Abel, head of the Department of Pharmacology of Johns Hopkins University. It performs all the functions of the human kidney, and the professor has accordingly christened it the "artificial kidney."

When a physician is summoned to the side of a person who has attempted to commit suicide it is often quite impossible to ascertain at once the particular poison which the would-be suicide has taken, and the delay may prove fatal. The use of the stomach-pump, the only recourse where the nature of the poison is doubtful, may be quite inadequate in some cases, whereas a single antidote would save the patient's life if the poison in question could be identified.

Dr. Abel's device will enable a physician to obtain the desired information almost immediately. It consists of a series of tubes and coils which are connected with the jugular vein and the carotid artery in such a way that the patient's blood stream flows through the apparatus without in any way depriving his system of any of it.

The apparatus, while still connected with the patient, is submerged in a saline solution. One section of the tube is made of a porous substance through which the poisonous or poisonous substances in the blood stream readily filter into the saline solution. This solution is kept at the same temperature as the lymph in the blood, and it therefore takes up none of the natural ingredients of which the blood stream is composed.

After a few minutes, enough of the poisonous substances in the blood has filtered through the tubes into the saline solution to enable the physician, by a simple chemical analysis of the solution to ascertain just what poison the patient is suffering from.

The new apparatus has been thoroughly tested on animals and has proved most successful. There is absolutely no danger involved in the use of it on human beings.

"The apparatus allows the patient's blood to flow through the filter without depriving his system of any of it."

A Way to Make GASOLINE CHEAPER

WITH gasoline steadily rising in price, and [illegible] body, it is said, to [illegible] cents a gallon within a year, no wonder that owners of automobiles are alarmed. To run a motor car may cost as much after a while that only the rich will be able to afford the luxury.

But happily, there is hope—one might even say expectation of relief in sight. Ingenious chemists have found out how to produce gasoline artificially.

Out of what? Why, out of petroleum. The chemists, led by Dr. David T. Day, of the U. S. Geological Survey, have found a way to distill petroleum "fractionally" (as the technical phrase is), so as to convert a large part of the crude oil into gasoline. Which means that the oil is broken up in such fashion as to transform it largely into volatilizable stuff available for running automobiles and as fuel for all kinds of gasoline engines.

The Standard Oil Company claims to have secured a process whereby sixty per cent of ordinary petroleum can be converted into oil sufficiently volatile to serve for motor trucks and other such vehicles. It has a bad smell, but with motor trucks this does not matter much.

To grasp the idea, one should understand exactly what gasoline is. Take a drop of mineral oil and put it on a clean handkerchief. Part of it will evaporate and disappear. That is the gasoline. What remains as a stain on the handkerchief is petroleum, but not gasoline.

It appears, then, that what we call gasoline is simply the part of petroleum that volatilizes. Some kinds of petroleum contain much more of it than others.

Petroleum, you see, is far from being a simple substance. In fact, it is one of the most complex substances known in nature. When treated by distillation in the laboratory it splits up into some hundreds of distinct bodies of various densities, some of which are gases.

Chemists all over the world have been trying for many years past to break up the heavy stuff in petroleum and convert it into light oil. In this task they are being aided, by destructive distillation. Thus shut up the heavy oil in a tight receptacle, and expose it to great heat. Something has to happen. The receptacle is too strong to break apart, and so the oil goes to pieces.

Your TOE NAILS Are GERM TRAPS

BEING [illegible] hidden even from our own view the greater part of the time, our toe nails give most of us less concern than any other part of the body. A daily soaking in the bathtub and a occasional hurried clipping—that is all the attention they have ever received, and until recently it has been generally supposed it was all they deserved.

But now all this is to be changed, if we are to heed the warnings of the National Association of Chiropodists and Dr. Emil Heidelbacks, a distinguished Hungarian physician. According to these authorities, the toe nails, unless cared for with great care, are the sources of deadly peril. It is charged that a large proportion of the mysterious cases of blood poisoning are due to germs which find a lodging place under the toe nails.

"Treat your toe nails reverently," says Dr. Heidelbacks, with the hearty indorsement of the chiropodists. "By so doing you will reduce the danger of blood poisoning at least fifty per cent."

Merely bathing the feet once, or even twice, a day, is not sufficient. Special care must be given the nails at each ablution in order to keep them from becoming the breeding places of infectious germs. There should be a brush for them just as there is for your teeth, and they should be scrubbed with soap and warm water every day. To pour a half-teaspoonful of some mild disinfectant, such as peroxide of hydrogen, into the foot bath, is an excellent precaution, and it is also a good idea to dip the nail brush in a strong solution of borax every time it is used.

It requires none of the technical discussions of scientists to make quite clear to everyone who has seen the reason for these pains. The toe nails offer as convenient a hiding place for all the germs and dust that are constantly afloat in the air as the hair. And a germ once lodged on your feet has a far greater chance of doing harm than it would in your hair, because it is confined for hours at a time in the warm, moist atmosphere of the shoe.

The right kind of a germ lurking under neath a toe nail and a slight abrasion of the skin supply just the conditions necessary for blood poisoning which may result in the loss of a limb or in death. Often the deadly microbe will be imbedded in a particle of dust which will in turn be pressed into the flesh by the friction of the shoe and thus infect the system.

How the TANGO Wards Off Your GRAY HAIRS

YOUTH and all the play and exercise that go with this adolescent period of life will do more to prevent gray hair than all the medicaments of the pharmacopoeia.

Tangoes, turkey trots, Texas Tommies, dip waltz and Spanish Argentines are the kinds of motion and exercise that all the feminine—and the male sex as well—should carry out to ward off gray hairs, wrinkles, crow's feet and the other concomitants of age, inactivity, routine habits and rotundity. Let no descending sun witness your perfect of tangoing, tennis playing, rowing, running, or other gymnastic and muscular movements. If this dictum is obeyed, cosmetics can be thrown to the dogs.

Premature grayness, if not inherited from either the mother's or the father's side of the family, can be prevented by not overeating or remaining inactive. Next to these the commonest cause of gray hair is the green-eyed monster. Every jealousy and desire for the dresses, the pleasures, or the successes of other feminine friends or acquaintances breed a worrisome dissension that produces high blood pressure which so [illegible] the [illegible]ulum of the hair follicles as it is carried [illegible] altered blood stream that the pigment in the [illegible] dries up and air bubbles take its place. Gray hair is merely a canal full of air instead of full of pigment.

As regards the variegated assortments of lotions, potions and applications to the hair which pass muster under the names of "tonics" for the hair, shun them as you would a viper in a bee's nest.

To preserve the hair, the same facts hold for it that hold for the skin generally. It should be anointed with harmless cleansing agents and but seldom—once in two weeks—with a "neutral" soap. Such a soap wants both alkalis and acids. It forms the same sort of a shampoo as does the effervescence in soda waters or foam in beer, both of which enticing and tesselated festoons, so tempting to the thirsty one, are due to "neutral" harmless soaps.

Indeed, the health of the hair, independent of the contagious infections caused by dandruff and other hair-eating microbic maladies caused by the common comb and common hair brush whose felonies are equal to those of the common drinking cup—is based upon the skin from which it sprouts, and like the other tissues it rests in part upon inheritance and in part upon accidents, attention and care.

Danger of using unknown hair preparations was well illustrated recently in the case of a young woman who had returned from a railway journey and wished to clean her hair by the so-called dry method. She went into her dressing room, which was rather small and was heated by a radiator which raised the temperature rapidly. After pouring into a basin about two-thirds of the shampoo liquid, she leaned over in order that her head might fall into the basin. Swiftly overcome by the fumes, she fell backward and lay unconscious for ten minutes, when she had happened to come in. The patient was put to bed and did not regain consciousness until three hours later, during two of which she presented continuous nervous crises with cries and uncontrollable movements which frightened the family. Then a doctor saw her. She was colorless, had an intense headache, suffered nausea and was in a state of hebetude. This continued several days, and for three or four weeks the patient remained in an indescribable condition with alabaster pallor and general anemia.

When the substance was analyzed in a municipal laboratory it was found to be composed of carbon tetrachlorid, not inflammable, though impure, and containing about 5 per cent of carbon disulphid. Inhalation of the fumes of carbon tetrachlorid causes severe symptoms, and there has even been a death from this cause

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Proving Happiness Cannot be Bought at the Cost of Sin

The Miserable Finish of the Notorious and Clandestine Mott-Bowne "Romance," Whose Chief Actors Risked All There Is in Life on the Losing Chance That "True Love Excuses Everything."

PHOTO BY FOLEY N.Y.

Frances Hewitt Bowne, Who Deserted a Middle-Aged but Devoted Husband for a Dramatic Elopement with Jordan L. Mott, III.

"Repulsed by the women of her own race—scorned even by Hong Kong's miserable social outcasts—Frances Hewitt sits alone in the ashes of her romance with nothing to do but wait—and for what"

An Execution in the Quarter of Hong Kong Where Mott and the Former Mrs. Bowne Now Live.

Mrs. Adele Taylor Manning Who Has Married the Husband Frances Will Cast Off.

Hong Kong, China, Oct. 1

ALL the English-speaking residents of the Reef are saying that once again it has been proven that you cannot buy happiness with the coin of sin. They point with frank fingers and nod with great Asiatic heads at Jordan L. Mott 3d, he who was an usher at the marriage of W. K. Vanderbilt 1st and Miss Fair. They cannot point at the woman, who in his power to prove the wisdom of the world of solace, for she is never visible. But they do cross their necks and stare insolently at the little house in which she waits, waits, they predict, with the accents of certainty, for a time that will never come.

Jordan L. Mott, 3d, believed, a year ago, that the world was well lost for love. He tossed away the world, his word with a careless flick of his fingers, as he would toss away a bit of the ashes of his cigarette. And the woman beside him laughed as he threw it away. She was throwing away something, too, a middle-aged but devoted husband, Walter Bowne, a wealthy resident of Flushing, L. I. To her it was as amusing as a scene in a comic opera. She had been a prima donna in "The Chocolate Soldier" before she became Mrs. Bowne, and it was delightfully dramatic to her to sail away in the freight ship Indrakes, she disguised as a stewardess and he as a steward.

The Indrakes's name was so musical and alluring that we overlooked the dirt and deficiencies," she wrote. "The name made her look the grimmest of liners. Tramping on a tramp steamer is the only way to see the world, through new, rose-colored, romantic lenses."

Then—but now!

A year later come tidings that the young man, who turned his back upon his wife, his children, his fortune of many millions and the respect of his friends for a woman is earning a precarious livelihood as a free-lance newspaper writer in Hong Kong.

Clearly the romance has lost its bloom for him. When the necessity for unaccustomed work presents itself to the son and grandson of millionaires love hovers on the window-sill and seems ready to fly. But what is more to the point with Jordan L. Mott, 3d, who is young and not lazy, men do not scruple to call him a fool, and when they tell him so he, who is usually so glib, finds no words to reply. It is hard to be consistently and continuously classed as a fool. And what is still worse, there are men who regard him as a cad, a man who has no sense of honor. Men, charitable to the faults of their sex draw the line at the man who deserts a wife for another woman. Hidden love affairs, hypocritical alliances, the "secret orchard in a man's life" men can forgive, but open desertion of a lawful wife for an unlawful partner they condemn, and young Mott is feeling the lash of their condemnation.

Tolerated as a visitor to the English Club, he has not been admitted to membership, nor could he afford it. But he knows that his friends are snubbed for taking him there, and he is seldom seen within the walls that would once have so hospitably received the grandson of the multimillionaire iron master.

Yet a few men will still slap him on the back, will still greet him as "Old chap," will drink with him, and this time is occupied, though with less profit than he could wish, for journalism is extremely conservative in Hong Kong.

But the rub is the woman. The ex-prima donna and husband-deserter cannot live on the Peak, the highest and most healthful part of the city, where reside the wives of the prominent citizens. She and her spectacular partner in picturesque flight cannot afford to live there, nor would the public sentiment in the town, governed by the most rigid English social customs, permit them to live there. Poverty and ostracism forced them to the foot of the Peak. Then have been forced to live in the mixed district beyond the Queen's Road. Forced by their circumstances to live in a meaner part of the city, they have for neighbors Eurasians, persons, men and women, who become social outcasts by intermarriage with Chinese.

Moreover, another element of danger has entered into their defiant life together. Frances Hewitt Bowne has nothing to do. That is always a misfortune. To a woman of her active habits and vivacious temperament it is a calamity. Used first to the demands made by her profession as nurse, then by her social duties on Long Island, she is now a woman with nothing to do but wait and wait for what?

For her husband to finally oust her off by the aid of the courts? That he has done, and very recently married a beautiful friend and neighbor of hers, Mrs. Adele Taylor Manning.

For Mrs. Mott to divorce her recreant husband? That Mrs. Mott has vowed she will never do. As patiently and far more securely she has waited as the former Mrs. Bowne is waiting.

"I will wait till the end of my life if need be," she says. "Some time Jordan will come back to me. Men always come back to their wives. Sooner or later they long for respectability and try to find the way back to it.

Though Frances Hewitt Bowne spread their money equivalent the strong those checks bought was bitter meat on her tongue.

Twice checks have gone to young Mott, sent him from Boston. The checks bore his wife's name.

When he fled on the tramp steamer in search of happiness young Mott left not only his wife, but two children. The woman sailing there to Hong Kong for the divorce that was never come thinks often of those children. To a woman on whose cheek herself, all the English women residents frown, she said:

"One woman can pull against another and stand a chance to win against children? That is not possible. Every time Jordan comes home looking gloomy I could be ready to say his children. How long can I hold him against them? How long?

In gay mood on her recent visit to Hong Kong Mott's companion with gaze of champagne raised her eyes as bright as its contents, and smiled across her glass of her own petition.

"Here's to our happiness. Wicked I may be, but stupid I am not, and Jordan hates stupid women. Whoever a good woman anything else?"

Mott, borrowing the phrase from a much-quoted newspaper man, replied: "Why do we marry women to whom we cannot talk?"

But it is the gossip of English-speaking Hong Kong that between the pair conversation has become difficult.

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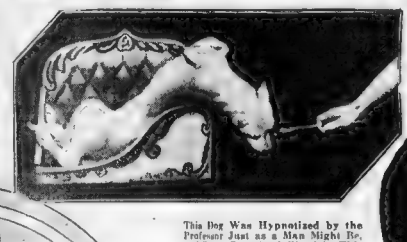
This Trick by a Dog, So Difficult on Account of the Form of His Paws, Shows a High Degree of Intelligence.

Dogs Do Think

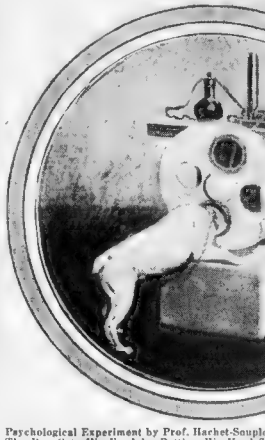
Convincing Evidence Collected By a Distinguished Professor, and Interesting Psychological Experiments Prove That Man's Faithful Four-Footed Friend Can Reason Like His Master

Extraordinary Acrobatic Feats by Dogs, Showing an Aptitude for Learning Similar to That of Children.

To the Left—A Dog Is Easily Hypnotized by Placing a Revolving Spiral Under His Eyes. The Dog Possesses a Sensitiveness Like a Woman's.



This Dog Was Hypnotized by the Professor Just as a Man Might Be, and Then Remained Fixed in This Abnormal Position



Psychological Experiment by Prof. Hachet-Souplet to Test a Dog's Intelligence. The Dog Gets His Food by Putting His Head Through a Hole Ringed with Red, in the Revolving Disk. An Electric Shock Warns Him Which He Has Entered the Wrong Hole, and the Machine Reports the Number of His Shocks.

Psychological instruments similar to those used on men in the [illegible] which prove the intelligence of dogs. [illegible] their various [illegible] count, and [illegible]

[illegible] does not [illegible] the most intelligent of [illegible] finds them the most [illegible] He was invited [illegible] the world to send to [illegible] statements of acts in [illegible] that must show reasoning power. A portion of these statements [illegible] reasoning power.

[illegible] having [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

The Wickedest Woman In Paris Pays The Penalty

Tragic Death of a Modern Circe Reveals the Growing Degradation of Parisian Society

An Opium Orgy in Fashionable Parisian Society. A Recent Salon Painting by A. Matignon, for Which Pierrette Fleury Posed. She Is the Woman Sitting Upright.

Circe and the Companions of Ulysses, Whom She Had Changed Into Swine. A Remarkable Presentation of the World-Old Allegory of the Woman Who, Like the Parisienne Pierrette Fleury, by the Misuse of Her Beauty, Turns Men Into Monsters of Sensuality. Painting by Briton Riviere, R. A.

Paris, Oct. 8.

THE unspeakable moral degradation of Parisian society has been revealed as in a lightning flash by the terrible death of Pierrette Fleury, the most notorious siren of the gay city.

Pierrette Fleury killed herself as the sequel to a mad orgy of which the demoniac revels had unhinged her brain.

The details surrounding this tragedy raise it far above the mere death of a widely admired cocotte. The wealth and position of her admirers, the shameless manner in which they admitted their friendship with her, the colossal orgies in which they took part, their mad abuse of drugs and perfumes and, above all, the manner in which ostensibly respectable women associated with those of Pierrette's class are the things that shock all normal persons.

Many patriotic Frenchmen are deeply grieved by the affair, and the Government is considering measures that will check such social degradation. It is felt that a society which is so deeply tainted is on the verge of extinction, and fears are felt for the safety of the whole French nation. The corruption revealed is certainly viler than that which led to the downfall of the Roman Empire. Sociologists are of opinion that this corruption is a corollary to the vanishing birth rate, an outcome of the decay of domestic life that has already reduced France to the point of impotence in the international race for supremacy.

Pierrette Fleury was only twenty-one years old, but she was old in sin, for, amazing to relate, she had been a leader in her world since she was sixteen. She was a brunette of exquisite beauty, with a most voluptuous figure. She had a wild temper, which shrank from no imaginable excess.

Two months ago Pierrette purchased a beautiful villa at Le Vesinet, a fashionable suburb of Paris, in the vicinity of a race course, and a favorite locality for many reasons with wealthy Parisians sportsmen. An actress named Suzanne Dardelle acted as her companion.

Pierette had recently been the favorite of a well-known Argentinian multi-millionaire noted for his fine horses. When he went back to Buenos Aires he gave her a handsome fortune, which made her more than ever a leader in the half-world. Before that she had been the friend of a duke of historic lineage, whose coat of arms was tattooed upon her skin. She furnished her mansion with exquisite taste. It was filled with pictures and sculptures of the highest art, but all of a character in keeping with the revels that took place there. There was, for instance, a series of wall paintings reproducing the Eleusinian mysteries.

All the men who had ever known this remarkable girl became her slaves, no matter what place they held in her affections or emotions. As Circe of old changed all the men whom she touched into swine, so did this modern Parisian witch. They lost all human sense of shame; they came night after night to drug themselves and wallow in the gilded pig trough of Circe.

By day the house was sombre and silent. All night it was brilliantly lighted, and the noise of revelry carried far beyond the extensive grounds. High-powered automobiles from Paris came in a long procession. There were Frenchmen with names famous in history, leaders of the financial world, members of the cosmopolitan society of Paris, and American millionaires. Most of the visitors brought women with them, and strange to say, some of the women were of good social position.

The numerous servants of the house, who have been questioned since their mistress's death, have described the strange, almost incredible debauches that occurred there. All the habitues—men and women—were addicted to the use of drugs in many forms. Hasheesh, opium, cocaine and ether were consumed by them in enormous quantities.

Pierrette was the greatest drug user of all. She smoked seventy or eighty cigarettes daily, loading them heavily with opium.

One night some fifty men and women gave themselves up to a hasheesh debauch in the main salon of the mansion. Under the influence of this terrible drug they attacked each other murderously, biting with their teeth and tearing with their nails, until many were dangerously injured. In the cold gray dawn the wounded were put in their automobiles by their servants and hurried away to Paris.

They had debauches of strange, intoxicating perfumes. One night they lay upon divans in the dim light of rose-shaded candles and inhaled the suffocating fumes of attar of roses burned upon ancient lacquered braziers. They drank wines and liquors from rose-colored glasses and smoked cigarettes of rose leaves steeped in opium. All of them passed into dull sleep or insensibility. In the morning a dozen of them were unconscious. The services of four doctors, highly paid to prevent them from publishing the facts, were required to bring the debauchees back to life.

Pierrette was greatly addicted to ether. After a night spent in violent and noisy debauchery she would stupefy herself for a day or more with the drug. On Sunday night she inhaled nearly a quart of ether. At midnight her maid, Louise Affray, found her lying senseless on her bed with each hand full of cotton wool soaked in the drug and the empty bottle by her side. Restoratives were given to her.

Toward morning her friends and servants left her alone for a time. Then she got possession of another bottle of ether. At noon she was found dead with a sheet soaked with the drug wrapped round her head. She had paid the penalty of her life of frantic luxury.

One of the servants informed the police and an inquiry was immediately begun. Then followed the revelations that have horrified France and Europe. Suzanne Dardelle, the dead woman's companion, and her maid, Louise Affray, were charged with "complicity in homicide by imprudence and illicit detention of toxic matter."

The shocking revelations concerning the orgies at the Villa continue to be made public. The names of well-known men who had taken part in them are daily growing more and more numerous. It is not believed that any action can be taken against these men, but there is a strong demand that the sale of dangerous drugs should be restricted. Owing to the position of the men involved, at the head of society and business, their example is likely to have a very bad effect on the whole community.

On the day of Pierrette's funeral another extraordinary spectacle was witnessed. All the well-known men who had known her in any way walked at the head of the funeral procession. An hour before the ceremony, which was at 9 o'clock in the morning, they began to arrive in their automobiles.

Among them were Baron James de Rothschild, Baron Colonna de Caccaldi, Prince d'Orleans, the Comte de Larochefoucald, the Comte de Gontaut Biron, M. Fischhof, M. Keller and a host of others. The mourners are said to have represented wealth of $100,000,000.

The hearse was completely buried in flowers. The funeral service [illegible] in church and hundreds [illegible] of the upper class, were present.

The bold attendance of these men at the funeral was perhaps more eloquent of the corruption of Parisian society than the whole history of the dead woman. A leading newspaper, the Journal des Debats, condemns them strongly for the evil example they gave to society.

Imagine the Mayor of New York, the general commanding the army, the leaders of fashionable society, the bar and the Wall Street community openly attending the funeral of a woman of similar character in New York!

The revelations resulting from Pierrette Fleury's death strikingly confirm all that was said by M. Octave Uzanne, that noted commentator of Parisian life, in his latest work, "The Modern Parisienne." In this book he asserted with striking illustrations that Paris had become far more wicked than ever before, chiefly owing to the obliteration of the old lines between society and the demi-monde.

"For nearly forty years," he wrote, "a great change has been taking place in social customs, tending to a vague confusion between the demi-monde and the higher classes. The left-hand queens elbow those of the right hand, and the latter imitate the manners, tone and fashions of the former, and sometimes even take a leaf out of their book. They seem secretly to exchange confidences about a husband or a lover. They consider themselves in the light of rivals and meet [illegible] races and hotel tea parties. They employ the same dressmaker and milliner.

"When a woman of the demi-monde has a good establishment and her house is noted for its taste or magnificence, there is no woman in society calling herself 'smart' who has not a complete knowledge of her clothes, her lovers and her stables.

"The gallantries of our modern millionaires must be veiled and dissimulated under the outward appearance of correctness and propriety. It is to them that the [illegible] of our best society, the old [illegible] between respectability and [illegible] been sacrificed.

"[illegible] that [illegible] was a woman who [illegible] that [illegible] that [illegible] that, however [illegible] than a [illegible] turn despair.

"You see that your [illegible] a roll of music under [illegible] is an artist, or perhaps [illegible] has been having a music [illegible] for a little, using the [illegible] taking care not to [illegible] Arcost her a [illegible] some passing [illegible] which the sly mite will have led you on.

"Again, look at that pretty creature in deep mourning. How elegant she is and shapely in her black gown! Her charming pale face is delightfully framed by the crape of her long widow's cap and the air of affliction on those features which were surely meant only for dimpling smiles inspires the spectator with sincere sentiments of pity. Hasten to them, to console her. Your sympathy will not go unrewarded.

"Behold this adorable girl passing in the company of that respectable lady. Is she not a pupil at some girls' school? She is as fresh and charming as a half-opened rosebud. You are in ecstacies at such a delightful spectacle of youth and innocence, and think of the happy marriage the dear child is sure to make.

"Simple soul! Look more closely at the venerable chaperon and exchange with her an unperceptible smile. A few minutes later pass ahead of the pair, and when you come to the first corner turn and consult the matron, saluting her as you would a friend. Compliment her on her daughter's charms, and propose calling on her. You will find them as agreeable as they are calculating.

"Mothers who sell their daughters as soon as they reach thirteen or fourteen are unfortunately only too common."

M. Uzanne was accused of exaggerating and of defaming his own country, but the Pierrette Fleury case shows that he did not tell the worst, for the most highly placed men in Paris have now shown themselves eager to be known as friends of a notorious woman!

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THE STORY OF MY LIFE—

By Evelyn Thaw

Fourth Instalment of the Most Extraordinary Human Document Ever Written--Stranger Than Any Story in Fiction or Drama

Mrs. Mary Copley Thaw, Evelyn's Mother-in-Law, Who "Could Not Forgive a Chorus Girl for Taking to Herself Her Favorite Son."

What Has Gone Before:

THE fourth instalment of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw's remarkable story of her life is published on this page to-day.

The previous three chapters covered the incidents of her youth. In a frank, straightforward manner she recounted all of the important happenings of her childhood.

She was the daughter of a Pennsylvania lawyer of Tarentum, Pa., who died when she was nine years old. Upon his death the Nesbit family, consisting of the widow, Evelyn and her brother, moved from place to place in a constant struggle for existence.

They eventually landed in New York, where Evelyn sought to keep the wolf from the door by posing as an artist's model. Her picture was published in the papers, and she received numerous offers to go on the stage. She became a member of the famous "Floradora" musical comedy company.

Evelyn told with a wealth of detail her experiences and impressions as artist's model and chorus girl and of her meeting with Stanford White, whom she characterized as a "benevolent vampire."

She explained how cleverly White succeeded in convincing her and her mother of his absolute sincerity, honor and integrity; how when she was completely disarmed of suspicion he suddenly revealed himself in his true colors.

Last week she told in detail of the "party" in his studio at which she proved to be the only guest; of the drugged glass of champagne, and of how White "justified" his conduct when she returned to consciousness.

It was about this period of her life that Harry Thaw made his entry.

Mrs. Thaw told of her first impressions of Harry, of the persistent manner in which he first pursued and then wooed her; of her trip to Paris with him, and of his habits.

"I sailed to New York before him," she concluded, "with my marriage practically arranged for, and he followed a short time after."

Chapter IV.---My Life as Harry's Bride Among the Thaws in Pittsburgh; Stanford White Tries to Poison My Mind Against My Husband.

Written by Evelyn Nesbit Thaw.

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I ENDED my last chapter with my entrance into the Thaw home at Pittsburgh as Harry's wife. Harry had told his mother about Stanford White, and he had an opportunity of seeing how the story affected her when he returned to America. He was prone to exaggerate the virtues of his friends and the failings of those he regarded as his enemies. He spoke of me as having a beautiful mind. Perhaps healthy would have been a better word, for I had come to the time when I saw things in their true proportions.

In justice to her it must be said that she did everything that she could to prevent the marriage. She acted as any mother would have done who thought she saw a mesalliance. For the Thaws, though of no good social standing, were extremely rich, and I, though of good birth, was extremely poor. And society in Pittsburgh is governed by the initials which indicate the Almighty Dollar.

When she did agree to the marriage it was on the understanding that my past should be a closed book. I did not know this till later. I certainly had no objection to the condition. Nobody desired more earnestly to close my past; it needed less closure than obliteration, and, unfortunately in life, even the desire of a Pittsburgh millionaire does not altogether influence the Recording Angel to the employment of an eraser.

I do not believe that Mrs. Thaw was filled with sympathy for me. I certainly had no great sympathy for her. I never regarded Mrs. Thaw as an archangel, who could be so magnanimous as to forgive a chorus girl for taking to herself her favorite son. For the Thaws had married well. They had an earl in the family and a Carnegie. Harry Thaw's qualities might have added further lustre to the brand new escutcheon.

I have a sympathy with Mrs. Thaw in this respect. The end of it was that after much discussion, after many heartaches, after great searchings of conscience and of soul—not on my part be it noted—I was married to Harry Thaw in a Presbyterian church, into a Presbyterian circle, and sentenced in the terms of my marriage vow to live forthwith in the charmed circle of a Presbyterian home.

The Pittsburg home was never a home to me.

Harry and I occupied a wing, and we met the family at luncheon and dinner.

I have observed that relations by marriage are seldom in sympathy, and I cannot regard my own particular case as being extraordinary. The Thaws were under some disadvantage with me, and to an extent I fully understood their dilemma. Their son had taken for a wife an actress—call me a chorus girl, if you like; it makes very little difference what label you stick. Had they been particularly well bred; had they been intellectually and socially among the gods, I should have been surprised had they patronized me, but I should have understood. I should have been surprised because your well-bred American is the truest type of nobleman the world offers.

But on the point of view of caste I had some slight advantage. The Thaws had risen on very unsolid foundations. They had become financial aristocrats in a night, and aristocracy at best is a slow-growing plant and requires at least fifty years' cultivation. It was irritating for these strict souls to have a chorus girl in the family, and her "beautiful mind" was little compensation for her association with the stage, but still less pleasant was it to have around one who was at times obviously bored.

It would sound priggish to speak of the family as moving on a lower intellectual plane; rather let me say that it moved on a different plane; that plane of holy materialism which finds a joy in the little things that do not matter. The appearance of a new minister, the comfort of a pew, the profits of a church bazaar, excellent and admirable characters, but not such as were designed to make my thoughts busy.

Those dinners! Those ministers who came in benign and stately procession. Those everlasting discussions on the church and its mission. And last, but not least, those ministers' wives. They were good women; they invariably acted with the best of intentions; they said things with a monotony and a sameness which led me to suppose that there existed somewhere in America a school for ministers' wives where they were taught to say the same things in identical terms. They said what splendid weather it was; they remarked on the crops and the growth of intemperance; they spoke in terms of deprecation of the apathy of the youth of the city, and smiled possessively and intimately when God was mentioned, as though He were their peculiar property and none of His ways were hidden from them.

My Odd Environment in Pittsburgh.

At first they interested me because they were a type with which I was not familiar. I thought their views on life cute and novel—indeed, I could not get it out of my head that these views were part of a pose. But afterward I found that they were in earnest, and that they believed in themselves; that their atrocious taste in dress was not a design, but an accident; that their terrible triteness was a part of them.

Right here I say that I am not sneering at ministers' wives because they are ministers' wives. I don't think I met the best of them; I should be sorry to think I met the most intelligent of them. They were the products of formalism, victims of tight iron-bound ritualism and nonconformity. Their attitude toward me was an attitude of forgiveness and charity. They hoped for the best and regretted, sometimes openly, that I was not as well thought of by God as they were, and that I had not prepared myself by a course of dullness for the Divine friendship.

It is a most curious fact that Christian people measure God's mercy and love by their own capacity for these qualities, and my hope of salvation varied according to the early training and the natural and unstifled charity of my twittering judges.

It was an understood thing that my past was dead. Mrs. Thaw had demanded that it should be forgotten. Nobody ever referred to my stage days, but I lived in an atmosphere of grim consciousness that I was a sinner, whose name with great advantage might be tacked on to the end of a list of distant relations and other enemies at prayer time. I think there must have been a mighty lot of praying for me behind my back, and I did some pretty earnest praying on my own account. My prayers took the shape of a request that I might have patience to bear the burden of my spiritual friends.

The Thaw house did not cheer me. It was not a bright house. Harry was the only member of the family who had any taste in either decoration or furnishing. He brought into the house the only pictures that were worth looking at, and he represented the sole artistic side of the family.

Harry was always correcting his mother—Mother Thaw, as I always called her. I remember that one day Kubelik came to Pittsburgh. I went to hear him. That night there was quite a supper party at the Thaws, and Mother Thaw asked me where I had spent the afternoon.

"I've been to hear Kubelik," I said.

"What is he?" asked Mother Thaw, "a pie-anist?"

Harry spoke up in great irritation.

"Don't say pie-anist, mother. It's pianist—pee-anist. Besides, Kubelik is a violinist."

Mother Thaw said nothing, but a little later some one said Pan must have taught Kubelik, and Mother Thaw said: "Pan! Was he a violinist, too?"

Harry cut in with more irritation, and said: "Oh, no, mother! Pan was an old pagan god."

Then Mother Thaw made a reply that I thought very cute.

"How do you expect a nice old Christian lady to know anything about pagan gods?" she asked, sweetly.

He was, I remember, extremely patient and tactful in those days, and whenever it was possible he shielded me from such oblique attacks as came my way. He took some interest in church work, and was not readily bored with the trivialities of the profession as I, and it was a standing wonder to me, and a cause for admiration, to hear him enter so heartily into the details of an organ fund or the work of this guild or the other.

I confess I did not understand, nor do I understand now, a certain type of Christian. There was a clergyman who was a frequent visitor to the house, who had been associated with my marriage. He was very nice, a very fair specimen of Pittsburgh Christianity. One morning, when we were sitting in the front of the house, a dog of mine came along and in his light-hearted fashion jumped upon the knees of the reverend gentleman. His reward was a kick that set him flying.

I always tried to behave myself with that decorum which the position called for, but here was an instance which roused all the latent devil in me, and, to the horror and consternation of all the Thaws present, I rose and, in such violent language as I could summon to my command, spoke very freely. It was not, perhaps, a tactful thing to do, but I am a great lover of animals.

How I Tried Hard to Be a Success.

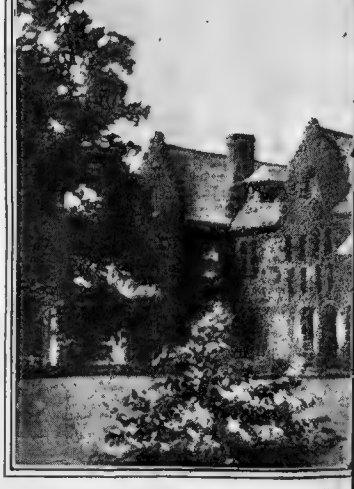
I do not think it is peculiar to Pittsburgh society that there are cliques of people whose whole lives are bound up in the solely business side of church work. I have had a hint of such interests elsewhere. But here in Pittsburgh I was brought daily into contact with the very centre of the movement. There are people, it seems, who take the same interest in religion that the public does in football. They are the religious fans who shout their side on without doing so much as lift a club themselves. Then there is the committee which engages criticism and organizes the players, knows the form of all by heart, exploits the game and understands its technique from A to Z.

The Thaws—and I am thinking more of Mrs. Thaw—were in the committee movement. They knew the rules of the game without exerting themselves to play it; they had its argot and its terminology at their finger tips. "Grace," "salvation," "light," "redemption" came glibly. They used beautiful words in such a manner as to strip their beauty and leave them just meaningless skeletons of speech; they employed phrases which, spoken from the soul, would have moved men and women to tears, but as they were uttered were but the dry husks of thought.

I give all credit to the Thaw family for desiring to make me something different to what I was, but with the best intentions of the world they could do no more than what they did, because human nature is so constituted that temperament is not amenable to tuition. And character is as little susceptible to reorganization as is the human body. Indeed, while you may improve the latter by systems of training, it is the same old body, and whilst a plastic nature you may bring character to a certain state of advancement, nothing short of a miracle can amend it so that it may be completely uniform with its environment. It is neither

Harry Thaw's Child Wife.

A Frolicsome Photograph of Evelyn Thaw Taken During Her Stay at the Thaw Residence.



Lyndhurst, the Thaws' Residence, Wh

"Never a home to me. Harry and I occupied a wing,

velyn Thaw's Own Frank Revelations of Her Kaleidoscopic Career Which Touched Life at All Points--The Innocent Little Beauty Who Almost Starved to Death Forlorn Poverty and Suddenly Burst Into the Most Brilliant Star That Ever Illuminated New York's Gay World

itable nor discreditable to me that I could not mix in the ty in which I found myself, that I moved on another intel- al plane to that occupied by the people with whom I was brought into contact. The parties, the receptions, the "At -s," they all bored me.

member one day escaping from a particularly dull function making my way to the garden at the back of the house. e were some ratholes in an outhouse which appealed to me. t was a gardener who had some idea of sport, and a garden to flush the rodent from his lair. Here Mrs. Thaw found oblivious of the joys which the reception offered. Such an ent, small as it was, I number among my happy landmarks e life I spent in the Thaw establishment.

rs. Thaw was a stickler for propriety. No aristocrat of nt lineage could have been more strict than she was. was not altogether a success, though I tried very hard to rm to the demands made upon me

egun to Learn Things About Harry.

hen I returned from Europe, Harry Thaw following me, I gain seen White, though only for a few minutes. He had pproved of my trip to Europe, and was bitterly angry that y should have taken me away. Nevertheless, he seemed reconciled to my departure, for he had given me a letter dit to be used if I needed it. I had been ill; the trip was in ture of a recuperative journey, and Stanford White was sufficiently unselfish to wish for my complete recovery. He had perhaps, realized the part that Harry Thaw was playing; nd he any idea that it was due to Harry's kindness and ality that I was able to go to Europe at all. (I may say renthesis that the letter of credit he gave me was never ed.)

He and Harry were not good friends. This enmity did ate from my acquaintance with Harry. There was an ntism of long standing, though it did not reach a bitter s until later.

hey knew one another, just as men who move in a cer- know one another. The situation became more critical I returned from Europe. I began to learn things about hat I had not known before. Indeed, to my astonish- I found that Harry's peculiarities were public property man after another told me things about him which I had spected—that he took morphine; he was crazy.

e supported all this talk. He was very vehement in tirment of Harry's iniquities. He was a little frightened, I think, and went to great pains to remove any influence Thaw may have had upon me. He even went so far as to o to the office of Abe Hummel, the lawyer, to show or to me the portion of a document, part of a suit which instituted against Thaw by somebody he had wronged. ery dispirited, because I never had thought of Harry as ard, as these statements made him out to be, and Harry returned to America a month after myself it was me changed.

de no secret of the cause. I told him the first time I w I was so distressed that I would not see him alone he came to the Hotel Navarre and he brought a man with him.

I always remember that interview. I was sitting on a e my room when he came in, walked over and took my and sat beside me.

"What is wrong with you, Evelyn?" he asked, quietly shook my head.

"I don't know what to say to you," I said, in distress. "I heard such dreadful things about you; such dreadful things I feel I can never speak to you again."

or I was genuinely fond of Harry by this time, and the affected me to an extraordinary degree—they were de stories. They placed him among the blackest of humanity. I had had my faith so shaken once, and I hardly suspected how dependent I was upon this new influence which had come into my life.

I told him everything, and he shook his head.

"Poor little Evelyn!" he said, laying his hand on my shoulder, "they have been lying to you."

I told him, too, of Stanford White, and that he had taken me to Abe Hummel's office and showed me the papers in the suit.

"Blackmail," said Harry, promptly.

I said very little more. He was so sincere and showed such a depth of feeling that I felt I wronged him.

"If you want to believe these things you may," he said, and kissed my hand at parting.

He was still solicitous for my welfare. He watched my health as tenderly as a woman. He used every subterfuge to get back to my good graces. It was at a dinner to which I had gone with a girl that the final reconciliation took place.

I was preparing then to play in a piece called "The Girl from Dixie." I think it was going to open that night, or it was a dress rehearsal, I don't exactly remember which. He thought I was looking ill, and probably I was. He didn't want me to go into the play. He made all sorts of impossible offers, including one to pay me any salary I was receiving, if for the sake of my health I would abandon the stage. But I had to go. I had no other means of livelihood, and I could not accept all his generosity prompted.

I have said that this was a reconciliation, but our relationships were so strange that it is difficult to exactly fix upon the time when our reconciliation was brought about. I met him again at dinner, and again I told him, though with some reluctance, of the stories I had heard.

How the Quarrel with White Began.

Harry took the matter seriously.

"The man who told you these," he said, "is a friend of Stanford White. You've known me for some time, you have seen me under all circumstances, you may have a reason for believing such dreadful stories about me. If I take morphine," he said, with a laugh, "what symptoms can you see? That sort of thing is not done with impunity; it leaves some mark upon a man's face and upon his manner."

Later on the man who told me the first story contradicted himself, and laughed when I reminded him of the fact. He was confused and blurted out the truth.

"Oh, I did not think you would believe that," he said, and admitted that he had been told to tell the story by somebody. Who that somebody was it was not difficult for me to guess.

For, remember, Harry had never told me a lie, and that beyond certain eccentricities which I had noticed there was nothing to suggest to me the abnormalities which undoubtedly existed.

These stories, I found afterward, had their foundation in truth, though they had been exaggerated and the details given all wrong, but just as I had believed in toto, so I rejected in toto, neither of which was a wise proceeding.

I can see now how the quarrel began between the two men—the quarrel which was to culminate in White's death.

I told Harry I had spoken with White since my return, and then and there explained all that had led to our disagreement.

I came to speak with White after my return from Europe. I was driving down Fifth avenue one day in a hansom with my maid when we passed Mr. White, and I heard him exclaim "Oh, look at Evelyn!"

A few days later I was called to the telephone, and it was White who answered.

More Stories of Harry's Habits.

"My! but it is good to hear your voice again," he said.

He went on to say that he had wanted to come and see me. I told him that I could not possibly see him. He then said it was very important that I should see him, as he had had much trouble with my family and must see me.

I asked if my mother was ill.

He replied that it was a matter of life and death, about which he could not tell me over the telephone.

So he came to see me at the Hotel Savoy. He asked me what was the matter. I told him to sit down, and asked again if my mother was ill. He had tried to kiss me, but I would not let him. He said my mother wasn't ill, and then began at once to talk about Mr. Thaw.

He stated that he had learned from various actresses that I had been in Europe with Harry.

Presently he told me that Harry took morphine, and asked why I went around with such a man, remarking that he was not even a gentleman, and that I must have nothing more to do with him. After that he came constantly to see me. He also sent people who told me stories about Harry.

"These stories so worried me that I could not sleep," I said to Harry. "I got very nervous, for I knew that you were coming over, and I did not want to see you."

One day White telephoned that he was going to send a carriage, and that I was to come to Broadway, at Nineteenth street.

My Visit to Hummel's Office.

I did co. He got into the carriage, and said he was taking me to see Abe Hummel, the greatest lawyer in New York, who would protect me from Thaw. He said I was not to be afraid of Hummel, who was a little man, with a big bald head and warts on his face and very ugly. When we got to Hummel's office White went away.

Hummel's office walls were covered with photographs of actresses, with writing on them. He asked me how I came to go to Europe with Harry, and I replied that "I didn't. I went with my mother, and Thaw followed us."

The doctor had told me I could not dance for a year, so I allowed myself that holiday. Hummel had asked me all about the places I had gone to with Harry, and I told him all I could remember.

He said that I was a minor, and that Harry should have been more careful. He then stated that he had a case in the office against Thaw, and it was about a woman. The case was a very bad one, and he did not think it was much good.

"He told me you were a very bad man, and that above all things I must be protected from you," I said to him.

White, who had meanwhile returned, then said that what he wanted was to get Harry out of New York, and keep him out of it. They asked me if I had gone to Europe of my own accord, and I said "Certainly." I explained that I had remained in Europe after my mother left because I had quarrelled with her, and could not dance for a year; that I liked Mr. Thaw very much, and could not [illegible] anything else.

"Nevertheless," said Hummel, "you are a minor, and he should not have taken you away from your mother."

"He didn't take me away," I said.

White declared that strong measures must be resorted to to keep Mr. Thaw out of New York, and to protect me, and that I must help in every way I could and leave everything in Hummel's hands.

They sent for a stenographer, and the lawyer said I must not interrupt what he was about to say. I was very nervous and excited, and I think I began to cry.

I Confess All to Harry.

Then they began to dictate and put in a lot of stuff to the effect that I had been carried away by Harry against my will.

I started to interrupt, but the lawyer put up his hands and stopped me.

They put in a lot that wasn't true—that I had been treated badly by Harry. Then they sent the shorthand writer away.

Several days later Hummel called me up on the telephone and asked if I had any letters from Thaw. I said I had, but I could not see that that had anything to do with him. White also called me up and said if I was not willing to help them in every way they could not protect me from Thaw. He added that I must do just what Hummel said.

So I made the letters up in a bundle and took them down to Hummel's office. He said he did not want to read them, and did not care what they contained. He asked, however, if they were love letters, and I said "Yes." Hummel told me he just wanted to hold them over Thaw's head. He then sealed them up in a big envelope, so that I [illegible] explained, that he did not care anything about that. They [illegible] why I did not sue Harry for breach of promise. I said that it was absurd, for if there was any breach of promise it was on my part.

"That doesn't matter," he said, smilingly. "It would be a fine advertisement for you."

I told him I did not care for that kind of advertisement, and this made him very angry.

I told Harry all this, and he was eager for [illegible].

He asked me if I had signed anything at Hummel's office, and I said I had not.

"That's funny," said Harry, thoughtfully; "if they want to cause trouble you must have signed something."

"People will think you are a blackmailer if you go to Hummel's office," he added.

So the quarrel became more and more intense. Each man suspected the other of some movement to his discredit. It did not end with my marriage.

Whatever was taboo as to my past did not attend to Harry and myself. He spoke of it again and again, he woke me up in the middle of the night, nobbing and demanding from me details which I was loath to give. It was so completely an obsession that I began to fear for his reason and reproach myself for ever having married him. It was never absent from his mind, and, although very little more happened between the two men, it culminated disastrously on the 25th of June, 1906.

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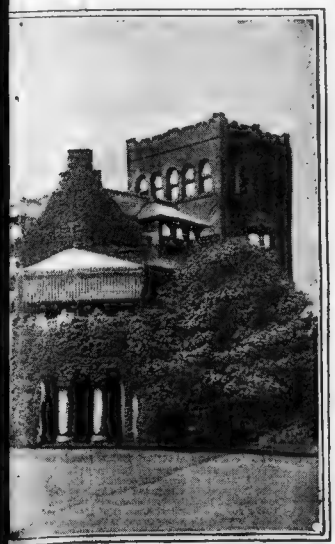
Evelyn Thaw as a Bride.

Photograph of Harry Thaw's Girlish Wife Taken During the Not Very Happy Honeymoon at the Home of Harry's Mother in Pittsburg.



re Evelyn Spent Her Honeymoon.

[illegible] we m[illegible] the family at luncheon and dinner."

In Her Next Instalment Evelyn Thaw Will Tell How Harry Thaw Shot Down White Before Her Eyes, and for the First Time Will Give Surprising Details of the Chaos That Followed the Killing.

New Things Not Found in Any Books

How a DEAF Mute "HEARD" Her First MUSIC

HELEN KELLER, celebrated the world over for her [illegible] handicap of being deaf, [illegible] and [illegible] both from a fever robbed her of those faculties at the age of eighteen months, has at last been enabled to "hear" the tone of a violin and to appreciate the wonder of a musical harmony. Professor Franz Kohler, of the Oberlin Conservatory of Music, and formerly the concert meister of Pittsburgh Orchestra under Emil Paner, after a series of experiments, was able to penetrate the deadwall of her [illegible] eardrums and arouse some dormant auditory power that responded to the powerful low D he played on the violin.

Miss Keller's utter amazement at the new sensation of "hearing" this thing which was called music was intense. Her whole body quivered with excitement, and when some particular note seemed to make her feel the most, she shook with a spasm of emotion as if she was a very part of the violin.

Mrs Macy, Helen's teacher, declares that it is a "miracle," since her pupil has never had any knowledge of musical tones, and that the feat of "singing the violin" before the International Otological Congress at Harvard Medical School in Boston last Summer, which attracted such world wide attention to Miss Keller, was a purely mechanical result obtained by muscular control of the throat and vocal cords.

Professor Kohler used a Stradivarius made in 1722, "the golden age," when Anton Stradivarius turned out his most perfect work. Improvising through three octaves, he finally struck a low *D* on the *G* string, which seemed to first arouse Miss Keller's new faculty of "hearing."

In order to get the most direct communication between his instrument and Miss Keller's sensitive brain, he had her clench her teeth tightly on the scroll of the violin. This enabled the vibrations to travel instantly up the lower maxillary [illegible] to the lower lobes of the brain where they set up a responsive vibration and established first physical feeling and later some dormant auditory power.

Miss Keller later, of her own accord, transferred the violin's scroll from her mouth to the cheek bone, just above and in front of her right ear. There she pressed it so insistently that her flesh was discolored after the tests were finished. The vibrations of the violin, according to Professor Kohler, are so penetrating and insistent that they will pierce through almost any solid substance, and if it is not too thick will set it vibrating in response. He quotes the instance of several music balls where the violin tones have gained sufficient vibrating intensity that the steel girders at the top have been shaken from their rigid setting.

Professor Kohler first experimented on a deaf and dumb girl at Oberlin College, whom he was able to teach to differentiate between tones of two octaves. He declares that "while the ear drum is the medium by which sound impressions are conveyed to the human brain, it is not so in all creatures. Many small insects and beetles seem to be more responsive to sound of a reiterated character than to any which would appeal to the human brain. In other words, the physical feeling of vibration seems to have quite as sure an effect on any creature sensitive to it as does the symbolic sound, such as words and familiar harmonies and characteristic noises to the intelligence.

"There are myriads of sounds in the universe which are never heard by the human ear. Its range is very limited. And there are many sounds either too low or too high for the human ear to catch. Yet these other sounds have an equally important place in the world of tone. You have seen the experiment where a flame within a glass chimney can be almost extinguished by the rapid vibrations of a shrill violin tone. It is the same way with beetles and small insects which are influenced by sound and the physical feeling of vibrations.

"Now, in Miss Keller's case, there is a more sensitive response of feeling to external elements than the average human being has. Miss Keller's fingers will recognize an old friend, whom she has not met for ten years, by the hand clasp. She can feel the sound of a great audience applauding her, because her feet 'hear' the vibrations of the floor on which she stands. Her mental faculties are more keenly alert to these strange manifestations, which the senses of average folks are never conscious of. So that when she first felt the physical sensation of the violin vibrations and attuned herself more and more carefully to differentiate, she was not long in arousing whatever auditory power was left to her. And the fact that she can now catch the harmony like the voices of singing angels proves that the fever which robbed her of hearing did not take from her all auditory power."

Professor Kohler went on to state that he has found many instances where deaf people who were robbed of hearing by some sickness or accident, still retained a large amount of auditory power, and that when communication is properly established they are able to distinguish musical tones and catch a glimpse of real harmony.

The effect on her personally of this experience was unique. When the vibration gave her the first distinct shock of "hearing" she shook with a convulsive spasm as if she herself were a part of the violin to which she was clinging. And at each repetition of that shock she responded just as she did at the first. Kohler then improvised simple phrases, running three octaves, from high G to low G.

When playing in the major keys with open strings he frequently struck notes which later she grew to recognize more and more easily... With the strings covered and playing flat he got only a comparatively small response from her.

When he struck the high register phases on the E string and repeated them over and over, she declared, with increasing frequency, "Oh, I can feel it. Now I hear it. It is the music you tell about so much." Miss Keller was so greatly moved when at the final tests—Professor Kohler repeated the opening phrases from Saint-Saens "Le Cygne"—that tears started from her eyes, and she begged him not to stop playing. And when the music ended she cried out, "Oh, it was like the voices of singing angels," and swaying from physical exhaustion, she was led away to her room by Mrs Macy, her lifelong friend and teacher.

J. M. Hall, president of the Bay View Assembly, declared: "It was the most touching scene I ever witnessed. We were—all of us—profoundly moved to see that girl so long deaf beginning to catch the simple harmony of the music. She swayed like a reed at the end of the violin. I never saw so much emotion spring into the human face as I saw in her's when she heard the music."

Violin.

Adagio

Le Cygne.

(The Swan.)

(Extrait du Carnaval des Animaux.)

C. SAINT-SAËNS.

This Was the Motif Which Prof. Kohler Played Over and Over on His Violin In His Final Tests with Miss Keller. When the Notes Finally Made an Impression on Her She Described Them as the "Voices of Singing Angels."

Wear BRIGHT COLORS When You GO HUNTING

WEAR white or bright colored clothes when you go hunting. They will not make the deer or the ducks any easier to bring down, but they may prevent your being killed or seriously injured by some fellow hunter.

Each year sees an increasing number of hunters shot through being mistaken for game in the dim, uncertain light of the woods. Sedable sportsmen minimize the danger of such accidents by wearing red hats or red sweaters or scarlet coats. Even a red handkerchief pinned over the cap or tied around the neck will help prevent being mistaken for a deer by some over-eager nimrod.

The province of Manitoba in Canada has a law requiring hunters to wear white coats or sweaters, and Saskatchewan insists that those who hunt big game must wear a complete outer suit and cap of white. Experienced sportsmen say that the wearing of white or bright colors does not interfere in the slightest degree with the success of a hunt, while it is an invaluable way of preventing accidents.

Owing to the great amount of damage which thoughtless hunters have done to life and property, hunting in most parts of America is beginning to be carefully regulated by law. Vermont, Ohio, Oregon and several other States require all hunters to be licensed whether residents of the State or not. Maine and New Jersey are two of eight States which prohibit the use of silencers on firearms. The hunter who injures a fence or lets down a bar without replacing it in Connecticut is liable to be deprived of his license privilege for two years.

How to Make a FARMHOUSE Efficient and COMFORTABLE

EVEN the house in which the farmer and his family live is beginning to feel the effects of the new scientific methods which are working such a revolution in agriculture. Although the farmhouse is the very centre of rural life, it is often inexcusably uncomfortable, inefficient and even unhealthful. But now increased attention is beginning to be given to the problem of reorganizing the farmhouse.

According to Director L. H. Bailey, of the Cornell College of Agriculture, there are twelve cardinal points to be borne in mind in building a new dwelling for the farm or in remodelling an old one. These are as follows:

1. Plan a waterworks system with a supply coming from an elevated tank in the barn or in the attic, from a pneumatic tank in the cellar, from a pneumatic cistern, from a creek or a well or a spring at an elevation above the house, or from a hydraulic ram.

2. Plan a compact room arrangement that will allow a woman with two or three children to do her work without servants and also to have some time for reading and for social activity.

3. Consider how a hired man may occupy a room which has a separate entrance from the remainder of the house and yet which may be under family control.

4. Plan the addition of outdoor sleeping facilities and provide for a fireplace.

5. Plan a house with an accessible and attractive back door or work entrance.

6. Plan a lighting system either by acetylene gas, electric light, or other means that are now available. Extend this system to the barns, if practicable.

7. Plan a plain workroom or retiring room for the women of the family, particularly for the wife and mother. This should be a retreat room that is free from the cares and noise of the remainder of the house, containing perhaps a few books and other means of recreation.

8. Provide an office that shall be the business nucleus of the farm scheme. This office should be of easy access on the first floor of the house, rather than in the attic or in the barn. It would be easy to add such an office to almost any farmhouse. It should have an outside entrance as well as connection with the living rooms.

9. Figure out a system of storage rooms that will hold the family supplies and such products as need to be sold or handled from the residence, assuming that the family is six persons and the place a general farm of one hundred acres.

10. Plan the simplest and most compact arrangement of rooms so as to accommodate properly a family of six persons on a farm of one hundred and fifty acres.

11. Devise a system of light power that can be applied to household work, and indicate the kinds of work that may be effected by it. The plan may contemplate a water-power outfit, a windmill, a gas or hot-air engine or an installation through electric wires.

12. Plan a garden or a yard that shall be a real supplement to the house. This should not be so much for the raising of vegetables and fruits for the household supply as for providing pleasant outdoor space for reading, sitting, dining, and the like. Every opportunity should be seized to get the farmer and his family out of doors, since contact with nature in hours of leisure will add much to the resourcefulness of their lives.

How CIVILIZATION Makes Us IMMUNE to Many DISEASES

IT is a boast to every one, and more especially to those who are in the artificial conditions of city life, that civilization brings a host of diseases in its train. The extremists of the back-to-nature cry have gone so far as to declare that civilization is a disease. But it is only just beginning to be clearly perceived that civilization is its own disease, that it preys upon itself, and that the aim of man is not to be civilized, but to avoid being civilized, though using to the full the opportunities that civilization afford.

Perhaps an illustration may make this quite clear. Measles is a definite germ disease. It is widely spread over the earth, but not by any means universally spread, for example, it seems to have been unknown among the North American Indians prior to the coming of the Spaniards. As a consequence, when an epidemic of measles strikes an Indian settlement the mortality is tremendous and in some cases an entire village has been swept away, every man, woman and child perishing from measles. Yet, among the white race, the disease has been so prevalent that it has become one of the common maladies of childhood and is hardly dreaded with regard to its fatal effect. The Fuegians, though living in the most inhospitable region of the world—that in the neighborhood of Cape Horn—fled from a sailor who had a cold in the head because they thought the inside of his head was coming out through his nose.

The white race, therefore, by having had these diseases for many thousand years has built up an organism that is almost immune, or in other words it has perfected its resistance to a hostile environment. In the terms of civilization, living in a badly ventilated tenement or apartment with court rooms is not a disease although it may bring diseases, but if several generations are forced to do this it will build up a resistance which will add one more strength to the organism.

Especially is this true in the world of work and thought. Too hard work is one of the diseases of civilization. But the very fact of the compulsion of enduring life, although working too hard, has enabled a man or a woman to endure heavy toil and has developed the human race to that extent. Eight or ten hours of continuous toil to a race not accustomed to it would kill it off speedily. The same is true about thinking. The Bushmen and Negritoes, for example, can by no means follow a conversation with each other for more than two minutes, and when a white man learns their tongue and tries to talk to them, at the end of three or four minutes of questioning or attention in listening they fall to the ground in sheer dizziness and weariness or go temporarily mad under the strain. Yet, under the force of poverty, faithfulness to duty, the desire for fame or some such motive, men have worked all their lives twelve and fourteen hours a day without suffering for it. It is not always easy to see wherein the good may lie in all the evils that the world holds, but this strengthening by the processes of immunity is rapidly becoming adopted as one of the main articles of the modern thinker's creed.

Something to REMEMBER When You BUY A PIPE

THERE seems to be no doubt that when you put a new pipe in your mouth you run the risk of infecting yourself with the germs of any number of serious diseases. The risk is all the greater if you are a confirmed smoker, for then the mucous membranes of your mouth and throat are apt to be tender and more susceptible to infection.

If you keep your eyes open when in a store where pipes are sold you will notice that the average pipe purchaser puts at least a dozen pipe stems in his mouth and blows and sucks on them before making a final selection. Even if his mouth is free from the germs of a communicable disease the moistened pipe stems he lays back on the counter are just the things to catch any germs or dirt that may happen to be floating in the air and hold them for the next customer.

Although there are laws against spitting on public places and against the use of common drinking cups there is none to prevent the innocent purchaser of a pipe from getting one that has been contaminated by numerous mouths before it reaches his.

As few smokers feel able to select a satisfactory pipe without placing it in their mouths it has been suggested that danger of contagion could be avoided by providing pipe salesmen with an antiseptic solution in which they could dip each stem after it has been sampled by a customer. Unless this is done try to select your pipe without putting it in your mouth and then be sure you treat the stem with some good antiseptic before you smoke it.

What YOUR NAILS TELL About YOU

ALTHOUGH you may not know it, your finger nails will tell an observer more than you know concerning yourself! To one who knows the science of the nails, your character and physical tendencies can be clearly diagnosed, even as you sit talking to him, says an Italian scientist.

Those who have very long nails have not the same stamina and strength as have those possessed of short, broad nails. Persons with long nails are inclined to have weak chests and lungs, and must be exceedingly careful that they do not contract any lung affection. If the nails are fluted and ribbed these characteristics are even more marked.

Long nails, as a rule, denote poor circulation. Plenty of outdoor exercise is what such persons need.

If the nails are short and flat at the base, there may be a tendency to heart disease. If the moons at the base of the nails are small, this denotes poor circulation; while, if they are large, the circulation is good. Flat, sunken nails are indicative of nervous troubles. If very short and flat, and particularly if they are white, denotes a tendency to paralysis. Short-nailed persons usually have trouble with the lower half of their body; long nailed persons with the upper half.

If the nails are flecked throughout with white spots, it denotes that the patient's nervous system needs a thorough overhauling. Thin nails, as a rule, denote poor health and lack of energy.

Long-nailed persons are, as a rule, calmer and more peaceable than short-nailed individuals. They have a calmer temper and are more gentle. They are artists; they might play and paint well, and probably have talent for the stage. Such persons are rather inclined to be visionary and idealistic and must sometimes come down to earth again with a bump.

Short-nailed individuals, on the other hand, are critical, severe, stubborn. They make good business men because they subject everything to keen analysis. They are quick-tempered and love to debate, and even fight. They are skeptical, and have to be shown before they will believe anything. They have quick tempers, but also forgive easily.

If the nails are broader than they are long, this indicates a very pugnacious disposition, with a tendency to worry and to interfere with other people's affairs.

If the nails are bitten, this of course denotes a nervous, worrying disposition. A woman with short nails and marked knots on the fingers will usually be a scold and a "nagger."

The perfect nail ought to be white and naturally polished; transparent without being too thin, slightly pink and not brittle; length, to the ends of the fingers. Such are the nails of those possessing refinement, correct natural taste and tact.

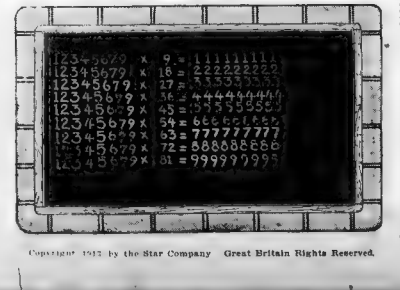
If there are any black spots on the nails, these denote grief, contention and melancholia, while they last. They are very rarely found, however.

There's MAGIC in These NUMBERS

DR. ALBERT NEUBERGER, a German mathematician, has lately been making some interesting studies of the so-called "magical" properties of certain numbers.

One of the most remarkable series of figures he finds to be 12,345,679.

The surprising features of the same figures which result when this number is multiplied by nine and the multiples of nine are shown in the accompanying illustration.



What NOTHINGNESS Is Made Of

IN George Ebers's Egyptian novel, "Serapis" there is a good deal of talk about "nothingness." Now by no effort of the imagination can be conceived such a state as "nothingness." A vacuum, that is, a vessel from which the air has been exhausted, is as near an approach to "nothingness" as we can get at. Therefore, science, long before science had an hypothesis ready as to the constitution of "ether," stated that interplanetary space was filled with the universal ether.

Lord Kelvin about a decade ago formulated the hypothesis that "the ether is a highly elastic solid filling all space." To those not versed in matters of science the sentence may appear like a nonsense line from "Alice in Wonderland." Into the wonderland of science Dr. Osborne Reynolds, of Owens College, Manchester, England one of the world's most famous living physicists, has penetrated so far that he is ready with an hypothesis of the structure of the world—that is, of the substance of both matter and ether.

Matter and ether, he claims, are both built up of "cosmic grains," spherical in shape, infinitesimally small, which never vary as to shape or size. When the cosmic grains are piled normally, that is, each grain resting upon and supporting one other grain the result is space. When piled abnormally—that is when piled so that each spherical grain rests upon two other spherical grains, in the manner in which cannon balls are piled, the result is matter. There is a less number of grains in spots where matter exists, and the deficiency forms a sort of break in space, so that matter is really a hole in space.

Dr. Reynolds states that Newton's law of gravitation can thus be explained in a purely dynamic way. The pressure of the ether per square inch is nearly seven hundred and fifty thousand tons, more than three thousand times greater than the strongest material can sustain. Yet, paradoxical as this statement seems, the truth is corroborated by the work done by the great Scotch mathematician Clerk Maxwell, who arrived at the same conclusion independently of Professor Reynolds.

All motion is due to pressure of some sort exerted upon bodies which move, and the motion of bodies through universal space, that is, gravitation, falls under this rule.

Thus, any change of bulk or arrangement in piling of cosmic grains cause a change in volume. This is called distance, and in order to get any spherical grains, cosmic or otherwise, under pressure, they must be inclosed within a bounded surface. Thus, if shot is placed in a bag, and the balls of shot are allowed to settle by themselves, they will settle into the smallest amount of space possible, and any disarrangement of that arrangement of the separate grains will increase the volume. Now, in the universe the grains extend in normal piling indefinitely, and the grains are thus practically inclosed, since they cannot change their relative positions. Pressure consequently can be exerted, where by the cause of gravitation is explained.

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Why Manuel COULDN'T Stay Married.

The Girl Who Kicked the Little ex-King Off His Throne Tells Why the Princess Who Got Him Could Not Keep Him

By Gaby Deslys

Gaby Deslys, Who Tells Here Why Her Little ex-King's Marriage Was Bound to Be a Failure.

"The Princess's peasants rode Manuel into her village on a rail," says Gaby. "It was their custom. And now they may ride him OUT on a rail!"

The Simple Peasants of the Princess Presenting the Happy Couple with a Wedding Bouquet.

London, Oct. 4

YOU ask me, Gaby Deslys, why the marriage of Manuel and his German princess has come to what you in America would call the grand smash-up. To answer this question, I must not only go deep into the psychology of Manuel and of his bride, but I must take into consideration the very peculiar incidents and conditions which poor Manuel encountered in his court life of the German Princess Augusta of Hohenzollern.

Am I surprised that Manuel's wife refuses to live with him after a four weeks' trial? But now rather would I be surprised if she did continue to be his wife. They are psychologically unfit to live together. Manuel is utterly incapable of playing successfully the irksome role of husband. There is no one who knows Manuel better, more intimately, than I do. Who knows his every mood so intimately as I, Gaby Deslys?

When the engagement of this fiery, impulsive, youthful-minded and most poverty-stricken little king to the staid, stolid, unimaginative but fabulously rich Princess Augusta was whispered to me, I was most unhappy, most distrait.

For myself? But no, but no. Only for my little king. I knew that he would never be happy in what that amusing Anthony Hope calls "double harness." I knew that so perfect a lover as Manuel could never make a good husband. And knowing the mind of the German princess and her temperament, or, rather her lack of temperament, I knew, alas, that Manuel would never be happy and that his marriage would be short and unsweet.

Manuel is a delightful lover. Yes, he is very young for such perfection, but he is a Latin and a king, and they learn to love and to accept love in their cradles. But the perfect lover never makes the perfect husband. The perfect lover must feel free to love where he pleases. He can never settle down in the bonds of matrimony. At least, not until he is fifty or more.

Manuel is the last man in the world to make a marriage of convenience. The fact that he is expected to show devotion to a definite woman, whether he wanted to or not, is just the thing to send him flying from her even though it cost him a throne or a fortune. We have a saying in Southern France, where I was born, that love dies when the man is tied.

Manuel, as I said when his engagement was told me, is not the man to kiss, to embrace to order. Embracing matrimony and embracing his wife are two different things. The minute Manuel found himself married, he began to chafe. He could not embrace his wife with the ardor with which he had embraced his fiancee. Whenever occasion required him to display affection, he unconsciously turned cold and rigid. Where he should have pressed forward he unconsciously stepped back.

Alas, poor Manuel, he could not help it. The whole thing was psychological. Then again, Manuel is very impatient of control. He is stubborn, and the more he is opposed, the more stubborn and impatient he becomes.

He is generous. Ah, who knows better than I the generous nature of this little king! It is his nature to desire to shower the one he loves with gifts. He must always be the lordly benefactor. To receive material favors from woman would sear his soul. The favor of her kisses and caresses: ah, yes, these he accepts, because he loves, because he is, after all, a man. But in return he gives of his largesse. And oh, so long he has had none to give.

How, then, could Manuel be happy with a wife to whom he owed all his worldly wealth? He is not, or, what you would call analytical, he does not know his own peculiar traits, but they affect him strongly subconsciously, and the feeling that he has received material favors from his wife would make him hate her. And my little king has never been able to hide his feelings. He is but a child in many ways.

He must always feel that he is the king pin, the one who lead. He cannot stand dictation. Pouf, it makes him so ill to be dictated to.

But yes, he can be led if the woman has the sagesse of the serpent. If she leads through love or through some emotion which he mistakes for love.

Could Manuel settle down to play the part of a phlegmatic, uninspired, bourgeois husband? Non, but non. Marry him to the Princess Augustina who simply wanted to found a family and, perhaps, become queen, is like mating a high strung racehorse with a steady plodding workhorse.

But this is not all. Study the facial characteristics of the king and his princess. She is strong, almost masculine in her strength. She would do her duty if it killed her, but she can not love, save in a maternal fashion, whereas Manuel puts love beyond all else. Love is an art with him, and, alas, the princess has never learned the A-B-C of the art. Had the princess known even the simple principles of love as an art she would never have permitted Manuel to be made ridiculous.

The vanity of man can stand much but it can never stand ridicule. The princess, being, oh, so foolish, so lacking in finesse, insisted that Manuel take part in all the funny peasant customs that the members of her family have encouraged in their followers for centuries.

But oh, how my heart ached for Manuel when the vulgar peasants of Sigmaringen tossed him in a blanket in the public square and then rode him around on a rail, throwing flowers and sweet cakes at him! But think of it! Riding Manuel on a rail! What torture for a proud man. Could love live under such conditions? But non.

Manuel wanted to be married as a king. The princess agreed to that not only because she hoped some day to be queen. Manuel wanted the settlements made so that his share of the princess' wealth would be absolutely his own. But the princess, fearing he might be too independent, scorned and refused such a condition. She would not pay her future husband's debts. Ah, foolish princess! If she had ordered her lawyers to pay these debts privately that Manuel might not know who was the benefactor, she might have kept his love. If the settlements had been made becoming from her father, Manuel's pride would have been spared. But non. The princess had to put her finger in the pie, had to "butt in," you would say in America, and Manuel felt the halter galling him even before the marriage.

All these things I have written about are the big things back of this very bad smash-up. Oh, the many, many stinging small things that I have not mentioned. It is the small things, the petite stings that cause the constant irritations of the flesh and the soul. But to explain.

Manuel and His Bride, Who Has Renounced Him, Leaving Church After Their Marriage

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The Proper Way to Announce Marriage Engagements

By MRS. FRANK LEARNED, Author of "The Etiquette of New York To-day."

IN these days of [illegible] betrothal is a serious [illegible] affected with a certain [illegible]. It is considered binding [illegible] brated with the assent [illegible] joining of relatives [illegible] are bestowed almost [illegible] the bride's future well [illegible].

There is no custom of [illegible] our own society [illegible] might be learned from [illegible] and dignified method of announcing a betrothal or marriage. An engagement is of [illegible] and has become [illegible] tered into lightly. Young people sometimes form [illegible] each without sufficient [illegible] and are ready to [illegible] for slight reasons.

Although the days of [illegible] ment are full of happiness [illegible] and plans for the future, [illegible] the recognition of duties [illegible] and not a selfish and [illegible] absorption in each other.

A man's duty is to state [illegible] to a girl's parents every [illegible] about his prospects, circumstances and the ability to support a wife and ask their consent to the engagement.

It is optional when the engagement shall be announced, but it is best to have it made known without unnecessary delay, provided the young girl's parents have consented. Of course the initiative in the [illegible] ment is taken by the [illegible] family. A man may not [illegible] his engagement, except to [illegible] ents, until the young girl's family are ready to announce it.

[illegible] have not a betrothal ceremonial [illegible] bed back of dignity [illegible] making an [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Where Suffragettes Have Everything Their Hearts Desire

Mrs. Naik Komisheva, the Tibetan Who Found the Petticoat Government of Her Native Land Intolerable, and Who Is Now Leading a Movement for Freeing the Enslaved Men.

Mrs. Naik Komisheva, from Tibet, Asia, Explains How Women Have Ruled the Men for 600 Years, Do All the Proposing, and Send Their Husbands to Monasteries Whenever They Tire of Them

"If a man tires of sharing his married life with several husbands his one refuge is the priesthood, where he can drone like this to drive away evil spirits."

"When a Tibetan woman has been married a year or two she sends her husband to a monastery to pray and study the masculine virtues. In the meantime, she marries another man. When she tires of him she hands him over to the monks and takes the first husband back again."

By NAIK KOMISHEVA,

The First Native Tibetan Woman to Visit America.

AN amazing account of conditions in Tibet the mysterious land, which for centuries has kept its doors closed to the rest of the world is given on this page by Mrs. Naik Komisheva, the first native Tibetan woman to visit America. Women have enjoyed political and social supremacy in Tibet for nearly 700 years. Polyandry is only one of the surprising results which have followed their control of affairs, and it was because Mrs. Komisheva found herself unable to conform to this custom by having more than one husband that she fled from her native land and became an active anti-suffragette. She presents here her reasons for believing that Tibet would be better off if her own sex were not the masters of the men.

"Men who linger on the streets or in the parks after sunset are considered immoral, and are severely dealt with by the women police officers."

WHILE on Tibet woman suffrage is an antiquated story, I find it here an exciting novelty of the day. Our women have not only enjoyed political equality but supremacy for seven hundred years, and for about the same length of time we have had a feministic tyranny in its last word.

Nu Kuo State, in Eastern Tibet, has always been the backbone of all our feministic finds. There a man can never be a ruler, a judge, or a general of the army. In some of our western States men have only recently been made the nominal administrators, but in reality women are the power behind the curtains. I find that your American women are demanding only equality in political affairs. Thus did the women of Tibet in 1236, nearly 700 years ago. As our women did, thus yours will soon demand the supremacy. And they will get it, too. In our country a woman is the master of everything. She is not only the head of the family, but the head of every more or less ostentatious social institution. She commands and the man obeys.

If you ask me whether our men like their inferior position, I must reply: They have grown indifferent in their social ambitions, and do not care whether a row or a woman is on the throne.

The women of Tibet did not gain in one generation their social-political supremacy. It took them a century to become the masters of the situation. They got their victory by a religious trick in directing all the attention of their men on Lamaism.

In Tibet a man has limited property and political rights. As long as he is unmarried he is under the guardianship of his mother, but after the marriage the wife is the master. When a wife dies the man inherits her property only when she has no children. Yet, in spite of that, the men are obliged to take care of earning the means of living for the family. In the upper class the men figure as the ornaments of society and attend all the religious rites. Instead of their women. On other occasions they are housekeepers, nurses, servants, cooks or practitioners of a certain profession. They are nothing but commercial automatons. Our men serve in the army as common soldiers while women are always the generals.

In the various arts women maintain the same supremacy that they have in social and political affairs. Our artists in sculpture, painting of books, painting, decorating and carving are predominantly women.

Our women have a larger freedom in their conduct than our men. They can go out at night, sit in the cafes and visit the theatre at any time. But a man has to peep after sunset and stay at home. Men who linger after sunset in our public parks or on the streets are considered immoral and are severely dealt with by the women police officers.

This peculiar woman rule in Tibet has resulted in polyandry. A woman can have as many husbands as she is able to manage without any trouble. But usually our women have only two or three husbands.

When I was a girl of eighteen my mother said to me that it was time to look for a husband. But I already was in love with a young musician at Lutang, the highest town in the world being fifteen thousand feet over the sea level. I told the secret to my mother and she said I should go and make the proposal, as that is the tradition of Tibet.

I made the long journey to Lutang where the idol of my romantic dreams was employed as a teacher and musician. Like all the young men, he was very bashful and shy when I called on him in his apartment.

"Ritsig, I love you and want you to become my husband," I said.

Dropping his eyes he whispered: "Miss Komisheva, you make me happy. I feel confused at your sweet message, but shall try to be your obedient servant as long as you love me."

I threw my arms around his neck and kissed him for the first time. He felt greatly embarrassed, for in all romantic affairs women take the initiative and men for that reason are requested and effeminate. He was a very handsome and fascinating youth of my age, and I asked him why he had not been married to some woman before.

"Three women proposed to me before, but they were all married and already had two husbands, so I refused. As a musician in the temple service I can refuse proposals of married women. But your proposal makes me truly happy," he replied.

It was already evening, so I asked him:

"Could you come with me to a show and have supper with your bride in a restaurant?

Kissing my hand tenderly, he whispered:

"I have never dared to go to any public places after the sunset. But I shall be happy to accept your invitation."

In Tibet a man can never invite a woman to any public amusement place if she is not a close relative or wife. But a woman can always invite a man. We had an enjoyable evening, and I bought him some pretty presents from the jeweller. It was late at night when I accompanied my fiance to his home and bade him good night. After six months I married him and he came as my husband to me.

I occupied the position of a tax collector of our town before I was married. But after my marriage, which was considered in our town a successful match, I was also elected alderman. Those official functions kept me away from home much, and my husband volunteered to help me. But kissing him tenderly, I replied:

"Please take care of the household and do not mix yourself in the affairs of women of which you are ignorant."

According to our traditions a woman can make love to men behind her husband's back, and it is not taken as seriously as when a man makes love to another woman. But our men as a rule, are very obedient, and we have hardly any family scandals or divorces. As women are the judges, they never pay any attention to family troubles, but send couples to priests.

When a woman of the middle class has been married a year or two she sends her first husband to a monastery, where he has to pray, study the masculine virtues and stay until she invites him back. In the meantime she marries another man, lives with him until she sends him in turn to a monastery and invites the first husband home.

After she feels that the husbands are religious enough to make her happy, she gives them different commercial instructions and keeps them always so busy that only one husband at a time is a home. Frequently the two or three husbands of a wife live half of their life and never meet each other. But there are women of the upper class who keep for their various husbands luxurious apartments, and do not give them any religious or commercial functions.

A woman who has only one husband is considered abnormal and ridiculed behind her back. For that reason my mother said to me after I had been married a year:

"My dear daughter, it is time that you got a second husband. Have you anybody in view?"

"Mother!" I replied, "I shall not marry another husband as long as I am happy with the one I have."

"But you must, or I will accuse you of monogamy, and the law will forcibly give you a husband, regardless of your affections or consent. Meanwhile your first husband will be put in jail and kept there until you regret your sin and live according to tradition."

I realized that it was a serious proposition to live an illegal married life of monogamy, so I made a plan to escape.

I had heard that there were countries outside of Tibet where a woman could be married legally to one husband. This appealed to me, and I revealed the secret to my husband. As he loved me, he consented to share my fate, and thus one night we left the State Nu Kuo and finally, after a hard journey of weeks, reached Persia. Here we learned that this was a country of polygamy, where a man was in the same position in which a woman was in Tibet.

Shocked by such a vulgarity, as these new conditions seemed to us, we left Persia for Russia. The Russian custom of monogamy appealed to us, and we both began to study music in St. Petersburg.

I have become an anti-suffragette for the reason that I know from the seven-hundred-year experience of our nation that the role of women in politics and art means the social ruin of a country. It leads a people to polyandry and the same weaknesses that I have seen at home. As long as Tibet was masculine it was a great and vital country, of which the ruins of old cities and palaces give an evidence. But when the woman becomes masculine and the man feminate the sexes lose their natural fascinating romanticism and become prosaic. If you would give me all the power and riches of Tibet I would not marry their effeminate men.

The women of Tibet were very pretty when they had a masculine system of life and the men manly. Our old sculptures and painting speak of an era when there was romance and poetry in the relation of a man to a woman. But I assure you there is nothing of that kind in present feministic Tibet. The women marry men as they would perform any trivial social function—without the least show of romanticism. When a man kisses a woman they do not feel a microscopical part of the aesthetic sensation that is the case with lovers when the man is masculine and the woman feminine.

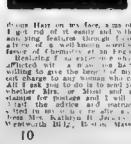
As soon as I am through with my musical engagements here in the West I shall make a trip to my native land, where I shall meet my husband, who went there to begin a vigorous masculine movement. He is now publishing a weekly paper in which he is advocating that the men should be at least equal to the women politically. He is organizing a vigorous campaign against polyandry by publishing caricatures of our ridiculous families. And when I return I certainly will join him and say: "Down with petticoat politics!"

"Like all the young men in Tibet, my future husband was very shy when I first called on him. 'Ritsig,' I said, 'I love you, and want you to marry me.'"

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

I Will Tell You Free How to Destroy Your Superfluous Hair Without Pain or Injury.

I Cured My Own Growth Forever and I Will Tell My Secret Free.



Superfluous Hair on my face, arms or any part of the body is certainly one of the most annoying features through knowing the secret of a well-known scientist who was Professor of Chemistry at an English University.

Realizing I was entirely ignorant what to do to be afflicted with a growth on my face, I am willing to give the benefit of my experience entirely free of charge to any woman who cares to write me. Simply address me, Mrs. Alice Allen, Dept. 1, Box 1, Wentworth Bldg., Boston, Mass., enclosing stamps for postage and I will send you in full what the advice and instructions which my friend Mrs. Kathryn H. Jones, Dept. 1, Wentworth Bldg., Boston, Mass.

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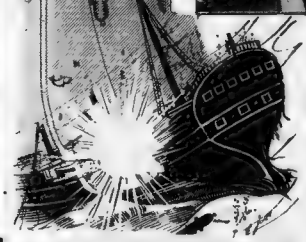
Dynamiting Out $5,000,000 of Golden Treasure

At Last Success Awaits the Searchers for the Vast Golden Hoard of the Warship Lutine Sunk Beneath the Zuyder Zee 113 Years Ago



Apparatus Used in Pumping 1,500,000 Tons of Sand from the Wreck of the Lutine, and the Electric Magnet Used to Draw Up Masses of Iron and Gold.

London, October 15.

AN extraordinary situation has confronted the treasure hunters engaged in searching the wreck of the British frigate Lutine, lost in 1799 with over $5,000,000 of gold and silver on board.

It has at last been found that the bulk of the treasure is hidden in the magazine of the old ship. There it is surrounded by metal, consisting largely of iron cannon balls. These have been cemented together by rust and sea-growths until an impenetrable armor has formed around the treasure.

It was entirely beyond the power of divers to penetrate this barrier. Finally recourse has been had to dynamite. The divers are now dynamiting holes in the metal barrier and a huge magnet is used to draw out the pieces of rusty iron lying around the holes. But for the use of this explosive it would never have been possible to reach the treasure.

This is a case where treasure hunting is no merely fantastic and romantic adventure. Many hundreds of thousands of dollars in gold and silver have already been recovered from the Lutine, but all that has been found is a mere trifle compared to the hoard that lies concealed within the iron-bound magazine

The [illegible] such a Governm[illegible] silver bullion [illegible] The dest[illegible] as Holding. There is some mys[illegible] or ships [illegible] treasure. Am[illegible] Napoleonic wa[illegible] upon the [illegible] raised [illegible] ment [illegible] the London [illegible] been [illegible] upon under a [illegible] agreement.

The ship was blown at mid[illegible] storm on the dark night of Octob[illegible] driven ashore on a shoal in the [illegible] coast of Holland. She lay near [illegible] Terschelling, this one sailor rea[illegible] and he died [illegible] after being pick[illegible] up, which [illegible] and lack of help to [illegible] marine insurance company of Lond[illegible] what could be recovered from the w[illegible] the state o[illegible] was revealing in [illegible] to undertake serious salvage opera[illegible]

Meantime the sands near the wr[illegible] Harvest for the Dutch fishermen c[illegible] low tide the wreck of the Lutine was [illegible] with a channel running close by.

The amount of treasure recover[illegible] searches was as follows:

Fifty-eight bars of gold, weight, 64[illegible] ounces troy.

Nine Spanish silver pistoles.

Thirty-five bars of silver, weigh[illegible] ounces troy.

One hundred and seventy-nine Spanish gold pistoles.

Eighty-one double d'or.

One hundred and thirty-eight single Louis d'or.

Four English guineas.

In the year 1801, for lack of apparatus, [illegible] grew unprofitable for the Dutchmen, and was abandoned. Lloyd's was again obliged to postpone [illegible] owing to general anxiety over Napoleon's warlike activity. Other international troubles—including [illegible] land's claim to half the Lutine salvage—interfered with systematic search until 1858, when divers again located the wreck and brought up the bell of the old frigate which now rests in the committee room at Lloyd's with other relics.

The Dutch fisherfolk were so excited over [illegible] ceased locating of the treasure hulk that they swarmed about in well-manned boats until they had to be driven off by an English gunboat. The work of salvage went on until 1861, with an additional total of $110,000 in bullion recovered.

Strangely enough, records showing the amount of treasure consigned to the Lutine had disappeared and Lloyd's was indebted to the ingenuity of two Dutch salvors for information, virtually proving that $5,000,000 still remains to reward present operations off the island of Terschelling. The Dutch investigator based his estimate on the fact that the bars of silver and gold already recovered were stamped with certificates and numbers indicating a complete series and that the missing numbers and letters would cover the proportion of the treasure still resting in the wreck of the ship.

[illegible] Later [illegible] gold and silver [illegible] of the Lutine could [illegible]

[illegible]

The National Salvage Association of [illegible] Lloyd's, reports, took [illegible] for an agreement by which Lloyds was to [illegible] of the treasure recovered. The [illegible] company's share is 18 per cent, and the new company [illegible] per cent.

One of the greatest difficulties the salvors had [illegible] contend with was the fact a strong circular current [illegible] around the Lutine constantly forming sand [illegible] excavations that had been made. To remedy this [illegible] deep trench was cut all of the ship. Over [illegible] tons of sand were pumped away, at this work, and [illegible] depth of water over her has been reduced from [illegible] teen to fifty feet. She now lies in a solid clay bottom in clear water and the divers can see the [illegible] of the [illegible]

Many [illegible] of gold and [illegible] be most important discovery [illegible] is that the bulk of the treasure is in the form of coin [illegible] and [illegible] mixed together with the mass of [illegible]

A special treasure ship, called the [illegible] was built for this work. She is fitted with [illegible] electric magnet, capable of lifting three tons [illegible] weight to draw up the fragments of metal [illegible] and [illegible] dynamite explosions. In many cases [illegible] bars of gold will be found cemented to [illegible]

Communication between the divers and the [illegible] kept up by telephone.

The captain in a letter has told how [illegible] the discovery that revealed the real position [illegible]

The dredge was working on one [illegible] mound of sand which persisted in holding [illegible] pushed away the port bow of the wreck. The [illegible] suddenly that he had smooth iron [illegible] a glare of his search lamp he [illegible] something dark. Hastened [illegible] and found was [illegible] weighing about [illegible] pounds. [illegible] formed about [illegible] bar of some sort. When [illegible] we scraped the surface of [illegible] impressions uncovered [illegible] eight specks, and these [illegible] proved to be pieces of [illegible] old [illegible]

Hoisting Up an Old Gun That Forms Part of the Metallic Barrier Protecting the Lutine's Treasure

SUNDAY AMERICAN EXAMINER PATTERNS

BARGAIN DAY—Any 2 Patterns for 10 CENTS.

NO. 9756.—LADIES' HOUSE DRESS.

LAWN, Chambray, gingham, cashmere or flannelette are equally appropriate. The pattern is cut in sizes, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 5 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

NO. 9754.—AN ATTRACTIVE LADIES' APRON

This model has simple lines [illegible] easy to make and comfortable [illegible]

The pattern is cut in [illegible] sizes [illegible] requires 2½ yards of 36-inch material for a [illegible]

NO. 9734.—BECOMING DRESS FOR THE LITTLE GIRL.

[illegible] eyelet embroidered in white [illegible] used for this design [illegible]

It may be [illegible] color or [illegible] pattern is cut [illegible] and 8 years [illegible]

It requires [illegible] yards of 36-inch material for a [illegible] year size.

NO. 9736.—BOYS' RUSSIAN SUIT WITH KNICKERBOCKERS AND SHIELD

Mixed cheviot in brown was used for this design.

The pattern is cut in four sizes, 4, 6 and 8 years. It requires 1 yards of 27-inch material for a 6 year size.

NO. 9732.—LADIES DRESSING OR HOUSE SACK.

Blue cotton silk with [illegible] and [illegible] ands [illegible] and white [illegible] ed for the design.

The pattern [illegible] three sizes [illegible]

Small, medium [illegible] squares [illegible] for a medium [illegible]

To obtain any two [illegible] terns fill out [illegible] coupon and mail [illegible] or stamps to BARGAIN DAY Post Office Box [illegible] New York City.

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His Wonderful Power to Read Human Lives at Any Distance Amazes All Who Write to Him.

Thousands of people in all walks of life have benefited by this man's advice. He tells you what you are capable of and [illegible] success. [illegible] Whether your [illegible] in life [illegible] you [illegible] in your [illegible] Money [illegible] Home [illegible] Love [illegible] Marriage [illegible] Business [illegible] Mines [illegible] Speculation [illegible] Travel [illegible] Law [illegible] Literature [illegible] Art [illegible] Science [illegible] Inventions [illegible] Medicine [illegible] Religion [illegible] Agriculture [illegible] Politics [illegible] Military [illegible] Naval [illegible] Engineering [illegible] Mechanics [illegible] Chemistry [illegible] Electricity [illegible] Mathematics [illegible] Astronomy [illegible] Geology [illegible] Biology [illegible] Physics [illegible] Metaphysics [illegible] Psychology [illegible] Philosophy [illegible] Sociology [illegible] Ethics [illegible] Logic [illegible] Rhetoric [illegible] Poetry [illegible] Music [illegible] Painting [illegible] Sculpture [illegible] Architecture [illegible] Drama [illegible] Fiction [illegible] Journalism [illegible] Oratory [illegible] Education [illegible] Languages [illegible] History [illegible] Biography [illegible] Genealogy [illegible] Archaeology [illegible] Ancient [illegible] Modern [illegible] Civilization [illegible] Manners [illegible] Customs [illegible] Dress [illegible] Fashion [illegible] Beauty [illegible] Health [illegible] Disease [illegible] Cure [illegible] Diet [illegible] Exercise [illegible] Sports [illegible] Games [illegible] Amusements [illegible] Hobbies [illegible] Habits [illegible] Vices [illegible] Virtues [illegible] Faults [illegible] Weaknesses [illegible] Strength [illegible] Character [illegible] Temperament [illegible] Disposition [illegible] Mind [illegible] Soul [illegible] Spirit [illegible] Body [illegible] Life [illegible] Death [illegible] Future [illegible] Past [illegible] Present [illegible] Time [illegible] Eternity [illegible] God [illegible] Man [illegible] Woman [illegible] Child [illegible] Family [illegible] Home [illegible] Society [illegible] Nation [illegible] World [illegible] Universe [illegible] Everything [illegible] Nothing [illegible] Something [illegible] Anything [illegible] All [illegible] Be [illegible] Do [illegible] Have [illegible] Get [illegible] Give [illegible] Take [illegible] Make [illegible] Go [illegible] Come [illegible] See [illegible] Hear [illegible] Feel [illegible] Know [illegible] Think [illegible] Say [illegible] Write [illegible] Read [illegible] Speak [illegible] Understand [illegible] Learn [illegible] Teach [illegible] Work [illegible] Play [illegible] Live [illegible] Die [illegible] Love [illegible] Hate [illegible] Like [illegible] Dislike [illegible] Want [illegible] Need [illegible] Wish [illegible] Hope [illegible] Fear [illegible] Trust [illegible] Believe [illegible] Doubt [illegible] Question [illegible] Answer [illegible] Ask [illegible] Tell [illegible] Show [illegible] Hide [illegible] Find [illegible] Lose [illegible] Keep [illegible] Buy [illegible] Sell [illegible] Pay [illegible] Owe [illegible] Borrow [illegible] Lend [illegible] Rent [illegible] Own [illegible] Use [illegible] Waste [illegible] Save [illegible] Spend [illegible] Earn [illegible] Win [illegible] Lose [illegible] Gain [illegible] Profit [illegible] Loss [illegible] Success [illegible] Failure [illegible] Victory [illegible] Defeat [illegible] Peace [illegible] War [illegible] Love [illegible] Hate [illegible] Friendship [illegible] Enmity [illegible] Marriage [illegible] Divorce [illegible] Birth [illegible] Death [illegible] Life

The New Figure

LADY DUFF-GORDON, the famous "Lucile" of London, and foremost creator of fashions in the world, writes each week the fashion article for this newspaper, presenting all that is newest and best in styles for well-dressed women.

Lady Duff-Gordon's Paris establishment brings her into close touch with that centre of fashion.

Lady Duff-Gordon's American establishment is at Nos. 37 and 39 West Fifty-seventh street, New York

PHOTO BY WHITE N.Y.

BARST

By Lady Duff-Gordon ("Lucile")

Paris, October 9

HAVE we discovered a new figure or are we returning to an old one? Alas! even in figures there is nothing new under the sun. The figure which we are heralding as new is simply the figure handed down to us by Ten Eyck and Holbein. The ladies of those days frankly acknowledged that they had stomachs and were unafraid to let the world into their secret. Since those days of frankness, however, the stomach has become taboo in polite society. Everybody knows that everybody else has a stomach, but the word itself is never mentioned.

This extreme delicacy has reached its height in England, where, with delightful lack of logic, the woman of fashion will discuss everything under the sun, no matter how broad it may be, but never will she even intimate that she has a stomach. This attitude of the age was delightfully satirized by my good friend James Barrie in his play "Little Mary," which in early English would have been called "My Stomach."

The straight front age was the logical outcome of the feeling about stomachs. We assumed the attitude that if we must not speak of them we must change our figures so that this part of our anatomy did not show. And from that day to this we have attempted to be as flat as a sheet of paper.

But the coming in of the new silhouette has brought us face to face again with our stomachs, and with the new gowns if one has not enough flesh to give the required figure, one must wear a little bustle in front. Let me say right here, however, that the draped skirts which create the Holbein figure do not require a pad if they are properly draped. The amateur dressmaker or the one whose soul is above the subtle art of draping, must also use the pad, for it is only the most subtle and skilful artist who can simulate this Holbein stomach unaided.

But, of course, the well-liked straight figure will also continue to be with us. The smart woman may display her straight silhouette in the morning, when she is wearing her tailored costume; her Ten Eyck figure in the afternoon, when she wears her draped gowns, and in the evening again she may present her no-figure appearance when she wears the clinging gown, which demands no corsets. In a way it is all a matter of choice.

This week I am showing you one of the new evening wraps developed in that most delightful and expensive of fabrics, the new brocaded chiffon. This coat seems to be cut from one piece, so graceful and intricate are its folds, but of course this is not so. The sleeves are, however, cut in with the body of the wrap and are very wide and edged with silver fox. The long boa is also of the fox. The chiffon, by the way, is an exquisite tone of grape.

I particularly like the gray green satin gown for receptions and other afternoon affairs which I am showing you here. The skirt has the new knee band, which holds the fulness in place in the back. The muff and the hat are of the satin. The muff is banded with brown fox. There is a charming simplicity about this whole costume which pleases me greatly. The one stunning effect is given by the violet and silver girdle. The hat is small, but has brim enough to shade the eyes most bewitchingly. The bird perched smartly on the front strikes an unusual note.

And here is one of my favorite morning models. I am always glad when I have to create a walking costume in corderoy. There is something so wearable about this fabric and yet so sumptuous. This skirt has an odd little turned-up panel in the front, which buttons on each side just below the girdle. The coat has the square lines that are preeminently chic, and both the skirt and the coat are banded with moleskin.

The small pale yellow velour hat has only a band of the mole around the crown, with two ends showing at the side.

Speaking of new figures, I am reminded of some of the new fabrics.

Tinsel-patterned embroidered ninons are to be the rage of this season, just as they were of the last—only more so, I should say, for truly they are lovelier than ever.

The quaint thing about them—and of many other of the new fabrics, too—is that they bring together in an entirely inconsequent but also exceedingly effective fashion the deliciously dainty patterns of the Pompadour period and the world-old and wonderful colorings of the East. And so it is that you will find little shadowy bouquets scattered at regular (or irregular) intervals between weirdly entwined and colored devices. And each one will seem so superlatively desirable that you will not know which to choose as the fabric for your tea gown or coat, your theatre wrap or your evening dress.

Personally I am making frequent use of these particular and perfect fabrics for the fashioning of tea gowns and boudoir wraps, and you can perhaps imagine that I have found positive inspiration in, for example, one ninon whose exquisite and elusive blue is interwoven with a shadowy device of azalia pinks and yellows, and then a touch or two of vivid emerald green, while over all there shimmers a broidery of silver in a design of trailing foliage and flowers.

And then again imagine—and love—a deeply purple ninon, where blossoms some of the faintest blue; others of a strange soft green, and still again some in vivid orange, their petals all alike, outlined with a shimmering tracery of silver, while in between cluster leaves wrought in silver and showing purple veinings.

There is a new shade of old gold, too, which makes a beautiful background for full-blown roses worked in shaded tinsels, each thread being so twisted that the whole flower stands out in bold and beautiful relief, and, at some little distance, looks almost as if it were studded with myriads of tiny many-colored jewels.

On a pale gold colored ninon, too, a shower of little golden roses is lightly scattered, while here and there one giant bloom shines out, iridescent, exquisite, in tinsel threads, shading from silver to green and from blue to purple.

Another new make in ninon is of special texture and strength, so that it may better bear the burden of a brocaded device of gold or silver, such as is usually only seen on a heavier satin ground.

Tall, palm-like fronds of silver, shining out against a blue as bright and beautiful as the Mediterranean Sea under the Summer sun, is one example of the patterning and the possibilities of this new ninon, while gold blazoned on black or emerald green will also and surely find many admirers and

WHAT IS "PUBLIC OPINION"?

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What Is "Public Opinion"? It Is Often Mistaken, Sometimes Cruel, Frequently Ignorant---but It Is the Only Final Protection and the Greatest Power of the People

DWARD A. ALEXANDER, asks:

"What is public opinion?" and writes a good letter that you will find in this article.

Public Opinion is the power that controls the world, in the long run. It is not expressed by any individual, any newspaper or any mob. But IT IS FELT, and, while it is often insulted and defied, it rules in the long run.

From time to time public opinion takes definite, crystallized form and shape in laws, religion, moral doctrines, proverbs, fables, et cetera.

The Ten Commandments are an expression of public opinion. "Thou shalt not steal" is public opinion crystallized.

Public opinion does not mean unselfishness or wisdom, always. It means usually that which is convenient at the time and in the place.

Public opinion in China for a long while said that women must have their feet squeezed. Public opinion in the Sandwich Islands taught that boats of all kinds were "taboo" for women. It was a worse crime for a woman to get into a boat than to kill her own child. That was convenient, as it kept women from running away from one island to another, which would have been sad for their lords and masters.

Public opinion stopped wholesale infanticide and universal cannibalism—which ruled at one time.

Public opinion abolishes capital punishment in one civilized neighborhood and in another it punishes the horse thief with hanging—the safety of horses being more important than respect for justice.

Public opinion is the expression of the wisdom of the people as a whole—and that is the greatest wisdom.

But the wisdom that finds expression in public opinion is modified by conditions, by the selfish interest of the mass, and too often by the passions of the mob.

It must be remembered that a mob of human beings does not express the public opinion of intellect, but the hatred of passion.

The mob is in reality a hunting pack; it is a going back of human beings to the savage state of hatred and destruction.

This fact has been admirably emphasized by the late Professor Shaler, of Harvard.

Public opinion, as we have said, finds formal, definite, crystallized expression in certain laws; for instance, the laws that protect property and sanctify marriage, thus protecting women and children; the laws that prevent the use of poison in warfare and of torture in judicial investigation.

All law, all rules to which human beings submit, are simply public opinion crystallized into definite expression.

Nothing is harder to break when outgrown than public opinion that has taken the form of law and tradition.

Only public opinion itself is strong enough to destroy and break down the barriers that public opinion has created.

No man can be said to represent or to be the spokesman of public opinion.

But a man may, TEMPORARILY, become PUBLIC OPINION ITSELF, when the public in an emergency decrees that HIS opinion is wisdom.

Abraham Lincoln was public opinion in this country for awhile, luckily for the country.

Public opinion can give to a man a power that nothing can resist.

Yet, no man's power is great enough to control or defy public opinion when that opinion changes.

It was public opinion, not love of the republic, that kept Caesar from accepting the crown.

It was public opinion, not the will or the conscience or any one man, that limited our Presidential office to two terms.

George Washington was our wisest man, undoubtedly, in his day, and certainly the man to whom this country owes most.

Yet without the pressure of public opinion Washington's fame might have been spoiled, the growth of the country checked and changed. For without the expression of public opinion Washington might well have considered it his duty to the country to remain in power indefinitely.

The strongest individual that ever lived, perhaps, was Cromwell. He never lost a battle, mental or physical. But it was not the power stored away in his round head that gave him his power. It was public opinion, that had had enough of the reign of Charles and the debauchery, ignorance and misery that went with it.

Newspapers represent public opinion only in as much AS THEY EXPRESS PUBLIC OPINION HONESTLY AND ACCURATELY. A newspaper has the power of SUGGESTION. It has many readers, and can put the same thought into many minds at the same time. And that is a great power.

But a newspaper has many readers only because it expresses the feeling and THE OPINION of many citizens.

A newspaper's power is not a menace, even when it falls into vicious or misguided hands. For the most powerful newspaper is as perishable as a mushroom. A man can change his paper as quickly as he can change his mind. A newspaper is not really a directing force as much as it is a mirror, reflecting the interest, purposes and opinion of the bigger or smaller part of the community.

True, as the friend who writes us says, public opinion has "burned people at the stake for witchcraft, thrown the greatest of men into dungeons, on the one hand, and on the other it has struck the most powerful blows for liberty, equality and justice."

Public opinion is simply the expression of the thought of collective man AT THE TIME.

When men believe in witches, public opinion forms the mob and burns the miserable victim. When men believe that the earth is square, that a few stars were put in the sky as an after thought, and that the sun goes around the earth, public opinion endorses the power which forces Galileo on his knees to recant his wonderful TRUTH.

Public opinion of course can be no wiser than the wisdom of the day, no more just than the justice of the day, no more kind than the kindness of the day. At one stage public opinion authorizes the murder of slaves as an amusement, or in testing poisons.

A little later, in the Middle Ages, it authorizes the branding with red hot irons of miserable laborers, starving, that stray from their hamlet in search of work.

But public opinion is THE CONSCIENCE OF THE HUMAN RACE and the INTELLIGENCE of the race.

As the race progresses public opinion becomes higher, fairer, more consistent.

It is difficult for us to realize it now, but the day is coming when public opinion, man's collective conscience, will do away with courts, policemen, jails, detectives and lawsuits. That will be THE BEGINNING of a real civilization.

We thank Mr. Alexander for his very interesting letter, and print it in full here:

To the Editor:

Dear Sir—Write an editorial on "Public Opinion." Does the term "public opinion" mean the real independent [illegible] of a majority, or merely a majority of the opinions expressed by votes or other outward manifestations of expression?

Among the number of those who vote for an idea, conceived by a creative, intelligent mind, many do not understand its meaning or the practical effect of its operation.

Some of these ignorant persons vote for it, because some friend in whom they have confidence tells them to do so; others, because they believe they will reap patronage or other personal benefit from or through it; others, because some newspaper appeals either to their intelligence or prejudices.

The result of this voting may be the adoption of a law, but not the independent [illegible] a majority of the voters [illegible] ords, a majority of votes [illegible] de with a corporation's [illegible]

I [illegible] at would vote according to [illegible] independent judgment [illegible] on would be influenced [illegible] so that every [illegible] voluntary expression of the real sincere, independent, unmanufactured opinion—still it would not follow that a majority was right at any given time, because their judgment may have been based upon inaccurate statements or erroneous reasoning.

Then, again, communities change from time to time, and what might be regarded as right in one community would be regarded as wrong in another.

Furthermore, the same communities themselves undergo changes of opinion. What then is "public opinion?" Is it the opinion which the newspapers and the magazines say the public entertains of this man or that, of this thing or that? No, a majority of the public may and frequently do disagree with the opinions expressed in the newspapers, or in most of them.

Is "public opinion" shifting and evanescent, or real and substantial?

That it is one of the most powerful things in the world no one will deny. It has burned people at the stake for witchcraft, thrown the greatest of men into dungeons, on the one hand, and on the other it has struck the most powerful blows for liberty, equality and justice. It is and always has been more powerful than kings, or other rulers, than armies, or than other physical or mechanical forces.

Without pursuing the subject further, it must be admitted that the meaning of "public opinion" is somewhat indefinite and is based upon complicated conditions. Will you please throw some light on its real meaning and give your readers the benefit of your views on the subject? Yours very truly,

EDWARD A. ALEXANDER.

THE OUTPOST of ETERNITY — By COSMO HAMILTON

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

AFTER years of more or less shady adventuring, over the world Harry Ransom, heir to his father's death returns to England and to Court of Thoresby. Immediately but one faithful friend of his wild young days—Tony Okehampton—he finds on London, direct the Okehampton country estate. Quickly, nor, but [illegible] adapt, he wins a sterling Tony's [illegible] Clark's friend, beautiful [illegible] who enjoys the family table [illegible]

Tony [illegible] wife are taken [illegible] Thoresby places Harry [illegible] Clark, received [illegible] an aunt, meets Jack Euston, a [illegible] navy officer, who shows her the sights [illegible] Dick's aunt permits her to no motoring for

Continued from Last Sunday.

TONY stood and waved his hand in an airy gesture. "I am giving no girls a luncheon at one thirty to-day. I shall [illegible] my orders and see that they make their plans for joining me at the appointed hour."

"Dick's living with Harry in Shaftesbury Avenue, isn't she?"

"Yes, a detestable little flat, chronically untidy, and smacking horribly of grease paint and stale tobacco. Faugh!"

Thoresby chuckled. This neat-minded gentleman had once lived in Shaftesbury and had been seen with a five days' growth upon his face, with conglomerate stains all over his clothes. Wonderful thing—human nature.

"I can give you a decent glass of whiskey," said Tony.

"No, thanks. I never drink between meals. An old habit of mine. It is necessary for men who live on their wits to retain clear heads. Well, then, good-bye, my dear friend, and good luck."

Having seen Thoresby to the door, Tony straightened the well-framed engravings in the hall, went into the dining-room and proceeded to arrange a cold collation upon the table. There were German sausage meats, sardines, tongues, a chicken in aspic and several bottles of white wine. It was already past half-past one, and so Tony mixed himself a cocktail. Glowing with satisfaction, he then turned into the drawing-room, opened a small grand piano, sat down and sang "I'll sing thee songs of Araby" in a very pleasant baritone, accompanying himself in a rather undergraduate manner. He made a delightful picture of domestic felicity.

Curiosity being just as keen in Harry and Dick as ever it was, they arrived at the parental flat together. They were early by an hour. Both had engagements for tea, and so they were painted. Why Tony issued an invitation from a place called Park Court, Knightsbridge, beat them. Tony and Park Court, Knightsbridge, didn't mix at all.

They arrived in a borrowed motor. Harry arranged for it the night before. She hadn't the remotest idea in the morning to whom it belonged. It did very well and saved a cab fare. To see these two babies, as cool, bland and insolently collected as though they had lived in London and Paris for twenty years, was a sight for the gods.

An attendant in a chocolate uniform with brass buttons and a German military air came up and saluted. "What number do you"——

"Six," said Harry. She looked through him. Her expression was sulky and lowering.

"This way for the lift, miss."

"Walking," said Harry.

Dick would rather have gone by the lift, but she followed. The first stairs were thickly carpeted, and there were stereotyped pictures here and there. They stopped outside the white door of number six. She gave the bell three [illegible] prods.

The door was opened by Tony himself. "Hullo," he said.

"Hullo, Tony!" said Dick.

"Hullo, Tony!" said Harry.

Tony felt a thrill of pride at the sight of his two girls. They were distinctly guaranteed to attract attention. "Well, come in," he said.

They went in, more than ever curious. He seemed to have the run of the place. It was extraordinary.

Dick's quick brain found a solution. "Oh, I see!" she said. "You've got a job as furniture inspector Stapleton."

"Guess again," said Tony. "This is the dining room. At a pinch you can sit a round dozen. Take special notice of the view and mark the mantelpiece—genuine Tudor."

The two girls exchanged looks and Harry gasped her forehead.

"Now we have the drawing room, which, mark you, is a comfortable room—generally it will be improvised into a card room. Isn't it jolly? Isn't it topping?"

Harry made another sigh. It would be impossible to describe it.

"And this," said Tony, warming to his work, "is my den, lined, as you will see, with the immortal works of the old masters—Dickens, Thackeray, and what's the cove's name—oh, yes, George Eliot—without whom I am lost."

"Absolutely at a loose end," said Dick.

"Yes, it's all very tweaky, Tony; might really pass for the room of a Colonel of Grenadier Guards retired. But what's the game?"

"Yes," said Harry, "that's what I want to know."

Tony's face was flushed with pride.

"Further along the passage," he said, "we have five bedrooms, bathroom and the usual offices. And, of course, there's a kitchen and so forth. Isn't it nice? Isn't it topping? Inspection over, lunch. I'm afraid it's all cold. However, what there is is good. Off with your coats. Hats, too. You're at home."

He had saved this bonne bouche for the last. He threw it at their feet like a cracker and laughed loudly.

He led the way into the dining room, walking almost on the tips of his toes.

"Up the pole," said Harry.

Dick looked extremely puzzled and a little worried. She was very proud of her father. He was a crack shot and a superb poacher, and he had his moments when he was really amusing. It went without saying that he was clever. He was an Okehampton. She gave Tony her quizzing look.

He weighed it and gave a long whistle. "Genuine, what? A present from the front?"

Dick shook her head. Then, when Tony filled the glass at the table, "Oh, that thing!" she said indifferently. "Ever heard of an old lady of the name of Morde?"

"Sir Edward Morde?"

"He's made a sort of hobby of me."

"You must ask him here," said Tony, "the specimens of a circle. Now then, chicken?"

Harry, strangely quiet, had seen, too, a bottle of sauterne. A curious look in her eye seemed to denote that she was following up a train of thought. It made her very thirsty.

Tony examined her out of the corners of his eye. Once before he had seen a similar expression. He would carry a cut on his left cheekbone so long as he lived. Harry had flung an ax at him

"Now, look here," he said, "you, too. Make hay with the lunch and ask me no further questions till I get a cigar between my teeth. Then I'll give you the news."

Harry pushed her chair back rather violently. She got up and went over to a table on which there was a cigarette box. She took one and lit it and inhaled several mouthfuls. "Tell me," she said, "you." She looked at Tony.

Were you somewhere about in the passage the night before Thoresby left Quennor?"

Tony held himself in. It was a new experience. Not so long ago his daughter's question would have been received with a salvo of the sort of blasphemy which would have made a paid Socialist tremble in his shoes. He turned deliberately to Dick. "Have some, old chap [illegible] it's pretty good. I chose it myself. When I was at Oxford I was a pretty good judge of all these things. It takes a lot to kill it, I find. What are you drinking?"

"Oh, I dunno," said Dick. "Brandy and soda." She looked at her father humorously. "Can you keep this sort of thing up long?"

"What sort of thing?"

"This gentlemanlike act—this Sir Peter Teazle business. Mind you, I don't dislike it, especially as I see you've washed and shaved and sported a clean shirt."

Tony burst out laughing. At last he had managed to catch the eye of the limelight man. He walked around the table to show himself off. "Eh" he said. "Eh! All right, what? Savile Row, my dear. Takes a good figure to show 'em off, eh?"

Tony met Harry's half closed eyes again and twisted around. "Oh, curse the girl," he thought. "Curse her! She's too clever!"

Harry had, however, arrived almost at the end of her train of thought. "Tony," she said, very quietly, "did you see me go in or come out?"

"I haven't the remotest notion what you mean," said Tony.

"Okehampton!" she said

Dick was altogether in the dark. She screamed with laughter. How clever Harry was!

Tony shrugged his shoulders, but he filled up his glass and drank rather quickly.

"As a drunkard," said Harry, "you were very successful, but as a blackmailer you break all records."

Tony still held himself under control.

"What's the matter with you, Harry?" he asked. "She looks like one of the witches of Endor!"

Flecks of smoke were dribbling from Harry's nostrils. "I'm glad I know," she said. "That's all. There's nothing more in it than that. I've always known you for a dog, Tony, and a performing dog at that. But I thought that blackmail was one of the tricks you didn't know." She got up and marched over to her father and stood eye to eye. "I marked you once for less than this. Thank your stars, you're not at Quennor. Now then, what's the game?"

Tony looked as much relieved as he was. He began to see, much to his comfort, that his girls would be very easy to live with. "Well," he said, "the game is this—and it's a good game, played slow: You two scratch that common or garden flat in Shaftesbury avenue and come and live with your father in a place that will reflect no discredit on the Okehamptons. A charming bedroom apiece, bath, hot and cold, well-trained servants to see to your every want and social evenings at home. Any little earnings of your own, of course, strictly in the light of pocket money."

Harry put down an empty glass. "May I ask," she said, "how soon it will be before the police raid us?"

"My dear Harry!"

"Quite well done, Tony," she said, "virtuous indignation in every look and gesture. But I'm an older bird than you are in this part of the town, and I've been long run houses are always raided where decoys are used to entice lunatics and old men for gambling purposes, etc., etc. However, it's all in the day's march. When do we move in?"

"On Monday," said Tony

"All right. So-long, then. Do your best to keep your liquor off your clothes." She went out and they heard her whistling down the passage.

"I must go, too," said Dick. "I'm going to tea at the Carlton Mother's coming here, of course?"

Tony threw up his hands. "Ah, my dear," he said, "would that were all. Your poor mother! Oh, dear, oh, dear, oh, dear! Well, au revoir my dear child. I hope we shall all be very happy together."

It was with a very straight face that Dick followed her sister. When Tony heard the front door shut he walked across the room to a looking glass and gave his finger on his cheek bone. The old wound was full of pain.

CHAPTER X.

An Enigma Named Dick.

RENE DE MAINGAUCHE was the subject of some dissension in the Okehampton flat. He had been discovered by Harry. He was regarded by Harry as her particular property. It became apparent very quickly, however, that this artistic person came to Park Court for Dick. Harry was extremely annoyed.

Dick said that she liked Rene, and he liked her there was an end of it. For all she cared, Harry could help herself to her pals. In fact, she'd be jolly glad if she could see her way to remove finnicky old Mordy, of whose doddering she was heartily tired.

This man, Rene de Maingauche, was a rather interesting person. He was the son of a well-known prince and his mother was a French actress. His name was the outcome of a witty piece of invention on his mother's part. The son was Oriental in the manner of the Boule Miche. His mother had always regarded him as an amusement. He was to her much as a [illegible] to any woman, something to tease, to [illegible] to feel, to exhibit tricks. He was extremely good-looking, a really wonderful mixture of Oriental and Parisian. His parental [illegible] came out in [illegible] a black hair and full lips [illegible] curious large eyes, the whites of which were almost yellow. His mother could be [illegible] his exceedingly slight figure and an [illegible] himself to God and man. From [illegible] he inherited an insatiable desire [illegible] at once the last thing to take his [illegible] and an irritation bordering upon insanity [illegible] this desire was not gratified. For- [illegible] or unfortunately—there was no hap- [illegible] and solid future for such a man—desires [illegible] so closely upon each other's heels [illegible] was no time for him to do more [illegible] to show that insanity would really neve- [illegible] him.

He had always had his own way. At his [illegible] wish he had given up a French school and been sent to Harrow. At his own wish he had gone to Heidelberg rather than to an English university, and he had spent an elaborate year in India. He spoke English and German as well as he spoke French, and divided his time between Paris and London. Bored with London, having seen its plays, its music halls, its operas, he would go home to bed one night in his popular rooms in Bury street, order a taxi and catch the night boat from Dover. At half-past seven o'clock the next evening he would meet some one in the Rue de la Paix who would get on his nerves. He would spend the evening in his mother's dressing room at her theatre, keeping her in screams of laughter, and return to London the following morning. Or, falling in love with a midinette, he would transplant himself from the Champs Elysees to Montmartre and live among garlic and art talk for weeks at a time. He was not so much a degenerate as a spoiled child. Given that he had had to earn his living, he could have done so excellently well. He had many gifts. He could write. He could paint, and he could sing. He did them all, but turned them to no account. There was no need. His immensely wealthy male parent had settled upon him a thousand a year, and his mother frequently paid his debts. He got along without saying that he never lived within his income. He was an artist. He had no money sense. He could only live in comfort in an atmosphere. His rooms in Bury street were crowded with caricatures by Sem, original drawings by Beardsley and Beerbohm and Seina.

Among his particular friends in both countries he was nicknamed the Prince and His Highness. He was a very child of a petulantly cultivated extravagance. He had many good points. He was generous. It was easy. He had been known to have rescued many a starving art student from suicide. He might in the future want to buy their pictures. To be amused or startled he would pay anything, owe anything, borrow anything. And, oddly enough, underneath a skepticism which was French—the French of Paris—and an unmoral attitude toward life which was cosmopolitan, he hid a paradoxical sensitiveness as to the reason of his name. He himself amused him. He did not in the very least object to his mother's carelessness.

This was the man who had been faintly amused by Harry's sawdust blasphemies, and this was the man who at first sight of Dick found life more interesting than it had ever been before.

It happened by a series of accidents that Rene de Maingauche was obliged to play fox- and-grapes so far as Dick was concerned. Whenever he went to the Okehampton flat obsessed with the desire to take Dick to tea, or to dinner, or to supper, or for a run in his car, or anywhere, she was always out. At first he thought that this was cleverness on Dick's part, a well-reasoned manner of keeping him on a string. It was, at any rate, the sort of thing that Harry frequently did, and he imagined that it was characteristic of the family. He had the effect of putting him into a condition of irritability which was extremely bad for his car, his man servant and for Tony Okehampton, who was now playing the fond parent to perfection.

One Saturday night, however, just as he was going to bed, a taxicab drove up with a note from Dick. He had never seen her great, big schoolgirl writing before, but he knew the Okehampton crest on the envelope. Tony had seen to it that the flat was pinked with his crest. It gave him an added springiness to his walk. The note ran in this way:

Dear Black Prince

I am bored stiff. If it's decent weather to-morrow for the Lord's sake come and fetch me and drive me down to Brighton or somewhere. If I have much more of all the old wolves who prowl about this place I shall go right up the pole. Don't get here much before eleven, and bring a nice Daimler exist patrol. I may cut Brighton at the last minute and take a fancy for Edinburgh. Or don't care a hang if I'm not back in London till Monday night at 7 o'clock.

Apple of Tony's Eye.

Rene had been unable to discover anything new for at least twenty-four hours. Everything had fallen him. The earth had become a stale and boring place. This letter acted upon him like electricity. This hitherto elusive, curiously cold, boyish girl with gray eyes which seemed to set him on fire and immediately put out the flame, actually handed herself to him.

Rene drove up to Park Court just as the barracks clock struck eleven. The door was opened by a neat maid.

"Is Miss Dick up?"

"No, sir. Will you please come this way?"

Rene heard Tony's unmistakable laugh. His nostrils caught the aroma of a good cigar. When he went into the little room lined with old masters he found three men comfortably seated discussing Home Rule and other modern Gilbertianisms.

"Ah!" said Tony, rising with his usual flamboyance. "This is delightful. Come in, my dear fellow; come in. Let me see, have you know two old friends here, don't you?"

"I know Sir Galahad Morde," said Rene, who took it that they were two of the wolves to whom Dick had referred.

"Oh, well, dash it. It's about time you knew my dear old friend, Lord Thoresby—Mr. Rene de Maingauche."

Here were three totally distinct men who had come to the same place for the same reason, all by appointment. Apart from each other, they belonged to the brotherhood of Dick. Thoresby was to take Dick to skate at Holland Park at her request, Sir Edward Morde had been booked by Dick to initiate her into the chilly joys of the Church Parade, to be followed by luncheon at the Carlton, while Rene had been booked by her for a trip to Heaven.

Tony was the only one who appreciated the delicious comedy of the situation. He guessed at once what had happened. He did not persuade himself that the three men had come to Park Court to talk to him. He saw in them Dick's changing moods. She had obviously asked Thoresby in one of them, Morde in another and the Frenchmen in a third. He bet himself a tenner that the Frenchmen would lead her away.

Tony went to the door and made loud bovine sounds. Dick's voice came down the passage. "Oh, shut up, Tony!"

And so Morde smiled and Thoresby and Rene eyed him with enmity.

"Oh, bless my soul!" said Tony. "What am I talking about? I'm takin' Dick down to lunch with her aunt or cousin or whatever she is."

"I don't think so," said Thoresby.

"I'm quite sure you're not," said Rene.

"And I am equally certain," said Morde, "that you are slightly inaccurate, my dear Okehampton. I speak thus definitely because Miss Dick is under an old standing engagement with me for today."

"Oh, charming!" said Tony.

"Some mistake somewhere," said Thoresby. "I'm takin' Dick skatin'."

"Oh, delightful!" said Tony.

If he had been in his father's country, Rene would have had these three men neatly tortured. As it was, he flicked his cigarette into the fire and spoke very softly, almost with a purr. "My car is waiting below," he said, "to run Dick down to Brighton."

"Oh, toppin'!" said Tony. So long as Dick remained at Park Court there was no need to be nervous as to its popularity. And then, inwardly immensely tickled at the undisguised antagonism of his three uninvited guests, Tony talked, and talked extremely well. He talked until Dick made her appearance in a tube-like black skirt, a black coat with very tight sleeves and a new set of fox furs. Two small heads with beady eyes made a pillow for her chin, and her oval face, thickly coated with white stuff, looked whiter than ever. Her little hat was very French and chic, and possessed one feather which would inevitably poke people in the eyes whenever she turned. She was utterly cool and blase, a complete woman of the world—her world.

"Hullo, Mordy," she drawled. "Hullo, Bill! Hullo, B. P. Come to hear about the state of the Constitution from our friend Tony?"

All three men rose at once and talked together. Tony had the greatest difficulty in preventing himself from letting out a series of roars. He was tremendously hearty these days. Prosperity sat well upon him. These were not the only men who kept him entertained. There were Harry's friends. There was the son of a short time deceased West End tradesman, who, having made an enormous fortune by the sweat of his brain, left it behind him to be dissipated by a reckless degenerate son. There was a man whose services in the British Army had been dispensed with and who went through more adventures in the heart of London than the Deerslayer ever overcame in his virgin forests. He was an artist in every sense of the word. In addition to these two there was a small collection of young men who were supposed to be reading for various professions and who devoted all their time to an indefatigable study of what is called life. So Tony got as much bridge, baccarat, poker and other games of chance, including tossing, as he could do with. It was very profitable.

Dick immediately put an end to all argument. "Come on, B. P.," she said, "come on. This is as bad as the monkey house at the zoo." She turned at the door. "There are hundreds of other Sundays, Bill, dear, and Mordy, darling," and threw them each a little smile.

Rene de Maingauche followed her into the lift with gleaming teeth. At that moment he was the very spit of his father.

CHAPTER XI.

Rene de Maingauche Learns His Lesson.

THE victor kept his car running on the low gear for several moments. He was waiting to be told which way to go. Dick said nothing. She sat hunched up with her hands thrust deep into her pockets. She was in a very odd mood.

"Well?" asked Rene.

"Well, what?"

"Your letter said Brighton or Edinburgh. Which is it to be?"

"Dear old Rene, how clever!"

"Somewhat. You've brought nothing with you."

Dick looked a little puzzled. "I don't want anything," she said. "What do you mean?"

"It's all the same to me. Edinburgh sounds rather harsh. Suppose we make it Brighton."

"All right, if you do," said Dick, "is to make it something, and make it something quick."

"Then, Brighton," said Rene, in the highest spirits, "Brighton and a silver sea."

Away went the car. So long as the roads were lined with houses Rene constrained himself just within the windy side of the law, but when at last he shook off the abortive mass of houses in and around Croydon and ran into the open country he gave the car her head, utterly careless of police traps.

Through the suburbs and their ever-spreading tentacles Dick remained monosyllabic. She paid very little attention to Rene's well-turned phrases. He might have been a chauffeur more garrulous than his kind usually is. This attitude amused the Frenchman very much. It was of something new, and therefore something to be welcomed. It was the first time that Dick had ever condescended to go anywhere with him alone. He persuaded himself that having made the plunge, and having invited herself into his arms, she was in a delightful flutter of nerves.

The man was hopelessly mistaken. Dick had been to supper the night before with a large party. She was in her most reckless mood—a mood in which she threw rolls at distant acquaintances and conducted the band with a fork. For the most part the music had confined itself to selections, to the jingling of imminent stuff of musical comedies. But without rhyme or reason the conductor suddenly took it into his head to play a little old song of Sullivan's. It wound its way around Dick's untouched heart. It gave her an overwhelming feeling of homesickness. It made her want to creep away, find her mother—the mother whom she remembered as a bright and charming woman—and lie in her arms. When the simple melody came to an end she got up without a word and left the place and went home. On the table in the hall there was a letter from Jack. It was just as simple and just as sincere and just as full of an undercurrent of feeling as the song had been, and wound up, "Believe me, dear Dick, always your old pal." Dick waited until the fiat cleared. Then she stalked in to her father, who was singing to himself. She said:

Look here, Tony, mother's got to come here. If she doesn't, I sling my hook and there's an end of it. Why should we live here in luxury while mother's buried away in that dismal hole at Bloomsbury? Harry and I have done what you asked us, and not let her know anything about this place. When I write, which isn't often, I write from the theatre. I don't think Harry ever troubles herself. And I want mother here, d'ye see? Is that clear?

If there was one person on earth whom Tony did not want under his new roof she was his wife. He knew Dick. He knew that if he diplomatized the desire for her mother would pass. So he said several nice things, agreed with Dick that her mother should come to the flat, and went off to bed, where he dismissed the whole thing from his mind.

He was very nearly right. Dick cried badly for several hours, called herself, Harry and her father by all sorts of names and underwent a sort of agony of pain and regret. In the morning she woke up with a headache, wondered what in the world it had been to cause her to be such a fool as to cry, and thanked Heaven that she had sent a note to Rene. Nevertheless, something of her emotion remained. She had read Jack's letter again. It made everything that she was doing seem horribly stale and tasteless. He was doing things and was so clean.

Once a chameleon, always a chameleon. By the time the car came to the straight street of Crawley, with the Rising Sun at one end and the Setting Sun at the other, the cold air had brushed all her cobwebs away. She began to feel hungry, became aware that Rene was saying amusing things, that he drove well, and was very good-looking. She remembered also that she and Harry had quarreled about this man, and that in a sort of way she had won his scalp.

During the remainder of the run he did his best, like a tennis player, to serve Dick with something she couldn't answer. A very rally of wits was kept up, and when finally the car stopped in front of the hotel at which they were to lunch Rene handed out a girl in whose eyes there was nothing but laughter.

Dick knew the place well. Many of her Sundays had been spent there either with Thoresby or Morde. She passed into the lounge—already crowded with people who had left the dining-room, a heterogeneous collection of Jew and Gentile, nearly all of whom were nonentities for some reason or another—with the quiet air of an habitue, nodding here and there.

With a feeling of excitement which Rene had not known for a considerable time he went into the clerk's office and booked a small suite on the second floor, writing in the book the names of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest William Brownsmith, the sight of which sent the more precocious of the clerks into an irrepressible fit of laughter. The Prince was an old customer. When Rene joined Dick in the foyer, which was indeed almost a greenroom, he was well pleased with himself and the world.

The dining room had many empty tables. It was after two o'clock. Dick found the Black Prince a very lively companion. He paid her a sort of insolent deference because he knew that it would be new to her, and had already discovered that, as in his own case, Dick had no use for anything that was not new. With a wave of his hand he left it to Dick to make a suggestion as to how to kill the afternoon. "You are so original," he said. "I cannot compete."

Dick's gesture was entirely characteristic. "Let's go down under the front and play skittles."

The Black Prince was charmed. He had never played skittles and had never been under the front, and so, after having smoked among the birds and beasts in the conservatory, they went forth.

She gave the astonished crowd an exhibition of skittle playing which filled them with admiration and envy and aroused much annoyance. She returned to the hotel in time for tea with a nicely replenished purse. She had only played for a sovereign a game. The band was playing in the conservatory and many respectable Brightonians had come to see the sight. Getting no answer to his question as to whether they should run the car out before dinner, Rene turned in his chair to look at Dick and found that she had deliberately gone to sleep.

The Black Prince chuckled. Here was a character. Here was a very queen who made use of him when it pleased her and forgot his presence in a manner that was wholly royal.

And all this hour there was a smile on Dick's lips. She and Jack were tramping through the woods around Quennor, almost knee deep in the dead dry leaves, which made a sound like pebbles being washed up by the sea. "Hurrah for the ginger beer!" she said, and awoke.

Rene bent forward. "Ginger beer on top of tea!" he said. "Never!"

Dick eyed the man with the hungry eyes for a long moment. "Oh, it's you," she said. "I suspected to see Jack."

"Jack? Qui diable?"——

"Never mind. Now, then, what's to do? Any ideas? She got up and stretched herself and yawned and put her hat straight and kicked a footstool out of the way.

(Continued Next Sunday.)

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"He tried to kiss her. Dick put her hand around his throat and hurled him backward.

THE PLOT FOR THE PENNANT.

BY HUGH S. FULLERTON.

THE Panthers and Bears are nearing the end of a bitter struggle for the baseball championship when the Bears lose their heaviest hitter and apparent base-runner. Tale results in their defeat by the Panthers in the first game of a crucial series.

Clancy, one of the second game a college baseball player, who has quarreled with his rich uncle and has been obliged to take up professional baseball, joins the team under the assumed name of McCarthy. His skill as a pinch hitter wins the second game, and his exultant teammates promptly christen him "Kohinoor" McCarthy.

Bitter enmity develops between "Kohinoor" and "Adonis" Williams, both of them a star pitcher and is heightened by the fact that both men are in love with Betty Taber, the daughter of the club's secretary who is traveling with the team. Although nobody suspects it Williams has fallen into the power of "Fast Ed" Edwards, a gambler, who is using every effort to induce the pitcher to throw the championship to the Panthers.

Helen Baldwin the girl on whose account his uncle cut "Kohinoor" off, calls at the hotel to see him. She says she can never marry a professional ball player.

That night McCarthy hears his enemy Williams receive a mysterious telephone message

Continued from Last Sunday.

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THEY sat silent for some time, then Norton said:

"Something wrong"

"What'll we do?" asked McCarthy anxiously

There was no reply for five minutes. Norton sat as if forgetful of the subject, and McCarthy, nervous and fretful, worried as he watched each person who entered the hotel, hopeful that the missing ones would return.

"Tell Clancy," said Norton, with an effort

"Tell Clancy what?" demanded McCarthy irritably

"Bout them," said Norton, and lapsed into silence again.

"It's the best plan," said McCarthy. "You come with me"

"All right," agreed Norton. "You talk."

They ascended the elevator together and rapped at Clancy's door.

"Mr. Clancy," said McCarthy, when the manager had bade them enter, "I ought to have come to you before. Swanson and Kennedy are missing. They didn't come in last night—and we're worried"

"Where were they?" demanded the manager quickly

"I was going with Swanson on an errand last night," said McCarthy. "We were working on that matter that caused trouble the other day. Then I had a telephone call and went to see a—a friend of mine. Swanson said he'd take Kennedy with him. They left the hotel together, Norton tells me, and they haven't come home"

"Either of them drinking?" asked Clancy sharply.

"Beer—sometimes—not often," said Norton. "Swanson hasn't been drinking at all," declared McCarthy. "Neither of them could go off on a tear at this stage of the game."

"You're right, Kohinoor," said Clancy wordlessly. "It's something else. They'll show up, all right. Thank you for telling me boys, and don't say anything about it."

In spite of their silence, however, the rumor that the star catcher and his assistant were missing spread through the team. By noon the players were openly discussing the whereabouts of the two players, and some were of the opinion that Kennedy's career, the first few years of his major league career had been one of the wild men, had slipped from ways of grace, but Kennedy had a reputation for straightness and good behavior. The general opinion was that they had met with some accident. When the team started to the ball park after luncheon they expected to find the missing ones waiting for them there, and when time came to start practise and they had not been heard from Clancy showed his anxiety.

"Can't you tell me where they were going, Kohinoor?" he asked. "I don't want to press you to reveal anything you don't want to, but I'm afraid those boys are in trouble"

Williams meets Edwards, the gambler, and Harney Baldwin, the politician, who owns the Panthers, and who tells of their plans for having the Bears lose the championship. Baldwin, who is Helen's uncle, says he has a plan for shouldering the blame on McCarthy in case the crooked work is discovered. Clancy, the Bears' manager, hearing that one of his players was at this midnight conference with Baldwin and Edwards, promptly jumps to the conclusion that McCarthy is the guilty man.

McCarthy vigorously denies the charge, but, nevertheless, is kept on the bench during the first game. That night he meets Baldwin, who tries to induce him to prevent the Bears' winning the pennant. McCarthy indignantly refuses and, when he says that he is a nephew of Judge Lawrence, Baldwin's bitter enemy, Baldwin flies into a rage and threatens to "break" the player. Williams continues trying to lose games but is foiled by the cleverness of McCarthy who denounces the pitcher as a crook. Betty begins to suspect Williams' crookedness.

Ruse: Baldwin induces Helen to try to have McCarthy quit the Bears, but he refuses. That same evening Swanson and Kennedy, the big catcher, shadow Williams to a cafe where he has an appointment with Edwards. They are attacked by a thug in Edward's employ who mistakes Kennedy for McCarthy and fails to return to their hotel.

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"Swanson Walked Straight to Them and he said 'Good afternoon, gentlemen, I hope you're glad to see me.'"

"Swanson Walked Straight to Them For an Instant He Towered Over Them, Threatening' then he said 'Good afternoon, gentlemen, I hope you're glad to see me.'"

"I haven't any idea where they were going," replied McCarthy. "I know that they were watching a certain fellow, and that a gambler named Edwards was mixed up in it"

"You've told me plenty," said the manager in low tones. "I have suspected it all along. I'm afraid they've run afoul of Edwards and that he has managed to get them into trouble"

"If he has he has his nerve," said McCarthy "Look over there. He just came in with a party of friends. I know the big man."

"Who is he?" inquired the manager, watching the party just entering one of the field boxes.

"That's Barney Baldwin, the political boss," explained McCarthy

"Is he in this thing too?" inquired Clancy, starting with surprise.

"I fear, I think so. You see, I know his niece. It was at his house I went to call last night. I discovered that he ordered his niece to call me and had to try to persuade me to quit the team right away."

"Look here, Kohinoor," said the manager, leaving him as do so the other players could not hear. "I'm sorry you didn't tell me this before. It looks worse and worse all the time. He wanted you to quit—and now two of my men disappear. This fellow Baldwin has a big pull with the criminals and the police, and he may have fixed it to have Kennedy and Swanson slugged. You see what we're up against. You'll have to pay short to-day, and we'll send Partridge to third. Get in there and hustle."

The broken line-up of the Bears caused a sensation in the stands, which were crowded to see the struggle which might mean the practical ending of the hope of the Bears for the pennant. Smith, the big spitball pitcher of the Bears who had been held in reserve, was chosen to pitch, and for three innings the teams fought for the opening without a real chance to score. The cunning of Clancy was shown in his choice of the big pitcher, whose speed and spitball kept the Jackrabbit batters hitting toward right field or sending slow, easy bounders down toward the pitcher. He had chosen Smith in order to protect the weakened third base side of the infield, and his plan worked well until the fourth inning, when Egbert, one of the speediest of the Jackrabbit sprinters, hit a spitball on top and sent a slow, weak roller toward third base. Partridge, a player slow and beyond his prime as in infielder, made a desperate effort to field the ball, but fell short, and the Jackrabbits discovered the weak place in the defense. Two bunts rolled down the third base line in succession, and, although Partridge, playing close in a desperate effort to stop that style of attack, managed to throw out the second bunter, runners were on second and third with but one out when "Buckthorne" Black smashed a long hit over centre for three bases and scored an instant later on a sharp, slashing hit through Noisy Norton. The three runs seemed to spell the doom of the Bears, and they came to their feet from the field angry, hot and desperate. The roar of the crowd grew stronger when the score board showed the Panthers were winning their game—5 to 1—from the Blues

McCarthy was first at bat in that inning. As he selected his bat he glanced toward the box, in which he was most interested, and grew hot with rage as Edwards laughingly nudged Williams in the face and slapping Ed Edwards on the back. The gambler's usually stony face wore a smile of relief. McCarthy walked to the plate, pushed the first ball pitched down the third base line and outsprinted the ball to first. Norton strove to bring him home, but his long line drive went straight to the left fielder's hand when Holleran struck out it seemed as if the chance to score was lost for that inning. McCarthy stood still, a few feet off first base, and, as Randall wound up to pitch, he started at top speed for second base" Jackson, catching for the Jackrabbits, saw him, grabbed the ball and leaped into position to throw. Like a flash McCarthy stopped and danced a step or two back toward first base, as if daring the catcher to throw the ball. Jackson pretended to throw to first, and as McCarthy made a step closer to base the catcher saw there was no chance to catch him, and slowly relaxing from throwing position, he took a step forward and started to toss the ball back to his pitcher. In that instant McCarthy acted. He leaped forward, and, before Jackson could recover and spring back into throwing position, the fleet Bear was nearing second base, making a beautifully executed delayed steal. Jackson threw, although it was too late. The ball, hurled over hastily, broke through the second baseman's hands and rolled twenty feet toward centre field. McCarthy turned second at full speed and raced for third, while Reilly tore after the ball, and, picking it up, threw low and hard toward third. Again the ball escaped the baseman, and McCarthy, without a loss of a stride, turned third base and raced for home, sliding under Jackson as he reached for the high-thrown ball. The crowd applauded him for his daring base running as he walked back toward the bench, but he felt more satisfaction in watching the expressions upon the faces of the gambler and the politician, as he passed as close to their seats as possible and eyed them coolly.

The game had settled down to a desperate series of attacks by the Bears, and a stubborn defense on the part of the Jackrabbits. In the sixth and again in the seventh the Bears forced the attack, but each time they fell short of scoring, and the eighth inning came with the score 3 to 1 against them. Lucas, who was catching in Kennedy's place, opened that inning, and the Bears' hope arose, when he, the weakest hitter on the team, was hit by a pitched ball. Smith drove a hard bounder toward first but O'Meara knocked the ball and reached the base in time to retire the big, lumbering pitcher, letting Lucas reach second. Jacobsen struck out, and McCarthy, gritting his teeth came to bat. One strike and one ball had been called when, looking toward the bench for a signal from Clancy, he saw a sight that made his heart jump. In that fleeting glance he had seen Swanson, in uniform, coming onto the bench through the little doorway under the stands

Swanson's eye was black and a strip of plaster extended from under his cap onto his forehead. His face was swollen and discolored and a bandage covered his head, showing under his cap

If he only could get on first base, McCarthy told himself, there was hope, and, as the ball sped toward him he took off his bat, dropped another bunt toward third base, and, by a terrific burst of speed he beat it to first base, sending Lucas to third. As he turned back from right field, whither his sprinting had carried him across the bag, he heard the roar of the crowd, and, an instant later, the megaphone chorus announced

"Swanson batting for Holleran Swanson will play shortstop. McCarthy third base, Partridge in left field."

Again the crowd broke into cheers as the giant Swede strode to the bat with the battle light on his face. His bruised and battered countenance was set and hard, and he glared at the opposing pitcher as if he hated him with an intense personal hate. McCarthy, dancing off first base, was amazed at the transformation of the kindly, good-natured giant, who seemed terrible in his wrath.

McCarthy had determined to steal second base, but the chance never presented. The first ball that came whizzing toward the plate Swanson hit. It went like a rocket far out to left centre field. Two speedy outfielders glanced at the flying ball, then turned and sprinted for the outer barriers. The ball soared on and on, and with a crash, struck against the sign over the left field seats and fell back into the throng in the bleachers, and while the crowd cheered and groaned three Bears trotted around the bases to the plate

Swanson, running slowly and painfully, crossed the plate, with the score that put the Bears in the lead. He did not stop. Straight toward the box, where Edwards and Baldwin sat, he went. His face was terrible. They saw him coming, and Baldwin, apologetic from fear, half arose, as if to cry for help. The gambler, white but still keeping his nerve, shrank back a trifle, but held his seat. Swanson walked a sharp, slashing hit through Noisy Norton The three runs seemed to spell the doom of the Bears, and they came to their feet from the field angry, hot and desperate. The roar of the crowd grew stronger when the score board showed the Panthers were winning their game—5 to 1—from the Blues

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"McCarthy Was First at Bat in that Inning. As He Selected His Bat He Glanced Toward the Box, in Which He Was Most Interested, and Grew Hot With Rage at Seeing Baldwin Laughing."

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"Good afternoon, gentlemen, I hope you're glad to see me."

CHAPTER XIX.

No Hospital Could Hold Swanson

WHEN Silent Swanson aroused himself from the effects of the blow on the head from the beer mallet in the hands of the treacherous bartender, he sat up feebly and found himself in semi-darkness His head seemed splitting with the excruciating pain. He put one hand to it to examine the extent of his injuries and felt a great lump, while the hand came away wet with blood that was driving upon his face and neck. One eye was closed tight as he felt it, and when Holleran struck out it seemed as if the chance to score was lost for that inning. McCarthy stood still, a few feet off first base, and, as Randall wound up to pitch, he started at top speed for second base" Jackson, catching for the Jackrabbits, saw him, grabbed the ball and leaped into position to throw. Like a flash McCarthy stopped and danced a step or two back toward first base, as if daring the catcher to throw the ball. Jackson pretended to throw to first, and as McCarthy made a step closer to base the catcher saw there was no chance to catch him, and slowly relaxing from throwing position, he took a step forward and started

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"Swanson Walked Straight to Them and he said 'Good afternoon, gentlemen, I hope you're glad to see me.'"

The doctor said he would give you treatment and massage, so that you could get out more quickly," she responded "I'll bring breakfast and then call him"

Hemmedy, feeling much refreshed, but too sore and stiff to move without suffering was assisted for breakfast, and he and Swanson followed a nurse platform in low tones as they sa

"I can't move my arm, and my hand is left," Kennedy reported "The bones aren't broken, but I'd be no use trying to catch to day

"I'm pretty sore all over," said the latter, but with a good rub and a hot workout before his game I'll be right"

It was past 1 o'clock before Swanson succeeded to worry about the failure of the doctor to arrive After fuming and fretting for more than half an hour he rang for the nurse and sent her in quest of Dr Anderson She returned soon and reported that he had been unusually unwilling to assist in performing an important operation, but that he probably would return soon Not until o'clock had passed did Swanson conclude to become seriously disturbed at the failure of the doctor to appear A short call had perfected him somewhat, and when Kennedy announced that it was past 2 o'clock he waited a few minutes then commenced ringing the call bell by his bedside to summon the nurse. Then a voice in the hallway outside grew angry and impatient, he rang again and again Two or three times he thought he heard voices in the hallway outside the door, but there was no answer to his summons He swore and raged while Kennedy joined him in his impatient criticism of hospital outing

It [illegible] before a nurse waited in response [illegible] to break out

He rushed out of bed and searched for his clothes in his impatience he bumped his wounded head and found flowed afresh from under the bandages, and with a movement of his arm he smeared it over his face The giant Swede was working himself into a fury Every few moments he rang the bell and a few moments before a nurse [illegible] and grew appearing as if nothing unusual was happen [illegible]

Did you ring" she inquired

Swanson started to explode, but stood look ing at her in helpless fury

"Get me my clothes," he ordered in tones that frightened the girl, trained as she was to the outbursts of patients

"Let me my clothes," he repeated

"It is against orders," she said, hesitatingly You cannot go until the doctor

"Get me my clothes," he half screamed If my clothes aren't here in five minutes I'm going this way

The nurse, thoroughly alarmed by the fury of the giant, ran from the room, and within five minutes she returned with another nurse to support her

Where are my clothes" he demanded in an awful voice

It's against orders," said the older nurse firmly "You cannot leave without permission from the doctor in charge

For an instant it seemed as if Swanson would forget himself and become violent With an effort he controlled his anger and sank back upon the pillows

"All right," he said, res gnedly, "let me telephone to the boss and explain"

You a re not going to quit Silent" demanded Kennedy, starting up in bed. "I'll go myself

The quick wits of Silent Swanson saw him stopped the catcher's angry expostulation

That's a good boy" said the nurse pleasantly "There isn't any use to fret I'll bring you the telephone

The telephone was brought, and, when the nurse left the room Swanson called up the hotel at which they lived

"That you, Joe?" he said rapidly "This is Silent Swanson, in hospital. Send a taxi to the corner as fast as you can get it here. I'll be watching"

He cut off the carriage clerk's curious questions by banging up the receiver.

"What are you going to do" whispered Kennedy, from his bed

I'm going out of here," said Swanson. He got out of bed, and with his face pressed against the window, watched the entrance of the doors below until a taxi cab stopped. Then he called. Then, dressing as quickly as possible, he crept to the door and peered out into the hallway

Good luck, Silent" said Kennedy, as the big shoulders passed out of the room

Swanson stepped into the hallway and closed the door behind him. Then, looking quickly to the right and left, he started toward the elevator, walking [illegible] and [illegible] her surprise, stepped into the taxi and was soon giving orders to the driver to get him to the ball park

CHAPTER XX

Clancy Asks Questions

THE disappearance and dramatic reappearance of Swanson and Kennedy, who was released from the hospital after the game was the sensation of the country for twelve hours, then it was paired into insignificance by a new sensation that caused a wave of indignation and an insistent demand for proof from all parts of the country and left the Bears dazed by the series of events that crowded upon them.

The second sensation was the printing of an article by one of the foremost papers of their city in which the charge was made that one member of the Bear team had been bribed Speed had been put on the team with the idea that he might throw games and force the championship upon the Panthers. The writer declared that he was in possession of the facts and that his authority was of the highest, yet he refrained from using names. He stated that the player had joined the team under [illegible] that he was [illegible] and that he was under suspicion being a "fixer." It hinted darkly that a paper had been discovered and tried to put the Panthers and then, under secret instructions from the Panthers, had been sent to join the Bears and make the Panther victory certain

The printing of the article created a furore which caused the public to forget the mysterious circumstances surrounding the disappearance of Swanson and Kennedy The writer was a reporter of long experience in the race horse department, but comparatively new to baseball He did not understand when he wrote the article, the wave of indignation and anger that would follow its publication

Although no name was mentioned, the fur ore set forth fitted only McCarthy, the new pitcher and rapidly he had become one of the favorites and headed boy to his side and set loose a storm of anger and suspicion directed upon Manager Clancy for his [illegible] playing or opposed him through prejudice

Manager Clancy after an anxious evening and night trying to get at the facts of the case of Swanson and Kennedy, and getting Kennedy out of the hospital, was the first of the Bears to see the new attack. He read the article [illegible] from cover to cover, rolled the newspaper into a tight roll, and going to his apartment he telephoned for McCarthy, Swanson, Kennedy and Secretary Taber to come to his rooms at once The players, summoned from bed, dressed hurriedly and while they were dressing [illegible] had summoned Technical Miss Feehan, only to learn that the accompanying reporter had gone out to examine some documents pertaining to the Children's Crusade at a distant library.

McCarthy and Swanson, while dressing hurriedly, discussed the manager's call.

"It has come to a show down," said Swanson "We'll have to tell him what happened and we can't use Williams's name"

I think we'd better take him in on the [illegible]" said McCarthy. "I believe he suspects Williams anyhow"

To Be Continued Next Sunday.

That Affair Next Door

An Entrancing Detective Story

"In the darkness of a dim corner lay the body of a woman under a fallen piece of furniture."

CHAPTER I.
A Discovery.

I AM not an inquisitive woman, but when, in the middle of a certain warm night in September, I heard a carriage draw up at the adjoining house and stop, I could not resist the temptation of leaving my bed and taking a peep through the curtains of my window.

First: Because the house was empty, or supposed to be so, the family still being, as I had every reason to believe, in Europe; and secondly, because not being inquisitive, I often miss in my lonely and single life much that it would be both interesting and profitable for me to know.

Luckily I made no such mistake this evening. I rose and looked out, and though I was far from realizing it at the time, took, by so doing, my first step in a course of inquiry which has ended—

But it is too soon to speak of the end. Rather let me tell you what I saw when I parted the curtains of my window in Gramercy Park on the night of September 17, 1895.

Not much at first glance, only a common hack drawn up at the neighboring curbstone. The lamp which is supposed to light our part of the block is some rods away on the opposite side of the street, so that I obtained but a shadowy glimpse of a young man and woman standing below me on the pavement. I could see, however, that the woman—and not the man—was putting money into the driver's hand. The next moment they were on the stoop of that long closed house, and the coach rolled off.

It was dark, as I have said, and I did not recognize the young people—at least their figures were not familiar to me; but when, in another instant, I heard the click of a night key, and saw them, after a rather tedious fumbling at the lock, disappear from the stoop, I took it for granted that the gentleman was Mr. Van-Burnam's eldest son, Frank, and the lady some relative of the family; though why this, its most punctilious member, should bring a guest at so late an hour into a house devoid of everything necessary to make the least exacting visitor comfortable, was a mystery that I retired to bed to meditate upon.

I did not succeed in solving it, however, and after some ten minutes had elapsed, I was setting myself again to sleep when was aroused by a fresh sound from the quarter mentioned. The door I had so lately heard shut, opened again, and though I had to rush for it, I succeeded in getting to my window in time to catch a glimpse of the departing figure of the young man hurrying away toward Broadway. The young woman was not with him, and as I realized that he had left her behind him in the great empty house, without apparent flight and certainly without any companion, I began to question if this was like Franklin Van Burnam. Was it not more in keeping with the reckless ease of his more good-natured and self-indulgent brother, Howard, who, some two or three years back, had married a young wife of no very satisfactory antecedents, and who, as I had heard, had been ostracized by the family in consequence.

Whichever of the two it was, he had certainly shown but little consideration for his companion, and thus thinking, I fell off to sleep just as the clock struck the half hour after mid night.

Next morning, as soon as modesty would permit me to approach the window, I surveyed the neighboring house minutely. Not a blind was open, nor a shutter displaced. As I was an early riser, this did not disturb me at the time, but when after breakfast I looked again and still failed to detect any evidences of life in the great barren front beside me, I began to feel uneasy. But I did nothing till noon, when going into my rear garden and observing that the back windows of the Van Burnam house were as closely shuttered as the front, I became so anxious that I stopped the next police man I saw going by, and telling him my suspicions, urged him to ring the bell.

No answer followed the summons.

"There is no one here," said he

"Ring again!" I urged.

And he rang again, but with no better result.

"Don't you see that the house is shut up?" he grumbled. "We have had orders to watch the place, but none to take the watch off."

"There is a young woman inside!" I insisted.

"The more I think over last night's occurrence the more I am convinced that the matter should be looked into."

He shrugged his shoulders and was moving away when we both observed a common-looking woman standing in front looking at us. She had a bundle in her hand, and her face, unnaturally ruddy though it was, had a scared look which was all the more remarkable from the fact that it was one of those wooden-like countenances which under ordinary circumstances are capable of but little expression. She was not a stranger to me; that is, I had seen her before in or about the house in which we were at that moment so interested; and not stopping to put any curb on my excitement, I dashed down to the pavement and accosted her.

"Who are you?" I asked. "Do you work for the Van Burnams, and do you know who the lady was who came here last night?"

The poor woman, either startled by my sudden address or by my manner which may have been a little sharp, gave a quick bound backward, and was only deterred by the near presence of the policeman from attempting flight. As it was, she stood her ground, though the fiery flush, which made her face so hot to-day, deepened till her cheeks and brow were scarlet.

"I am the scrub-woman," she protested. "I came come to open the windows and air the house"—ignoring my last question.

"Is the family come home?" the policeman asked.

"I don't know, I think so," was her weak reply.

"Have you the keys?" I now demanded I saw her fumbling in her pocket.

"I don't see what business it is of the neighbors," she muttered, throwing me a dissatisfied scowl over her shoulder.

"If you've got the keys, we will go in and see that things are all right," said the policeman stepping her with a light touch.

She trembled. I saw that she trembled, and consequently became excited. Something was wrong in the Van Burnam mansion, and I was going to be present at its discovery. But her next words cut my hopes short.

"I have no objection to *your* going in," she said to the policeman, "but I will not give up my keys to *her*. What right has she in our house any way." And I thought I heard her murmur something about a meddlesome old maid.

The look which I received from the police man convinced me that my ears had not played me false.

"The lady's right," he declared; and pushing by me quite disrespectfully, he led the way to the basement door, into which he and the so called cleaner presently disappeared.

I waited in front. I felt it to be my duty to do so.

Meantime three or four persons had stopped on the walk near me, the nucleus of a crowd which would not be long in collecting, and I was beginning to feel I was paying dearly for my virtuous resolution, when the front door burst violently open and we caught sight of the trembling form and shocked face of the scrub woman.

"She's dead!" she cried, "she's dead! Murder!" and would have said more had not the policeman pulled her back, with a growl which sounded very much like a suppressed oath.

He would have shut the door upon me had I not been quicker than lightning. As it was I got in before it slammed, and happily, too; for in the basement door, into which he and the so called cleaner presently disappeared.

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He would have shut the door upon me had I not been quicker than lightning. As it was I got in before it slammed, and happily, too; for at that moment the house-cleaner, who had grown paler every instant, fell in a heap in the entry, and the policeman, who was not the man I would want about me in any trouble seemed somewhat embarrassed by this new emergency, and let me lift the poor thing up and drag her farther into the hall.

She had fainted, and should have had something done for her, but anxious though I always am to be of help where help is needed, I had no sooner got within range of the parlor door with my burden, than I beheld a sight so terrifying that I involuntarily let the poor woman slip from my arms to the floor.

In the darkness of a dim corner (for the room had no light save that which came through the doorway where I stood) lay the form of a woman under a fallen piece of furniture. Her skirts and distended arms alone were visible; but no one who saw the rigid outlines of her limbs could doubt for a moment that she was dead.

At a sight so dreadful, and, in spite of all my appreciations, so unexpected, I felt a sensation of sickness which for another moment might have ended in my falling also, if I had not realized that it would never do for me to lose my wits in the presence of a man who had none too many of his own. So I shook off my momentary weakness, and turning to the police man, who was hesitating between the unconscious figure of the woman outside the door and the dead form of the one within, I cried sharply:

"Come, man, to business! The woman inside there is dead, but this one is living. Fetch me a pitcher of water from below if you can. I'll then go for whatever assistance you need. I'll wait here and bring this woman to. She is a strong one, and it won't take long."

"You'll stay here alone with that" — he began.

But I stopped him with a look of disdain.

"Of course I will stay here; why not? Is there anything in the dead to be afraid of? Save me from the living, and I undertake to save myself from the dead."

But his face had grown very suspicious.

"You go for the water," he cried. "And see here! Just call out for some one to telephone to Police Headquarters for the Coroner and a detective. I don't quit this room till one or the other of them comes."

Smiling at a caution so ill timed, but abiding by my invariable rule of never arguing with a man unless I see some way of getting the better of him, I did what he bade me, though I hated dreadfully to leave the spot and its vile mystery, even for so short a time as was required.

Run up to the second story," he called out, as I passed by the prostrate figure of the cleaner. "Tell them what you want from the window, or we will have the whole street in here."

So I ran upstairs—I had always wished to visit this house, but had never been encouraged to do so by the Misses Van Burnam—and making my way into the front room, the door of which stood wide open, I rushed to the window and hailed the crowd, which by this time extended far out beyond the curbstone.

"An officer!" I called out, "a police officer! An accident has occurred and the man in charge here wants the Coroner and a detective from Police Headquarters."

Who's hurt?" "Is it a man?" "Is it a woman?" shouted up one or two; and "Let us in!" shouted others; but the sight of a boy rushing off to meet an advancing policeman satisfied me that help would soon be forthcoming, so I drew in my head and looked about me for the next necessity—a light.

I was in a lady's bed chamber, probably that of the eldest Miss Van Burnam; but was a bed chamber which had not been occupied for some months, and naturally it lacked the very articles which would have been of assistance to me in the present emergency. No eau de Cologne on the bureau, no camphor on the mantel-shelf. But there was water in the pipes (something I had hardly hoped for), and a mug on the washstand, so I filled the mug and ran with it to the door, stumbling, as I did, over some small object which I presently perceived to be a little round pin-cushion. Picking it up, for I hate anything like disorder, I placed it on a table near by, and continued on my way.

The woman was still lying at the foot of the stairs. I dashed the water in her face and she immediately came to.

Sitting up, she was about to open her lips when she checked herself; a fact which struck me as odd, though I did not allow my surprise to become apparent.

Meantime I stole a glance into the parlor. The officer was standing where I had left him, looking down on the prostrate figure before him.

There was no sign of feeling in his heavy countenance, and he had not opened a shutter, nor, so far as I could see, disarranged an object in the room.

The mysterious character of the whole affair fascinated me in spite of myself, and leaving the now fully aroused woman in the hall, I was half-way across the parlor floor when the latter stopped me with a shrill cry.

"Don't leave me! I have never seen anything before so horrible. The poor dear! The poor dear! Why don't he take those dreadful things off her?"

She alluded not only to the piece of furniture which had fallen upon the prostrate woman, and which can best be described as a cabinet with closets below and shelves above, but to the various articles of bric-a-brac which had tumbled from the shelves, and which now lay in broken pieces about her.

"He will do so; they will do so very soon," I replied. "He is waiting for some one with more authority than himself, for the Coroner, if you know what that means."

"But what if she's alive! Those things will crush her. Let us take them off. I'll help. I'm not too weak to help."

"Do you know who this person is?" I asked, for her voice had more feeling in it than I thought natural to the occasion, dreadful as it was.

"Blue serge," I answered; "store made, but very good; must have come from Altman's or Sorosis."

"I—I'm not used to sights like this," stammered the scrub-woman, stumbling awkwardly to her feet, and looking as if her few remaining wits had followed the rest on an endless vacation. "I—I think I shall have to go home."

But she did not move.

"The poor dear's young, isn't she?" she presently insinuated, with an odd catch in her voice that gave to the question an air of hesitation and doubt.

"I think she is younger than either you or myself," I deigned to reply. "Her narrow pointed shoes show she has not reached the years of discretion."

"Yes, yes, so they do!" ejaculated the cleaner, eagerly—too eagerly, for perfect ingenuousness. "That's why I said 'Poor dear!' and spoke of her pretty face. I am sorry for young folks when they get into trouble, ain't you? You and me might lie here and no one be much the worse for it, but a sweet lady like this!"——

This was not very flattering to me, but I was prevented from rebuking her by a prolonged shout from the stoop without, as a rush was made against the front door, followed by a shrill peal of the bell.

"Man from Headquarters," stolidly announced the policeman. "Open the door, ma'am; or step back into the further hall if you want me to do it."

Such rudeness was uncalled for, but consider ing myself too important a witness to show feeling, I swallowed my indignation and proceeded with all my native dignity to the front door.

CHAPTER II.
Questions.

AS I did so, I could catch the murmur of the crowd outside as it seethed forward at the first intimation of the door being opened; but my attention was not so distracted by it, loud as it sounded after the quiet of the shut-up house, that I failed to notice that the door had not been locked by the gentleman leaving the night before, and that, consequently, only the night latch was on. With a turn of the knob it opened, showing me the mob of shouting boys and the forms of two gentlemen awaiting admittance on the doorstep. I frowned at the mob and smiled on the gentlemen, one of whom was portly and easy-going in appearance, and the other spare, with a touch of severity in his aspect. But for some reason these gentlemen did not seem to appreciate the honor I had done them, for they both gave me a displeased glance, which was so odd and unsympathetic in its character that I bridled a little, though I soon returned to my natural manner. Did they realize at the first glance that I was destined to prove a thorn in the sides of every one connected with this matter, for days to come?

"Are you the woman who called from the window?" asked the larger of the two, whose business here I found it difficult at first to determine.

"I am," was the perfectly self-possessed reply. "I live next door and my presence here is due to the anxious interest I always take in my neighbors. I had reason to think that all was not as it should be in this house, and I was right. Look in the parlor, sirs."

They were already as far as the threshold of that room and needed no further encouragement to enter. The heavier man went first and the other followed, and you may be sure I was not far behind. The sight meeting our eyes was ghastly enough, as you know; but those men were evidently accustomed to ghastly sights, for they showed but little emotion.

"I thought this house was empty," observed the second gentleman, who was evidently a doctor.

"So it was until last night," I put in; and was about to tell my story, when I felt my skirts jerked.

Turning, I found that this warning had come from the cleaner who stood close beside me.

"What do you want?" I asked, not understanding her and having nothing to conceal.

"I?" she faltered, with a frightened air. "Nothing, ma'am, nothing."

"Then don't interrupt me," I harshly admonished her, annoyed at an interference that tended to throw suspicion upon my candor. "This woman came here to scrub and clean," I now explained. "It was by means of the key she carried that we were enabled to get into the house. I never spoke to her till a half hour go."

At which, with a display of subtlety I was far from expecting in one of her appearance, she let her emotions take a fresh direction, and pointing towards the dead woman, she impetuously cried:

"But the poor child there! Ain't you going to take those things off her? It's wicked to leave her under all that stuff. Suppose there was life in her!"

"Oh! there's no hope of that," muttered the doctor, lifting one of the hands, and letting it fall again.

"Still"—— he cast a side look at his companion, who gave him a meaning nod—"it might be well enough to lift this cabinet sufficiently fe me to lay my hand upon her heart."

They accordingly did this; and the doctor, leaning down, placed his hand over the poor bruised breast.

"No life," he murmured. "She has been dead some hours. Do you think we had better release the head?" he went on, glancing up at the portly man at his side.

But the latter, who was rapidly growing serious, made a slight protest with his finger, and turning to me, inquired, with sudden authority:

"When did you mean when you said that the house had been empty till last night?"

"Just what I said, sir. It was empty till about midnight, when two persons"—— Again I felt my dress twitched, this time very cautiously. What did the woman want? Not daring to give her a look, for these men were only too ready to detect harm in everything I did, I gently drew my skirt away and took a step aside, going on as if no interruption had occurred. "Did I say persons? I should have said a man and a woman drove up to the house and entered. I saw them from my window."

"You did?" murmured my interlocutor, whom I had by this time decided to be a detective. "And this is the woman, I suppose?" *he* proceeded, pointing to the poor creature lying before us.

"Why, yes, of course. Who else can she be? I *did not* see the lady's face last night, but she was *young* and light on her feet, and ran up the stoop gaily."

"And *the man*? Where is the man? I don't see him here."

"I am not *surprised* at that. He went very, soon after he came, not five minutes after, I should say. *That* is what alarmed me and caused me to have *the* house investigated. It did not seem natural or like any of the Van Burnams to have a woman to spend the night in so large a house alone."

"You know the Van Burnams?"

"Not well. But that don't signify. I know what report says of them; they are gentlemen."

"But Mr. Van Burnam is in Europe."

"He has two sons."

"Living here?"

"No; the unmarried one spends his nights at Long Branch, and the other is with his wife somewhere in Connecticut."

"How did the young couple you saw get in last night? Was there any one here to admit them?"

"No; the gentleman had a key."

"Ah, he had a key."

The tone in which this was said recurred to me afterward, but at the moment I was much more impressed by a peculiar sound I heard behind me, something between a gasp and a click in the throat, which came I knew from the scrub-woman, and which, odd and contradictory as it may appear, struck me as an expression of satisfaction, though what there was in my admission to cause satisfaction to this poor creature I could not conjecture. Moving so as to get a glimpse of her face, I went on with the grim self-possession natural to my character.

"And when he came out he walked briskly away. The carriage had not waited for him."

"Ah!" again muttered the gentleman, picking up one of the broken pieces of china which lay haphazard about the floor, while I studied the cleaner's face, which, to my amazement, gave evidences of confusion of emotions most unaccountable to me.

Mr. Gryce may have noticed this, too, for he immediately addressed her, though he continued to look at the broken piece of china in his hand.

"And how came you to be cleaning the house?" he asked. "Is the family coming home?"

"They are, sir," she answered, hiding her emotion with great skill the moment she perceived attention directed to herself, and speaking with a sudden volubility that made us all stare. "They are expected any day. I didn't know it till yesterday—was told so by Mrs. —, the day before—when young Mr. Franklin—he is the oldest son, sir, and a very nice young man—sent me word by letter that I was to get the house ready. It isn't the first time I have done it for them, sir, and as soon as I could get the basement key from the agent, I came here, and worked all day and yesterday, washing up the floors and dusting. I should have been at them again this morning if my husband hadn't been sick. But I had to go to the infirmary for medicine, and it was soon when I got here, and then I found this lady standing outside with a policeman, a very nice lady, a very nice lady indeed, sir, I pay my respects to her,"—and she actually dropped me a curtsey like a peasant woman in a play—"and then I took my key from me, and the policeman opens the door, and he and me go upstairs and into all the rooms, and when we come to this one"——

She was getting so excited as to be hardly intelligible. Stopping herself with a jerk, she fumbled nervously with her apron, while I asked myself how she could have been at work in this house the day before without my knowing it. Suddenly I remembered that I was ill

Continued on Next Page.

BY Anna Katherine Green

of LOVE, MYSTERY and MURDER

Continued from Preceding Page

in the morning and busy in the afternoon at the Orphan Asylum, and somewhat relieved at finding so excellent an excuse for my ignorance I looked up to see if the detective had noticed anything odd in this woman's behavior. I presumably he had, but having more experience than myself with the susceptibility of ignorant persons in the presence of danger and distress, he attached less importance to it than I did, for which I was especially glad, without exactly knowing my reasons for being so.

"You will be wanted as a witness by the Coroner's jury," he remarked to her, looking as if he were addressing the piece of china he was turning over in his hand. "Now, no nonsense!" he protested, as she commenced to tremble and plead. "You were the first one to see this dead woman, and you must be on hand to say so. As I cannot tell you when the inquest will be held, you had better stay around till the Coroner comes. He'll soon be here. You, and this other woman, too."

By other woman he meant *me*. Miss Butterworth, of Colonial ancestry and no inconsiderable importance in the social world. But though I did not relish this careless association of myself with this poor scrubwoman, I was careful to show no displeasure, for I reasoned that as witnesses we might be equally before the law, and that it was solely in this light he regarded us.

There was something in the manner of both these gentlemen which convinced me that while my presence was considered desirable in the house, it was not especially wanted in the room. I was therefore moving reluctantly away when I felt a slight but peremptory touch on the arm and turning, saw the detective at my side, still studying his piece of china.

He was, as I have said, of portly build and benevolent aspect; a fatherly-looking man, and not at all the person one would be likely to associate with the police. Yet he seemed to feel very naturally, and when he spoke, I felt bound to answer him.

"Will you be so good, madam, as to relate over again, what you saw from your window last night? I am likely to have charge of this matter, and would be pleased to hear all you may have to say concerning it."

"My name is Butterworth," I politely intimated.

"And my name is Gryce."

"A detective?"

"The same."

"You must think this matter very serious?" I ventured.

"Death by violence is always serious."

"You must regard this death as something more than an accident, I mean."

His smile seemed to say: "You will not know to-day how I regard it.

"And you will not know to-day what I think of it either," was my inward rejoinder, but I said nothing aloud, for the man was seventy-five if he was a day, and I have been taught respect for age, and have practised the same for fifty years and more.

I must have shown what was passing in my mind, and he must have seen it reflected on the polished surface of the porcelain he was contemplating, for his lips showed the shadow of a smile sufficiently sarcastic for me to see that he was far from being as easy-natured as his countenance indicated.

"Come, come," said he, "there is the Coroner now. Say what you have to say, like the straightforward, honest woman you appear."

"I don't like compliments," I snapped out. Indeed, they have always been obnoxious to me. As if there was any merit in being honest and straightforward, or any distinction in being told so.

"I am Miss Butterworth, and not in the habit of being spoken to as if I were a simple countrywoman," I objected. "But I will repeat what I saw last night, as it is no secret, and the telling of it won't hurt me and may help you."

Accordingly I went over the whole story, and was much more loquacious than I had intended to be, his manner was so insinuating and his inquiries so pertinent. But one topic we both failed to broach, and that was the peculiar manner of the scrub-woman. Perhaps it had not struck him as peculiar, and perhaps it should not have struck me so, but in the silence which was preserved on the subject I felt I had acquired an advantage over him, which might lead to consequence of no small importance. Would I have felt thus or congratulated myself quite so much upon my fancied superiority if I had known he was the man who managed the Leavenworth case, and who in his early years had experienced that very wonderful adventure on the staircase of the Hewitt's Delight? Perhaps I would; for though I have had no adventures, I feel capable of them, and as for any peculiar acumen he may have shown in his long and eventful career, why that is a quality which others may share with him, as I hope to be able to prove before finishing these pages.

CHAPTER III.

Amelia Discovers Herself

THERE is a small room at the extremity of the Van Burnam mansion. In this I took refuge after my interview with Mr Gryce. As I picked out the chair which best suited me and settled myself for a comfortable communion with my own thoughts, I was astonished to find how much I was enjoying myself, notwithstanding the thousand and one duties awaiting me on the other side of the party-wall.

Even this very unfavorable welcome, for it gave me an opportunity to consider matters. I had not known up to this very hour that I had any special gifts. My father, who was a shrewd man of the old New England type, said more times than I am years old (which was not saying it to often as some may think) that whatever the name I was christened by, and the name you will find in the Bible record, though I sign myself Amelia, and insist upon being called so, Amelia it was to be. I hope a sensible woman and not the piece of antiquated sentimentality suggested by the former cognomen)—that Araminta would live to make her mark; though in what line of activity he never informed me, being, as I have observed, a shrewd man, and thus not likely to thoughtlessly commit himself.

I now know he was right; my pretensions dating from the moment I found that this affair, at first glance so simple and at the next so complicated, had aroused in me a fever of investigation which no reasoning could allay. Though I had other and more personal matters on my mind, my thoughts would rest nowhere but on the details of this tragedy; and having, as I thought, noticed some few facts in connection with it, from which conclusions might be drawn, I amused myself with jotting them down on the back of a disputed grocer's bill I happened to find in my pocket.

Valueless as appertaining this tragedy, being founded upon insufficient evidence, they may be interesting as showing the workings of my mind even at this early stage of the matter. They were drawn up under three heads.

First, was the death of this young woman an accident?

Second, was it a suicide?

Third, was it a murder?

Under the first head I wrote

My reasons for thinking it an accident.

1. If it had been an accident and she had pulled the cabinet over upon herself, she would have been found with her feet pointing toward the wall where the cabinet had stood

(But her feet were toward the floor and her head under the cabinet.)

2. The general, even precise arrangement of the clothing about her feet, which precludes any theory involving accident.

Under the second

Reasons for not thinking it suicide

She could not have been found in the position observed without having lain down on the floor with full time and then pulled the shelves down upon herself

(A theory obviously too improbable to be considered.)

Under the third

Reasons for not thinking it murder

She would need to have been held down on the floor while the cabinet was being pulled over on her; something which the quiet aspect of the hands and feet made appear impossible.

To this I added:

Reasons for not accepting the theory of murder

1. The fact that she did not go into the house alone; that a man entered with her, remained ten minutes, and then came out again and disappeared up the street with every appearance of haste and an anxious desire to leave the spot.

2. The front door, which he had unlocked on entering, was not locked by him on his departure, the catch doing the locking. Yet, though he could have re-entered so easily, he had shown no disposition to return.

3. The arrangement of the shirts, which show the touch of a careful hand after death.

Nothing clear, you see. I was doubtful of all; and yet my suspicions tended most toward murder.

I had eaten my luncheon before interfering in this matter, which was fortunate for me, as it was 3 o'clock before I was summoned to meet the Coroner, of whose arrival I had been conscious some time before.

He was in the front parlor, where the dead girl lay, and as I took my way thither I felt the same sensations of faintness which had so nearly overcome me on the previous occasion. But I mastered them and was quite myself before I crossed the threshold.

There were several gentlemen present, but of them all I only noticed two, one of whom I rightly to be the Coroner, while the other was my late interlocutor, Mr. Gryce. From the animation observable in the latter, I gathered that the case was growing in interest from the detective standpoint.

"Ah, and is this the witness?" asked the Coroner, as I stepped into the room.

"I am Miss Butterworth," was my calm reply. "Amelia Butterworth. Living next door and present at the discovery of this poor, murdered body."

"Murdered," he repeated. "Why do you say murdered?"

For reply I drew from my pocket the bill on which I had scribbled my conclusions in regard The result was an odd but grudging look of ad to this matter.

"Read this," said I.

Evidently astonished, he took the paper from my hand, and, after some curious glances in my direction, condescended to do as I requested. miration directed toward myself and a quick passing over of the paper to the detective

The latter, who had ex.hanged his bit of broken china for a very much used and tooth-marked lead pencil, frowned with a whimsical air at the latter before he put it in his pocket (Then he read my hurried scrawl).

"Two Richmonds in the field!" commented the Coroner, with a sly chuckle. "I am afraid I shall have to yield to their allied forces. Miss Butterworth, the Cabinet is about to be raised; do you feel as if you could endure the sight?"

"I can stand anything where the cause of justice is involved," I replied

"Very well, then, sit down, if you please. When the whole body is visible I will call you."

And stepping forward he gave orders to have the clock and broken china removed from about the body.

As the former was laid away on one end of the mantel some one observed:

"What a pity the witness that clock might have been had it been running when the shelves fell!"

But the fact was so patent that it had not been in motion for months that no one even answered; and Mr. Gryce did not so much as look toward it.

But then we had all seen that the hands stood at five minutes to 3

I had been asked to sit down, but I found this impossible. Side by side with the detectives, I viewed the replacing of that heavy piece of furniture against the wall, and the slow disclosure of the upper part of the body which had so long lain hidden.

Then I did not give way is a proof that my father's prophesy was not without some reasonable foundation; for the sight was one to try the stoutest nerves as well as to awaken the compassion of the hardest heart.

The Coroner, meeting my eyes, pointed at the poor creature inquiringly.

"Is this the woman you saw enter here last night?"

I glanced down at her dress, noted the short Summer cape tied in the neck with an elaborate bow of ribbon, and nodded my head.

"I remember the cape," said I. "But where is her face? Oh, I see. Let me see if I can describe it." Closing my eyes I endeavored to recall the dim silhouette of her figure as she stood passing up the change to the driver; and was so far successful that I was ready to announce at the next moment that her hat presented the effect of a soft felt with one feather or one bow ribbon standing upright from the side of the crown.

"Then the identity of this woman with the one you saw enter here last night is established," remarked the detective, stooping down and drawing from under the poor girl's body a hat, sufficiently like the one I had just described, to satisfy everybody that it was the same.

"As if there could be any doubt," I began.

But the Coroner, explaining that it was a mere formality, motioned me to stand aside in favor of the doctor, who seemed anxious to approach nearer the spot where the dead woman lay. This I was about to do when a sudden thought struck me, and I reached out my hand for the hat.

"Let me look at it for a moment," said I.

Mr. Gryce at once handed it over, and I took a good look at it inside and out.

"It is pretty badly crushed," I observed, "and does not present a very fresh appearance, but for all that it has been worn but once."

"How do you know?" questioned the Coroner.

"Let the other Richmond answer you," was my grimly uttered reply, as I gave it again into the detective's hand.

There was a murmur about me, whether of amusement or displeasure, I made no effort to decide. I was finding out something for myself, and I did not care what they thought of me.

"Neither hands nor face worn this dress long," I continued; "but that is not true of the shoes. They are not old, but they have been acquainted with the pavement, and that is more than can be said of the hem of this gown. There are no gloves on her hands; a few minutes elapsed then before the assault; long enough for her to take them off."

"Smart woman!" whispered a voice in my ear; a half-admiring, half-sarcastic voice that I had no difficulty in ascribing to Mr. Gryce. "But are you sure she wore any? Did you notice that her hand was gloved when she came into the house?"

"No," I answered, frankly; "but so well dressed a woman would not enter a house like this, without gloves."

"It was a warm night," some one suggested.

"I don't care. You will find her gloves as you have her hat; and you will find them with the outers, turned inside out just as she drew them from her hand. So much I will concede to the warmth of the weather."

"Like these, for instance," broke in a quiet voice.

Startled, for a hand had appeared over my shoulder dangling a pair of gloves before my eyes, I cried out, somewhat too triumphantly I own:

"Yes, yes, just like these! Did you pick them up here? Are they hers?"

"You say that this is the way hers should look"

"And I repeat it."

"Then allow me to pay you my compliments. These were picked up here."

"But where?" I cried. "I thought I had looked this carpet well over."

He smiled, not at me but at the gloves, and the thought crossed me that he felt as if something more than the gloves was being turned inside out. I therefore pursed my mouth, and determined to stand more on my guard.

"It is of no consequence," I assured him; "all such matters will come out at the inquest."

Mr. Gryce nodded, and put the gloves back in his pocket. With them he seemed to pocket some of his geniality and patience.

"Let these facts have been gone over before you came in," said he, which statement I beg to consider as open to doubt.

The doctor, who had hardly moved a muscle World. Will you allow me"—

during all this colloquy, now rose from his kneeling position beside the girl's head.

"I shall have to ask the presence of another physician," said he, "Will you send for one from your office, Coroner Dahl?"

At which I stepped back and the Coroner stepped forward, saying, however, as he passed me:

"The inquest will be held day after to-morrow in my office. Hold yourself in readiness to be present. I reward you as one of my chief witnesses."

I assured him I would be on hand, and, obeying a gesture of his finger, retreated from the room; but I did not yet leave the house. A straight, slim man, with a very small head but a very bright eye, was leaning on the newel-post in the front hall, and when he saw me he started up so alertly I perceived that he had business with me, and so waited for him to speak.

"You are Miss Butterworth?" he inquired.

"I am, sir."

"And I am a reporter from the New York World."

Why did he stop? I had merely looked at him. But he did stop, and that is saying considerable for a reporter from the New York World.

"I certainly am willing to tell you what I have told every one else," I graciously replied, considering it better not to make an enemy of so judicious a young man; and seeing him brighten up at this I thereupon related all I considered desirable for the general public to know.

I was about passing on, when, reflecting that one good turn deserves another, I paused and asked him if he thought they would leave the dead girl in that house all night.

He answered that he did not think they would. That a telegram had been sent some time before to young Mr. Van Burnam, and that they were only awaiting his arrival to remove the body.

"Do you mean Howard?" I asked.

"Is he the elder one?"

"No."

"It is the elder one they have summoned, the one who has been staying at Long Branch."

"How can they expect him then so soon?"

"Because the fire-bells in the city, it seems the old gentleman is going to return on the New York, and as she is due here to-day Franklin Van Burnam has come to New York to meet him."

"Humph!" thought I, "lively times are in prospect," and for the first time I remembered my dinner and the guests who had not been given about some curtains which were to have been hung that day, and all the other reasons I had for being at home.

I must have shown my feelings, much as I pride myself upon my impassibility upon all occasions, for he immediately held out his arm, with an offer that I step through the crowd to my own house; and I was about to accept it when the door-bell rang so sharply that we involuntarily stopped.

"A fresh witness or a telegram for the Coroner," whispered the reporter in my ear.

"I tried to look indifferent, and doubtless made out pretty well, for he added, after a sly look in my face:

"You do not care to stay any longer?"

But the Coroner, explaining that it was a mere formality, motioned me to stand aside in would be the height of all manners for me to rush out in the face of all one coming in."

An officer opened the door, and a boy we saw who stood there I am sure that the reporter, as well as myself, was quite glad that we listened to the dictates of politeness. It was young Mr Van Burnam. Franklin Van Burnam the older and more respectable of the two sons.

He was flushed and agitated and looked as if he would like to annihilate the officer standing in his path, but when he saw me he made a angry glance back and as the officer stepped and then I saw that a carriage was waiting at the gate stood on the other side of the street and gathered that he had not returned to his father's house alone.

"What has happened? What does all this mean?" were the words he hurled at me as the door closed behind him and he found himself face to face with a half dozen strangers, among whom the reporter and myself stood conspicuous.

Mr. Gryce, coming suddenly from some where was the one to answer him.

"A painful occurrence, sir. A young girl has been found here, dead, crushed to death by one of your parlor cabinets."

"A young girl!" he repeated. Oh, how glad I was that I had been brought up never to transgress the principles of politeness. "Here, in this shut up house? What young girl? You mean old woman, do you not? The house cleaner, some one?"

No, Mr Van Burnam, we mean what we say, though possibly I should call her a young lady. She is dressed quite fashionably.

"The deadly I cannot repeat in this public manner the word which Mr Van Burnam used. I excused him at the time, but I will not perpetuate his forgetfulness in these pages.

She is still lying as we found her," Mr. Gryce now proceeded in his quiet, almost fatherly way. "Will you not take a look at her? Perhaps you can tell us who she is?"

"I?" Mr. Van Burnam seemed quite shocked "How should I know her? Some thief probably, killed while meddling with other people's property."

"Perhaps," quoth Mr. Gryce, laconically; at which I felt so angry, as tending to mislead my handsome young neighbor, that I forgot all my usual prudence and broke in with:

"Father!" he remonstrated, with a troubled air "could you not wait"

The elder gentleman, who had evidently just been driven up from the steamer, wiped his forehead with an irascible air, that I will say I had noticed in him before and on much less provocation

"Wait, with a yelling crowd screaming murder in my ear, and Isabella on one side of me calling for salts, and Caroline on the opposite seat muttering that blue look about the mouth we have learned to dread so in a hot day like this," No sir, when there is anything wrong going on I want to know it, and evidently there is something wrong going on here. What is it? Some of Howard's"

But the son, seizing me by the hand and drawing me aside, put a quick stop to the old gentleman's sentence. "Miss Butterworth, father! Our next door neighbor, you know."

"Ah! hum! ha! Miss Butterworth. How do you do, ma'am? What the——"

"If you will come into the parlor, I will tell you," cut the son. "But what have you done with Isabella and Caroline?" Left them in the carriage with that hooting mob about them?"

"I told the coachman to drive on. They are probably half way around the block by this time."

"Then come in here. But don't allow yourself to be too much affected by what you will see. A sad accident has occurred here, and you must expect the sight of blood."

"Blood! Oh, I can stand that, if Howard"——

The rest was lost in the sound of the closing door.

"Like these, for instance?"
"A hand appeared over my shoulder, dangling a pair of gloves before my eyes."

"Will you not sit down?" he suggested "if you're in a chair at the end of the hall."

But I had no need to sit. The front door bell again rang, and simultaneously with its opening, the parlor door closed and Mr. Franklin Van Burnam appeared in the hall, just as Mr Silas Van Burnam, his father, stepped into the vestibule

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"Blood! Oh, I can stand that, if Howard"——

The rest was lost in the sound of the closing door,

And now, you will say, I ought to have gone. And you are right, but would you have gone yourself, especially as the hall was full of people who did not belong there?

If you would then excuse me for lingering just a few minutes longer

The rooms in the parlor were loud, but the peremptory subsided; and when the owner of the house came out again he had a subdued look which was as great a contrast to his angry aspect on entering as was the change I had observed in his son. He was so absorbed, indeed, that he did not notice me though I stood directly in his way.

"Howard is dead, Howard come," he was saying in a quick, low voice to his son. "Keep Howard away till we are sure"

I am confident that when I pressed his arm at this point, for he stopped apart and looked about him in a blind and dazed way.

Oh! he escalated, in a tone of great displeasure, "This is the woman who saw——"

"Miss Butterworth, father," the anxious voice of his son broke in. "Don't try to talk, such a sight is enough to unnerve any man."

"Yes, yes. Disturbed? I could gentleman, evidently taking some hint from the other's tone or manner. "But where are the girls? They will be dead with terror if we don't relieve their minds. They got the idea it was their brother Howard who was hurt, and so did I, but it's only some wandering waif—some——"

"Please see me," I ventured to be allowed to finish one of his sentences for Franklin interrupted him at this point to ask him what he was going to do with the girls. Certainly he could not bring them in here.

No answering the father, but in the dreamy, drowsy tone that was one of those thoughts were evidently suggested, "I shall have to take them to some hotel."

Ah, an idea! I flushed as I realized the opportunity which had come to me and had to wait a moment not to speak with too much eagerness.

Let me play the part of a neighbor," I prayed, "and accommodate the young ladies for the night. My house is near and quiet"

But the trouble it will involve," protested Mr. Franklin

Is just what I need to allay my excitement," I responded I shall be glad to offer them room for the night. If they are equally glad to accept them

They must be the old gentleman declared. I can't go running round with them hunting up rooms to-night. Franklin, Howard's is very good, go find the girls, Franklin; let me have them off my mind, at least

The young man bowed I bowed and was slipping at last from my place by the stairs when, for the third time, I felt my dress twitched

Are you going to keep to that story?" a voice whispered in my ear. "About the young man and woman coming in the night, you know

"I keep to it!" I whispered back, recognizing the scrub woman who had sidled up to me from some unknown quarter in the semi-darkness. Why, it's true. Why should I not keep to it?"

A chuckle, difficult to describe but full of meaning, shook the arm of the woman as she pressed close to my side.

Oh, you are a good one," she said "I didn't know they made 'em so good" And with an other chuckle full of satisfaction and an odd sort of admiration I had not earned, but earned, she slid away again into the darkness

Certainly there was something in this woman's attitude toward this affair which merited attention

CHAPTER IV.

Silas Van Burnam

"HOWEVER much I may be needed at home I cannot reconcile it with my sense of duty to leave just yet" I confided to the reporter, with what I meant to be a proper show of reason and self restraint; "Mr. Van Burnam may wish to ask me some questions."

Of course of course," acquiesced the other "You are very right; always are very right, I should judge."

As I did not know what he meant by this, I frowned, always a wise thing to do in an uncertainty, that is if one wishes to maintain an air of independence and aversion to flattery

And now, you will say, I ought to have gone. And you are right, but would you have gone yourself, especially as the hall was full of people who did not belong there?

If you would then excuse me for lingering just a few minutes longer

The rooms in the parlor were loud, but the peremptory subsided; and when the owner of the house came out again he had a subdued look which was as great a contrast to his angry aspect on entering as was the change I had observed in his son. He was so absorbed, indeed, that he did not notice me though I stood directly in his way.

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CHAPTER V

'This Is No One I Know'

I WELCOMED the Misses Van Burnam with just enough good will to show that I had not been influenced by any unworthy motives in asking them to my house

I gave them my guest chamber, but I invited them to sit in my front room as long as there was anything interesting going on in the street. I knew they would like to look out, and as this chamber was on the side with two windows, we could all be accommodated From where I sat I could now and then hear what they said, and I considered this but just, for if the young woman who had suffered so untimely an end was in any way connected with them, it was certainly best that the fact should not be concealed, and one of them, that is Isabella, is such a chatterbox

Mr Van Burnam and his son had returned next door, and so far as we could observe from our vantage-point, preparations were being made for the body's removal. As the crowd below drifted away by the policemen one minute, only to collect again in another, swayed and grumbled in a continual expectation that was as continually disappointed, I heard Caroline's voice rise in two or three short sentences

They can't find Howard, or he would have been here before now. Did you see her that time when we were coming out of Clark's? Funny Preston did, and she was pretty

No, I didn't get a glimpse"—— A shout from the street below.

I can't believe it were the next words I heard, "but Franklin is awfully afraid"——

"Hush! or the ogress"—— I am sure I heard her say ogress but what followed was drowned in another loud murmur, and I caught nothing further till these murderers were shattered by the trembling and over-excited Caroline "If it is she, it will never be the same man again. To have her die in our house! O, there's Howard now"

The interruption came quick and sharp, and it was followed by a double cry and an ominous rustle, as the two girls sprang to their feet in their anxiety to attract their brother's attention or possibly to convey him some warning

But I did not give much heed to them. My eyes were on the carriage in which Howard had arrived, and in which, to my great distance in front, had stopped on the other side of the way. I was anxious to see him descend that I might judge if his figure recalled that of the man I had seen cross the pavement the night before. But he did not descend. Just as his hand was on the carriage door, a half dozen men appeared on the adjoining stoop carrying a burden which they listened to deposit in the ambulance. He saw work when he saw it, and when his face became visible again, it was as white it seemed to be the only face in the street, though fifty people stood about staring at the house, at the ambulance, and at him.

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

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PLAYS AT BOSTON THEATRES

October Offerings Make a List of Unusually Attractive Quality

Shubert Theatre.

B. F. Keith's Theatre

Boston Theatre.

National Theatre.

Colonial Theatre.

Castle Square Theatre.

Orpheum Theatre.

Waldron's Casino.

Majestic Theatre.

Bought and Paid F

Plymouth Theatre.

The coming week will see the end of

Park Theatre.

Boston theatregoers have but the coming week in which to see "The Conspiracy" at the Park Theatre, since with those concluding performances, six nights of the regular Wednesday and Saturday matinees, the police-detective play finishes a Boston run and leaves for a return engagement in New York. John Kinerney's artistic portrayal of the peppery and flavering in still a delightful cameo characterization.

Gaiety Theatre.

Bailey & Austin are presenting the new musical burlesque called, "Oh, Oh, Josephine!" comes to the Gaiety Theatre this week. It is said that Mr. Robins has provided a vaudeville-minstrel review with many novelties; there is one number described as a quick-change number in which the chorus change their costumes three times in rapid fire succession in full view of the audience. "Oh, Oh, Josephine!" is a new two act burlesque sensation written by Edwin Hanford and is said to contain no end of laughable situations, bright lines and catchy music.

Hollis Street Theatre.

While other entertainments come and go winsome Julia Sanderson stays to delight capacity audiences at the Hollis in Charles Frohman's fanciful musical comedy "The Sunshine Girl," now entering upon the fifth week of its Boston engagement. As yet there has been no sign of the slightest abatement in this run and it bids fair to establish a record for Boston theatrical engagements.

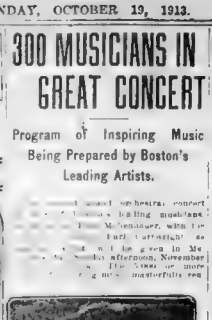
Tremont Theatre.

Notwithstanding the Ziegfeld follies continue to attract record-breaking audiences to the Tremont Theatre, and could it be probability do so for some time to come, the announcement is made for the engagement will positively terminate on these weeks. No announcement of any kind has been made concerning the continuation of the "Follies" in Boston or elsewhere, it being said owing to [illegible] Chicago.

Globe Theatre.

A program to delight the heart of a vaudeville fan is promised Globe patrons for this week. William Beaus and company in the funny comedy playlet, "The Conspirators." The Four Ad[illegible] comedy acrobatic novelty; Minnie Kaufman, the Mississippi nightingale; Mabel Cameron and Arthur Hall in a musical playlet, "The Honeymoon Express"; Miss Rose Berry, a comedienne who sings the piano and sings her own songs, Fred and Adele [illegible]

MABEL CAMERON AT THE GLOBE.



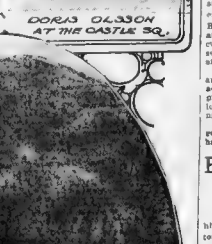
PAULINE FREDERICK AT THE BOSTON

VIRGINIA ROOT WITH SOUSA'S BAND AT THE COLONIAL TONIGHT.

MILDRED WINSLOW AT THE NATIONAL

DORA OLSSON AT THE CASTLE SQ.

MARIE LEONHARD WITH THE HENRY JEWETT PLAYERS AT THE PLYMOUTH, OCT. 27.



AIMEE GUERRO AT B. F. KEITH'S.

Grand Opera House.

Bowdoin Square Theatre.

Howard Athenaeum.

St. James Theatre.

Sousa Concert Tonight.

Coming Events.

First Symphony Novelty on Oct. 24

Orchestra Will Play Work of Sibelius, Finnish Composer.

Dr. Muck has placed the first novelty of the season in next week's program, which will be played on October 24 and 25. This is the fourth symphony of the Finnish composer, Sibelius. The music of Sibelius, what of it that has been played here, has created a profound impression, particularly his first and second symphonies. His third symphony never played in Boston was generally admitted a failure. His fourth symphony, which has had its first performance abroad with in a year and a half, is said to show a wide divergence from his former style.

The second half of the program will be purely classical. It will comprise a concerto for two wind choirs by Handel, three charming pieces by Oliv[illegible]tambourin, gavotte and chaconne—which were arranged by the Belgian Gegeerl, and finally Haydn's symphony in D minor No. 2

Sousa's Travels 600,000 Miles

Miss Keener's Dog Stage-Door Johnny

Her Press Agent Says This Is a True Tale.

Kneisel Quartet Concert on Nov. 4

300 MUSICIANS IN GREAT CONCERT

Program of Inspiring Music Being Prepared by Boston's Leading Artists.

PLAY BRINGS UP SUBJECT OF BOOBS

"Bought and Paid For" Portrays Fine Example in Jimmy Gilley.

The production of George Broadhurst's play "Bought and Paid For" now a success at the Majestic Theatre, brings up for ever engrossing subject of "Boobs."

History has been full of boobs. No finer example of the unadulterated, double back action, incurable triple-plate boob has been portrayed in modern dramatic literature than the character of Jimmy Gilley in "Bought and Paid For." And the critics agree that no more accurate piece of character delineation has been on the stage in many years than that which Frank Craven gives in the role of Gilley.

On the subject of boobs, Webster is quiet. There is no technical or scientific definition of this widely discussed species of person. Psychologists and laymen have struggled to define the boob but after all their labor they finally wind up by declaring that a boob is just a boob, and that's all there is to it. The nearest Webster comes to a definition in his description of the word "booby" of which, no doubt, the word booby is an abbreviation.

In the part of Gilley, Frank Craven is the genuine article. He looks and acts the part as if he were a real boob, transplanted from the walks of life to the spotlight. He gives the part the human touch, he acquaints his audience and they, perhaps have never before been acquainted with the inside workings, as well as the external manifestations of the human boob—that fantastic combination of shrewdness, egotism, sentimentality, presumption and weakness.

Krauss Tempted to Decline Part

Hugo's Character So Vivid It Was Hard to Concentrate.

I was several times tempted to decline the part," says Henri Krauss, the eminent French actor and member of the Sarah Bernhardt Theatre in Paris, who appears as Jean Valjean in "Les Miserables," now at Tremont Temple. The desire to give up the character usually seized me when I became fully absorbed in the story.

You see, when I was offered the opportunity to pose as the central figure I made up my mind to make a close study of the character. For weeks I entirely wrapped myself in the book. But just as I thought I had grasped an idea of the unfortunate and persecuted personage of Valjean, I found myself seized with a graphic mental illusion of the other important characters. "For instance I saw before me time and again the stern and merciless character of Javert; the cold and brutal picture of Thenardier; the kind and loving parish priest; the poor unfortunate and pathetic Fantine and Cosette.

"I believe this was wholly due to the remarkable vividness by which Hugo had drawn the characters.

Fritz Kreisler to Play Here Nov. 2

Fritz Kreisler, the violinist, will make his first appearance of the season in Boston in Symphony Hall Sunday afternoon November 2, at 3:30, as soloist with the Philharmonic Society of New York. He will play Brahm's Violin Concerto. The principal item on the program of the orchestra will be the Fifth Symphony of Tschaikowsky. Tickets for this concert will go on sale at Symphony Hall next Friday, October 24.

Paderewski to Give Recital on Nov. 7

Paderewski, who has begun his ninth tour of America, will give a recital in Symphony Hall on Friday afternoon, November 7. The principal numbers on the program will be Beethoven's sonata in E major, Opus 109, and Schumann's Carnaval. All concert lovers have it that he is playing as magnificently as ever and his return to Boston after an absence of four and a half years will be warmly welcomed.

Music Notes

Josef Hofmann will give his only piano recital in Boston in Symphony Hall next Sunday afternoon. He has arranged a program of very great interest, especially the last group, which will be devoted to Russian composers. Last season he spent the greater part of the Winter in Russia, and gave ten recitals in St Petersburg.

Franz Egenieff, the German singer of noble birth, who is to make his first appearance in this country this season will give a song recital in Jordan Hall next Wednesday afternoon, November 3. Egenieff has a wonderful baritone voice.

Ramon Blanchart, the distinguished Spanish baritone who is in addition to being a leading Opera Comique singer has made Boston his permanent home and joined the staff of the Conservatory of Music, will give a pupils' recital shortly. Mr. Blanchart has been teaching only a little more than a year, but his pupils are said to have shown great progress. The young ladies who will assist him at the recital are Mrs. Ethel P. Brigham, Mrs. Bertha F. Manley, Miss Rose G. Scanlon and Miss Remieda Blanchart.

The program of Mme. Keen's concert in Steinert Hall on Tuesday, when Miss Keen will be assisted by Andrea de Segurola, George Hamlin and Virginio Capelloni, the "finest d'arte" from Pescia, Mirska's nouveau from "Faust" and "Carmen", "Ah, fera e lui" and "The Flowers" from "La Traviata" sung by Miss Keen; tenor aria from third act of Massenet's "Werther"; "Ah silenn Bach" sung by Capelloni; Hugo Wolf, Song of the Night, Courtland Palmer; "When Celia Sings," Mohr, sung by Mr. Harris duet for tenor and soprano from "La Boheme," sung by Mr. Harris and Miss Keen. Mr. Capelloni's numbers will soon be announced.

Dwyer Unearths Old Irish Songs

Prepares Forgotten Melodies for Concert November 6

Michael J. Dwyer, former assistant district attorney of Suffolk County, who is as well known as a tenor singer as he is as a lawyer, has prepared for his concert in Tremont Temple, November 6 a program which contains several rare and little known Irish songs.

Mr. Dwyer is a deep student of Irish history, and in pouring over old books and manuscripts is constantly unearthing fine gems that have been neglected for years.

For example, the Lagan Love Song composer and author unknown, and the Irish Lullaby, a traditional melody, will be heard at this concert, as will Lover's "The Angel's Whisper," and Griffin's "Hark, Hark, the Soft Bugle," in addition to such familiar songs as the "Harp of Tara."

Miss Erwina Farnell has arranged a program which will give her coloratura soprano voice a remarkable test for it includes two of the great operatic arias, "Ecco a Lui," from "Traviata" the Jewel Song from "Faust," the beautiful religious melody of Gounod, "Ave Maria" with organ accompaniment, and six Irish songs, which include "St Patrick's Day" and "O Dennel Abu."

Professor John A. O'Shea will preside at the organ and at the piano at this concert, and Miss Phyllis Drummond will perform several harp numbers.

Bispham Educated for Wool Business

Famous Baritone at Keith's Theatre This Week.

David Bispham, the famous baritone, who makes his first vaudeville appearance at B. F. Keith's Theatre this week, was educated for the woolen business.

His parents were Quakers in the city of Philadelphia, and had a perfect horror of the theatre and all that pertained to it. In fact, Bispham's mother never could be persuaded to enter a theatre to hear her son sing until years afterwards, when he had become famous, and while she enjoyed the music, her natural Quaker training caused her to refuse to go a second time.

Upon graduation from college, Bispham took a trip abroad and came back to Philadelphia with his artistic impulses going as they could not be stopped. Upon his return home, he entered the wool business conducted by his Quaker uncles, although the young man fairly hankered after music and the stage. He followed the wool business in the day time and after hours joined every organization in town that could eventually lead him to the goal of his ambitions.

Baron Vorus de Vaus Lion of Stockbridge

Handsome and Dashing Young Nobleman Hero of the Hour.

Stockbridge is in a veritable furore of rivalry over Baron Vorus de Vaus, a handsome, dashing, tall Charles-Dana-Gibson, Richard-Harding Davis, Robert-Chesney-Ames sort of nobility, who won first prize with Miss Morgan in the Stockbridge dancing competition so easily and thereafter became the lionized idol of such fashionables as the Joseph Choates, the Henrie Parsons and a crowd of the Berkshire set.

Indeed, the date of titular glory are in their heyday, if the Baron's reception is any criterion.

Baron Vorus de Vaus declares that he has papers to show that he inherited his title from his late grandfather of Brittany, France this to offset the rumor that he is M. Maurice Morus, a humble Parisian artist of a recent employed as a designer and as scenes in New York.

Sunday School Workers Convene

MANCHESTER, N. H., Oct. 18—Notable church workers from various sections of the country are expected here tomorrow for the opening of the New England Sunday School Association convention, set for Monday and continuing Tuesday and Wednesday. The big feature of the convention will be the men's parade Tuesday evening. Thousands of members of men's clubs from all sections of the State will be in line.

Speaking in the new hall now from Dover, Portsmouth, Laconia, Concord and other points, Governor Samuel D. Felker is coming from his home in Rochester to review the marching hosts and the parade will be followed by a big mass meeting for men in the Franklin Square Church.

Member of Samurai Harvard Lecturer

Professor Masharu Anesaki, full-fledged member of the Harvard faculty, is a member of that class of ruling classes—the nobles—the Samurai. The professor, who came this year direct from the Imperial University of Tokio, is giving a series of lectures on the various aspects of religious, moral, philosophical thought and history of Japan. He speaks German and English fluently and has written essays in French and Italian.

HUBBARD IS AN 'OPERA PLUGGER'

He Is Going Over the State Showing People What Opera Really Is.

By FREDERICK JOHNS.

Do you know what a song plugger is?

At one of the world's series baseball games in New York, during a temporary pause in the uproar, two rough looking gentlemen arose in the bleachers and began to bellow through megaphones a few song selling.

When you ain't afraid to kiss your girl good-by," or something like that.

They were what is known as song pluggers and they were heard with respectful attention by the multitude. They were members of a regular profession doing their work.

Popular music is aided by song plugging, or demonstration. Reiteration is the cause of the popularity of most of the song successes. Jamming the music into the ears of the buying public has become a fine art among the New York music manufacturers.

Good music has as much chance for the popular suffrage against cheap stuff as a reformer against professional politicians, but recently reformers have been winning by playing the game as the politicians do.

The Boston Opera Company this season will have an opera plugger who is going out to show the people what opera is in a manner not so extremely different from that used by the song pluggers of New York.

Hubbard an "Opera Plugger."

I don't like to refer to Mr. W. L. Hubbard of the Boston Opera Company as a plugger, but, really, that's what he has the Winter a mounts to.

Mr Hubbard is going all over this section of Massachusetts delivering lectures on opera, showing the people what it is, and taking along an opera singer or two to give demonstrations.

He is going to appear at club meetings, afternoon teas, horse shows and whist parties, but not without invitation, like the rough pinggers at the baseball game.

The idea of Mr. Hubbard's suave and attractive lectures, illustrated with numbers from the operas, is to persuade people to buy opera tickets by letting them know how pleasant and agreeable grand opera really is.

I respectfully submit it is a good idea. If the great public, which imagines grand opera is anything else than a form of entertainment, could be brought to realize that it doesn't educate any more than a good dramatic performance and that its main purpose is to give the audience a good time, many more persons would go Some day, when our managers get more sense, they will produce grand opera in English and thus give their audiences more pleasure than they receive at present, when they are compelled to guess at the meaning of the words and enjoy the music without its sentiments. Then the opera plugger will have an easier time.

In the meantime Mr. Hubbard is having great street upon the entertainment features of opera, and neglecting the educational and up lifting qualities with which certain misguided persons insist on endowing it.

Fifth Season of Boston Opera.

The opening performance of the fifth season of the Boston Opera, and by the way do you realize that this will be the fifth year of opera in Boston, you carpers, who predicted a speedy demise to the enterprise, will be Mme. Wolf Ferrari's "Jewels of the Madonna." This opera is a series of gorgeous spectacles, set in vigorous and tuneful music of a popular, almost cheap character. How any person can be so perblind as to think that such a work leads anybody to higher things or imparts any education except extremely undesirable education, is a mystery.

Mr. Hubbard, opera plugger, tear the sham from grand opera! Tell the people it is only a form of entertainment, made unattractive by its foreign language. Let them know that it has as many slides as spoken drama. It ranges from comic opera to tragedy, from problem plays to burlesque. Tell the people to study the record to find out whether they are likely to enjoy an opera or not. Let them not blunder blindly in. Please don't let any of your pupils begin on "Pelleas et Melisande." They would never go to the opera again. In any event, keep plugging.

Amusements.

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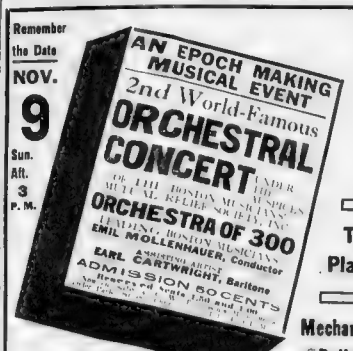

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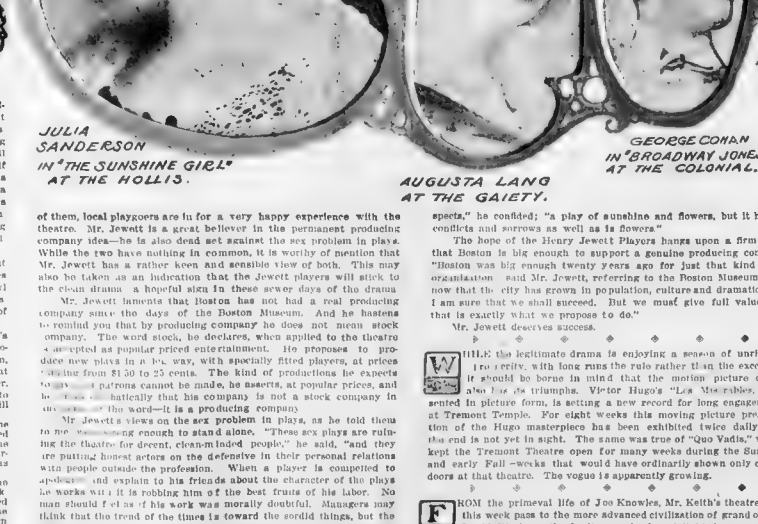

JULIA SANDERSON IN "THE SUNSHINE GIRL" AT THE HOLLIS.

GEORGE COHAN IN "BROADWAY JONES" AT THE COLONIAL.

VIOLET HEMING IN "DISRAELI" AT THE PLYMOUTH

HELENA RAPPORT IN "THE CONSPIRACY" AT THE PARK.

MARIE NORDSTROM IN "BOUGHT AND PAID FOR" AT THE MAJESTIC.

AUGUSTA LANG AT THE GAIETY.

By NICHOLAS YOUNG.

[illegible] gentlemen, we may turn to the most ad[illegible] of the American stage—Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw. While the [illegible] columns are asking whether Mrs [illegible] was worth saving, and enlightening the news reading [illegible] ominous answers from many correspondents, you will be in [illegible] a this week at the Shubert to determine for yourself whether she is worth seeing. Judging from photographic exhibits alone, Mrs Thaw is very much worth seeing. She is the camera man's sweet dream of a prosperous present and a hopeful future. As an artist [illegible] there will doubtless be many conflicting opin[illegible] Mrs Thaw's talents, but the fact that she is earning her living in the best way she knows how surely entitles her to seri[illegible] consideration.

[illegible] little need for worry over Mrs. Thaw's prospects at the Shubert. Whether she is graceful or clumsy, whether she dances or stumbles, or whether she is a real actress or [illegible] a chorus girl in the [illegible] raiment will matter but little to playgoers. Mrs Thaw is here to [illegible] —and she will be seen to the outside limit of the Shubert Theatre capacity.

The vehicle that was hastily rolled together for Mrs Thaw's starring tour is not much more than a heavily augmented vaudeville show. You can call it "Mariette," as they do on the program, if you wish, but it will be Mrs. Thaw's few numbers on the bill that will partic[illegible]arly interest you. Her stellar career began as a dancer, and it is in that branch of her art that she will lend her talents to "Mariette." With Jack Clifford as a dancing partner, Mrs Thaw will attempt to prove that she is all that the advertisements proclaim.

An added interest to her engagement at the Shubert will be the presence here of her little son, Russell Thaw, who has just arrived from England. Figuring Mrs. Thaw's prestige as an artist on the basis of the advertising she has enjoyed—or at last achieved—during the last eight weeks, little Russell Thaw might be worth just as much as his mother for exhibition purposes.

Even the narrowest of minds will concede to Mrs Thaw the right to support herself, and if morbid curiosity to see this remarkable woman is responsible for the kind of a salary she is reported to receive, there should be no complaint from any source. At the best Mrs. Thaw's season will be a short one, and if she can turn that short season into a bountiful reward for herself, why worry about the ethics of the case. There is a long, hard Winter ahead for everybody.

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You [illegible] from Henry Jewett that the drama is not [illegible] forget any the worst of it in its encounter with [illegible] advanced and refined producing organization that is to move into the Plymouth next week. When the Henry Jewett Players face their first audience Mr. Jewett's dream of many years will come true, and if his plans work out as smoothly as he speaks of them, local playgoers are in for a very happy experience with the theatre. Mr. Jewett is a great believer in the permanent producing company idea—he is also dead set against the sex problem in plays. While the two have nothing in common, it is worthy of mention that Mr. Jewett has a rather keen and sensible view of both. This may also be taken as an indication that the Jewett players will stick to the clean drama a hopeful sign in these sewer days of the drama.

Mr. Jewett laments that Boston has not had a real producing company since the days of the Boston Museum. And he hastens to remind you that by producing company he does not mean stock company. The word stock, he declares, when applied to the theatre is accepted as popular priced entertainment. He proposes to produce new plays in a big way, with specially fitted players, at prices ranging from $1.50 to 25 cents. The kind of productions he expects to give and patrons cannot be made, he asserts, at popular prices, and he [illegible]hatically that his company is not a stock company in [illegible] the word—it is a producing company.

Mr Jewett's views on the sex problem in plays, as he told them to me [illegible]ening enough to stand alone. "These sex plays are ruining the theatre for decent, clean-minded people," he said, "and they are putting honest actors on the defensive in their personal relations with people outside the profession. When a player is compelled to apologize and explain to his friends about the character of the plays he works with it is robbing him of the best fruits of his labor. No man should feel as if his work was morally doubtful. Managers may think that the trend of the times is toward the sordid things, but the times are nothing of the sort. People are cleaner-minded today than ever, and I believe that the really big things of the drama must of necessity come from clean subjects."

Mr. Jewett's first play at the Plymouth will be "Let's Go A-Gardening," a comedy of New England life that deals with typically New England people. It was written by Florence J. Lewis, a Radcliffe graduate. Mr. Jewett is positive that the play will prove a real novelty, because it is sweet and wholesome, and because it also digs deep into a big social problem. "It is a homely nature play in some respects," he confided; "a play of sunshine and flowers, but it has its conflicts and sorrows as well as its flowers."

The hope of the Henry Jewett Players hangs upon a firm belief that Boston is big enough to support a genuine producing company. "Boston was big enough twenty years ago for just that kind of an organization," said Mr. Jewett, referring to the Boston Museum, "and now that the city has grown in population, culture and dramatic taste, I am sure that we shall succeed. But we must give full value, and that is exactly what we propose to do."

Mr. Jewett deserves success.

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WHILE the legitimate drama is enjoying a season of unrivalled prosperity, with long runs the rule rather than the exception, it should be borne in mind that the motion picture drama also has its triumphs. Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables," presented in picture form, is setting a new record for long engagements at Tremont Temple. For eight weeks this moving picture presentation of the Hugo masterpiece has been exhibited twice daily, and the end is not yet in sight. The same was true of "Quo Vadis," which kept the Tremont Theatre open for many weeks during the Summer and early Fall—weeks that would have ordinarily shown only closed doors at that theatre. The vogue is apparently growing.

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FROM the primeval life of Joe Knowles, Mr. Keith's theatre will this week pass to the more advanced civilization of grand opera. David Bispham, the baritone, who has delighted many thousands of opera lovers, is now giving vaudeville the benefit of his voice. Truly vaudeville has a net out for all kinds of entertainment.

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WORK on Boston's two new theatres—the Wilbur and the Cort—is progressing at speed that indicates an early opening of both houses. From this angle it looks like an even race for first honors in opening.

GAGGING ON THE STAGE

By GEO. M. COHAN

HARDLY an actor on the stage today is immune from the habit of gagging. A lot of them cultivate the fault, if fault it may be considered. The majority of them, however, do it unconsciously.

I, myself, am perhaps as great an offender as any other, I can't remember a play in which I have ever appeared, when at some time or another I've not taken liberties with my own lines by improvising some that came, or were suggested to me. This impulse becomes stronger after an actor has played a certain role for a long time, then his lines become tiresome and he seldom overlooks an opportunity to "slip" some of his own over.

Many times the actor will "gag" his lines thinking to give the impression of repose. This happens always on opening nights, the night of all nights when it shouldn't. I am convinced however, that I have on more than one occasion, saved a play by substituting bits of buffoonery and lines that came to me on the spur of the moment when I "felt" that the play was not "getting over."

Audiences, I think, like this sort of thing, up to a certain point, usually accepting the introduction of stage "asides" as a proof that the player is sure of himself, when as a matter of fact, he is in a highly nervous state and has resorted to aside speeches to supply himself with a "stage tonic." I say all audiences enjoy extemporaneous remarks—I am wrong. First night audiences look upon it as flippant, and Saturday night audiences, especially in New York, will have none of it.

Not a few of our very best actors spend a lot of their time thinking up "gags" that they later on put over in the hope that it will disconcert and "break up" a fellow player.

The late Louis James was famous for this habit. No matter how serious the role in which he appeared, his fellow player had to be ever on the alert and ready to avoid "breaking" on the James "asides."

Eddie Foy and Raymond Hitchcock are noted for their gagging propensities, Hitchcock especially. Hitchy usually takes his cue from seeing someone in the audience whom he knows very well and when this happens, which is nearly every night, the actor is likely to converse with that friend all through the performance.

John Drew seems to get a lot of fun out of "aside chatter." Mr. Drew loves to fix up, over night speeches that, when he springs them the following evening sends his company up for an altitude trip. I have never seen a John Drew performance, and I never miss the opportunity when I am in the neighborhood, that he has not taken either his audience or his company, or both, into his confidence, so it seems that "stage twaddle" is not confined to any particular branch of histrionic art.

Society in Autumn Days
Boston Sunday American

First Trinity Bride of Season and a Chilton Club Hostess

They Do Predict This Will Be Her Last Season As "Miss Margaret Draper"

MRS. WILLIAM A. DRAPER and her daughter Miss Margaret Draper, who have been for the greater part of the Summer on the North Shore, were in town the other morning, and I notice that Miss Draper is attaining weight at rather an alarming rate.

To see her on the street one would never dream that she was anxious about her own figure, for there is hardly a girl in society on whom clothes look more plainly.

The Drapers left the North Shore Wednesday, and have gone to New York, where they are located for a few weeks at the Ritz-Carlton, prior to going on to Washington to open their town house for the Winter.

Miss Draper is very popular among the North Shore girls, as well as among the girls of her exclusive set in Washington, and her friends who find her so charming are predicting that this Winter in Washington will be her last as "Margaret Draper." Evidently they know of some romance which will culminate before another Winter.

MISS CLARA WINTHROP WELCOMED BACK FOR BOSTON SEASON.

IT is certainly good news to hear that Miss Clara Winthrop and her mother, Mrs. Robert C. Winthrop, of Wabasset street, are to be in town against this Winter after their extended stay abroad. They have been spending several months in Paris with Mrs. Winthrop's younger daughter, Mrs. J. Grant Forbes, who was the beautiful Miss Margaret Winthrop, and who since her marriage has been making her home largely in Paris at the Hotel D'Iena. Miss Winthrop, by the way, who has a charming bungalow on her Summer estate at Manchester-by-the-Sea, on the North Shore, which is called the Oaks, is a delightful hostess, and it is no wonder she has been eagerly awaited for her return next month. She will be another who entertains a great deal during the Winter, no matter how busy, always seeming to find time to entertain the choir boys of St. Paul's Cathedral, who have only recently returned from their camp at Bretton Woods in the White Mountains of New Hampshire.

MISS BERTHA COOLIDGE CHOOSES ART FOR HER PARTICULAR HOBBY.

MISS BERTHA COOLIDGE, older daughter of Mrs. Albert I. Coolidge of The Ludlow, is numbered among the most independent of our wealthy young society women who seem to prefer "single blessedness" to the path chosen by so many of their society sisters.

Miss Coolidge has chosen art as her hobby rather than farming, as have so many of our other girls, and this Winter will spend her time in Paris pursuing her artistic way unhampered.

Miss Coolidge is sharing the studio of Miss Hazelhurst Yiston in the Boulevard Raspail.

Miss Coolidge makes a specialty of miniatures, and in New York and other large cities met with much success. Mrs. J. Montgomery Sears is also to be in Paris this Winter, having taken a villa there, and she too will continue her study of art.

EVERY SOCIETY WOMAN BUSY WITH HER PET CHARITY.

PHILANTHROPY of every sort is coming into prominence again, and every society woman who would be really smart is busy about plans for some affair for her pet charity. Every city will be found to have society women working so energetically for the benefiting of others.

Among those perhaps interested in the greatest number of philanthropies are Mrs. S. Parker Brewer and Mrs. George Proctor, both of whom are at present busy with projects for a sale at the Copley Plaza on November 2, for the benefit of the Big Sister Home. Both these women do much for charity and are starting out early this season. Another prominent society woman interested in the sale is Mrs. Frank Algeo.

MISS RUTH ANTHONY IN TOWN AFTER VISIT TO THE LE BARON COLTS.

MISS RUTH ANTHONY, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Reed Anthony of Commonwealth avenue, has just returned to town after a visit with Senator and Mrs. Le Baron Colt at Bristol, R. I. She is in the opinion of no end of society people during her visit the guest of Miss Anthony's most beloved friend, a deep red serge tailored suit and a pale water with trimmings of white silk braid in which I happened to see her one day last week.

MRS. MAUD HOWE ELLIOTT ASSISTS AT NEWPORT DRAMATICS.

MRS. MAUD HOWE ELLIOTT of Boston and Newport largely assisted in performance of the Pierce Club at Newport on Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the Newport Young Men's Christian Association. Mrs. Mannion Smith, who dramatized the book of Cranford for the occasion, came in for a large share of credit for the performance, and the cast was an exceptionally good one, including Miss L. Josephs, Mrs. Arthur Roberts and Mrs. Richard Derby, whose name as Miss Roosevelt is well-known—together with others.

MRS. JOSEPH BALCH.

It Troubles the Girls Left Behind

BOSTON girls must stand aside once more and soothe their troubled hearts as best they may, for soon very soon, another of the dashing young Boston diplomats for whom all sorts of hints have been thrown out by managing mammas and demure debutantes goes to Gotham to marry a charming guest from that city.

Are the girls of New York's smart more charming than the girls at home, or what is the reason that so many of the eligible young men from here go there for their brides? The question is on, which is troubling society the girls who are left behind.

This time John H. Thorndike is the offender, for on October 29 his wedding to Miss Lucia Adele Barry of New York is to be solemnized. Mr. Thorndike is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Thorndike of Beacon street and the North Shore and is a prominent member of the Somerset and other clubs. His sisters are Mrs. Nathaniel Simpkins, Jr., and Miss Alice Thorndike.

The wedding is to take place in Christ Church. Miss Barry is the daughter of Mrs. Governeur Carmichael of Calirmmuir, New City, N. Y. A reception at the Ritz-Carlton will follow the ceremony.

TWO of the exclusive Chilton Club's members, Mrs. Joseph Balch who was Abbie M. Copeland, and Miss Anne Nelson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nelson of No. 272 Marlboro street, Back Bay, have just become more than ordinarily social interest, the former because of [illegible] inspired social [illegible] to launch and for her famous dinners at her country home, "Larchdale," Dedham, the latter because of her wedding at Trinity Parish to "Sam" Felton, total all-round Harvard football and baseball hero.

Society, both "horsey" and "bookey" with a sprinkling of the more conservative crowd, will gather at the wedding. The match, it is well known among the friends of the couple, [illegible] is setting staged in the days when Felton was boxing to the plaudits of the [illegible] grandstand. Miss Nelson fell deeply in love with the athletic field giant. H. Conway Peloton, Harvard sophomore and brother of the groom, will be best man while the following classmates will usher: Percy L. Wendell, captain of last Fall's football eleven; Harry B. Gardner, the 1912 hockey leader, Richard Wigglesworth, the 1911 quarterback, and Walter Tufts, manager of the 1912 track team. Mrs. John Lewis Bremer of Boston will be matron of honor for the bride. They are cousins. The bridesmaids will be the Misses Marian Parkman, Katheryn Putnam and Marian Weld of Boston, Leslie Fuller of Milton and Sarah Byers Hand of Philadelphia. Joseph S. [illegible] Jr. of Mrs. Nelson, will be bride maid.

Mrs. Balch is a [illegible] Newport [illegible] belongs to the Somerset and [illegible] Dedham [illegible] Their [illegible] are very much [illegible]

Six Hundred Bid to Margaret Bennet's Debut

I HEAR that by far one of the most brilliant [illegible] will be that to be given at the Hotel Somerset in [illegible] Miss Margaret Bennet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Commonwealth avenue. The [illegible] Tuesday evening, December [illegible] the list of invitations sent out will number between six and seven hundred. Mrs. Harry Darlington, grandmother of the fair young debutante, has recently been in New York with her daughter, Mrs. Bennet.

Debutantes Propose To Make the Men Dance Attendance!—Oh, Well!

[illegible]

MISS ANNE NELSON.
PHOTO BY FRIZELL, BOSTON

Her Gown Was of Palest Buttercup Yellow Satin And Was Quite Unique

I was delightful to see Mrs. Robert D. Cameron [illegible] Hotel Vendome [illegible] Thursday last week [illegible]

I SAW Mrs. [illegible] New York [illegible] the Hotel Somerset [illegible] Miss [illegible] daughter of the [illegible] Commonwealth avenue. She looked [illegible] a dark blue [illegible] tailored suit trimmed in black [illegible] Her [illegible] was a lingerie one [illegible] in Dutch lace, and her [illegible] English walking shape. She wore a white embroidered veil [illegible]

Notes of the Fashionable World

The Gowns and Hats They're Wearing Now Are Certainly Very "Frenchy"

MRS. ROGER WOLCOTT of Commonwealth avenue, who is still at her Summer residence in Readville, was looking extremely smart the other day getting out of her motor with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. S. Hunt ington Wolcott.

Mrs. Wolcott, who exactly ever is seen in anything but black for street and [illegible] gowns, was in a gown of black serge, the coat in cute way effect, [illegible]ted to perfection. It was trimmed in revers of dull black [illegible] over a bodice of black chiffon trimmed in a narrow vest of cream lace, edged with the black chiffon. Her hat was a small toque of black straw, trimmed in high black lace bows and surrette.

Young Mrs. Wolcott was extremely chic in a tailored gown of dark blue serge, the bloused coat of which was done in trimmings of black satin forming the narrow revers. She wore a large stole of fox fur, and her hat was a dark blue silk one trimmed in two very high black [illegible] from the back at the right of the flat brim.

BRIGHTEST SHADE OF CHERRY RED ON HER HAT DIRECT FROM PARIS

NOBODY I have seen this Fall is wearing a more Parisain hat in the tone coloring and combination than Mrs. Franklin W. Hobbs of Brookline, a daughter of Mrs. William Whitman of Goddard avenue. It is simply stunning in effect. It is a remarkably small model in the brightest shade of cherry red velvet, with a narrow flat rim of the same coloring, while entirely surrounding the low crown is a feather trimming of taupe put on in wreath effect and in small agrettes, which are caught up possibly by six or eight loops of purple satin ribbon, an inch or more in width, each one of which falls flat on the red crown. Worn with a dark blue cloth gown, with embroidery of the Bulgarian colors in silk on the low rolling collar and cuffs, as well as the small belt at the back of the bloused coat, the effect is by far one of the most stunning I have seen.

GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER WAS WEARING A GOWN SHE BOUGHT ABROAD

I HAPPENED to catch a glimpse of Mrs. Eugene N. Foss with her daughter, Miss Esther Foss, the other day getting out of their limousine car on Massachusetts avenue. Miss Foss was wearing an imported gown. It was a tailored affair in the darkest shade of navy blue heavy corded silk—shined [illegible]on in the weave—and was bloused the slightest bit in at the front, was high waisted at the back, and had a belt of the same material. The skirt was severly plain, and she wore a white lingerie waist with it and a jabot with collar of Irish lace. Her hat was a black straw one, worn [illegible] her face.

Mrs. Foss was immaculate in dark blue cloth with trimmings of black silk braid, and her wide rolling flat collar and deep cuffs, which were the only touch of color were of exquisitely fine embroidered batiste. She wore a cream straw hat trimmed in dark blue bows.

A LITTLE BOW OF DIAMONDS UPON A BOW OF BLACK

I NEVER saw Miss Belle Hunt of Beacon street a sister of Mrs. Robert D. Evans, looking prettier than the other day when I met her on Huntington avenue. Miss Hunt, who is a pronounced brunette, looked especially well when she had on a creation of light French blue brocaded cloth made with the severely plain cutaway coat reaching nearly to her knees. The only trimming it had was a wide turnover collar of black silk velvet, which same material also formed the narrow short revers of the coat. It had buttons of the same material which also trimmed the draped skirt, which was a tightly fitted one and caught up at the left side with a fastening of three buttons. She wore a white lingerie waist with exquisite trimmings of Irish lace, which also formed her long jabot. At her throat she wore a small black velvet bow with a miniature bow on it of exquisitely brilliant diamonds.

Her hat was a soft one of black satin in tam-o-shanter effect, with a single black aigrette rising from the flare of the narrow flat brim, and with it she wore white gloves, which all went to complete one of the most chic costumes I have seen this Fall.

MRS. BOYLSTON BEALS' PEARLS ADD STRIKING EFFECT TO BLACK ATTIRE

MRS. BOYLSTON BEAL of Beacon street, who has been in town a day or so this past week from her estate at West Manchester, was especially stylish the other day when I saw her on Boylston street. She was all in black, which is extremely becoming to her. Her gown was a heavy rough weave of serge, the coat having narrow long revers of dull black silk, which also trimmed the close fitting skirt in narrow banded effect. Her hat certainly was a most unusual one as to its trimming, though I admit remarkably new as to the style. It was of black malina over a black Neapolitan straw, trimmed in exquisite black thread lace. The latter was used effectively, as it formed a full upstanding ruffle which rose from the crown and entirely encircled it fully two inches higher than the hat. She wore some stunning pearls at her throat and black gloves stitched in white completed a splendid effect.

HER BEADED COAT OF STEEL AND BRONZE MOST REMARKABLE OUT THIS SEASON

MRS. HORATIO LAMB of Beacon street, a sister of Mrs. Winthrop Sargent of Commonwealth avenue, who has recently been in town for a day or two from her Summer estate at Readville, has certainly one of the handsomest coats I have seen this Fall—if it can be rightfully termed a coat. The "wrap" I refer to is one of a taupe shade of chiffon, which is beaded solid in a dull cut steel and bronze coloring and a sleeveless effect which permits a wonderful [illegible] no matter what gown it is worn over, and is remarkably dressy for the simplest creation. The long loose lines are most becoming, as it is full at the back and sides and the front narrows towards the knees, to which it reaches, giving the figure splendid height. With this Mrs. Lamb wore a black straw hat trimmed in black lace and white ostrich plumes, and the entire effect was a remarkable one.

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The Cottons Will Be in Egypt

THERE is much [illegible] the friends of [illegible] coming Winter and [illegible] missed in the [illegible] they are so [illegible]

Miss [illegible] wants a [illegible] derful [illegible] name a [illegible] nose, [illegible] she has [illegible] entertain[illegible] caught [illegible] pensed [illegible] various [illegible] Letters [illegible] given the coming season that Miss Cotton might [illegible] as the star, but their hopes have been abandoned and Miss Lillian will shortly sail for other [illegible]

Her [illegible] are only recently come [illegible] to Boston from their home [illegible] the Maine Coast where their Bark Harbor cottage has been the [illegible] during the season of delightful hospitalities.

She [illegible] will make an agent of the N[illegible] and will spend the Winter in the vicinity of Cairo.

I met Miss Cotton on the street the other morning, out for her constitutional in all the [illegible] rain, but looking quite as chic as ever and even more like a French girl. It has often been remarked that she looked more French than American. She is very tall and willowy, with attractive blonde coloring and a style about her which would make her an ideal [illegible] in any company. The other morning she had on a short black walking suit and chic black hat trimmed with a black aigrette directly in the back and will be her first friend was making rapid progress through the downpour.

RECEPTION FOR SWEDISH GYMNASTS BY BARONESS POSSE.

ONE of the largest affairs of the coming month will be the reception which Baroness Rose Posse is to give at her new gymnasium on Beacon street in honor of the Swedish gymnasts who took the gold medal at the Olympic games in Stockholm.

They are to be in charge of Captain von Schwerin of the Swedish army, and the members of the team are largely composed of Swedish army men and students of the university in Sweden. As this is the only private affair where they are to give a demonstration of their work, the list of guests will include the fashionable [illegible] A large number of private dinners are already planned in honor of Captain Schwerin, by a number of the [illegible] and he will be put up at all the smartest clubs while a guest [illegible]

MRS. THOMAS MACK VERY ILL AT HER BACK BAY HOME.

THE many friends of Mrs. Thomas Mack of Commonwealth avenue will regret to learn that she is confined by ill at her town [illegible] under the charge of no less than [illegible] trained nurses. Mrs. Mack had her [illegible] of servants have just come to [illegible] Swampscott, where they have been occupying a house on the North Shore for the Summer, and [illegible] very ill when she went [illegible] the early part of the season Mrs. Mack had a shock while there from which she is still suffering. Dr. Clara Parker, who makes her home with Mrs. Mack, is at her town house for the Winter.

New Beauty for North Shore

CHILDS FRICK'S BRIDE A DELIGHTFUL ACQUISITION

THE young people themselves, Mr. and Mrs. Childs Frick, and the senior Frick, who gave them a fortune along with his good wishes

PHOTO © F. DADDY

AMONG all the October brides and bridegrooms, what ones are not looking with envy upon that money-blessed young pair, Mr. and Mrs. Childs Frick, who se wedding took place last week in Baltimore, when the bridegroom received a gift of $12,000,000 from his father and the bride a gift of $2,000,000 from the same source, both in checks for the actual cash.

Their Boston and North Shore friends are particularly interested, for both are extremely popular among the younger society set. They will come to the North Shore next Summer to be near the Henry Clay Fricks, who own one of the most wonderful estates in that section.

They are both young, both popular, both interesting, both fond of society and, with so much money to back them, their friends are predicting that they will literally make things hum. Mrs. Frick before her marriage was Miss Frances S. Dixon of Baltimore, who was and is Miss Helen Frick's most intimate girl friend. In fact, it is said that it was through Miss Helen and her interest in that young woman's philanthropies that the two were first brought together.

Mrs. Frick is a charming young woman and will without doubt hold her place among the leading young hostesses of the country.

But their Summer on the North Shore is what their Boston friends are anticipating with such pleasure, for it will without doubt be a gay one.

He Comes from England for Bride

AN interesting international wedding will [illegible] that on the afternoon of [illegible]mber 25 of Miss Constance S. Weeks, [illegible]ter of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Weeks of Salisbury road, Brookline, to [illegible] Clement Usher of [illegible]

The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. [illegible] Delaney Addison at All Saints' Church, Brookline, in the afternoon at 5 o'clock. The ceremony will be followed by a large reception at the home of the bride.

Miss Weeks is an especially pretty girl and is looking very smart in her new Fall outfit of dark brown velvet trimmed with fur and her chic little hat to match with a band of fur around the brim. I met her the other day on shopping bent and she was radiant.

Finds Fun in Broken Collar Bone

THE many friends of pretty Julia Appleton are keeping her cheered as best they can during her [illegible] which was caused from a broken collar bone. Miss Appleton, who was a [illegible] of last Winter and is one of the finest horsewomen of her set was thrown from her horse while hunting.

Miss Appleton is the second daughter of Randolph M. Appleton of the Myopia Hunt. Her older sister is Mrs. Vincent Ridder, whose husband is connected with the Peabody Museum at Harvard.

Her friends say she is having quite a happy time of it, though being confined to the house is so hard upon her. She is planning many a happy escapade when she recovers.

Miss Sligt Appleton, who has not yet been presented, is another sister.

November Now Rivals October

THERE are comparatively few brides who come N[illegible] for their wedding, but this year that month seems to be rivaling the much favored October.

Miss Nathalie Elizabeth Walker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Upham Walker, is one of these interesting maids and has chosen November 8th for her wedding to Charles Phillips Purdy.

The ceremony will take place at 8 o'clock in All Saints Church, Beacon street, Brookline. The rector, the Rev. Daniel Delaney Addison, will officiate.

Following the ceremony a reception will be held at the Walker home on Buckminster Road. Owing to the recent death of the bride's grandmother only the intimate friends and relatives have been invited.

MRS. ARTHUR LITTLE IS RAPIDLY RECOVERING HEALTH.

MRS. ARTHUR LITTLE of Commonwealth avenue, who has been so ill for some time, is rapidly recovering, much to the joy of her many friends. Mrs. Little is one of Boston's foremost hostesses, and during her illness has been much missed in smart set circles.

It is said, however, that as soon as Mrs. Little is able she and Mr. Little with the former's two handsome young daughters, the Misses Anne and Jessie Means, will sail for Europe and will spend the Winter in Paris.

Miss Anne Means who was a debutantes of last Winter is quite as charming as when she was a little girl, and is as popular as she is pretty. Accomplished too, for so far as dancing and singing are concerned she has few rivals. I hear that she is to devote her time while abroad to perfecting herself in those two branches. The Littles are still at their Wenham estate.

IN THEIR TRIM LITTLE HOUSE NEAR THE SOMERSET.

MR. AND MRS. WARREN B. P[illegible] of Commonwealth avenue, after spending the Summer at their beautiful estate not far from Falmouth, are settled in their town house near the Somerset for the Winter.

Mrs. Weeks looked very stunning the other day, in a beautiful gown of colored serge, made up effectively with touches of the Bulgarian embroidery. The latter formed a small narrow belt at the back of her gown, the dull shades of blue and pink predominating. She wore a small walking hat of black straw to match her gown, in trimming of the same shade.

I overheard her say in chatting with a friend on Boylston street that day that her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Miles Weeks, were motoring in the White Mountains as Bretton Woods.

Willie Ought to Be Pleased at Any Price With Such a Beautiful Wife

By AN OLD NEWPORTER.

I IMAGINE most everybody likes to read about Newport, especially if it is something new. The business of being a society woman is a strenuous job after all, just as the Rev. Herbert L. Shipman tells us. Now all Summer long that most wonderful little woman, Mrs. "Willie" Carter (Lucile Polk), had to hustle off every day to the hairdressers to have her golden tresses treated. She became possessed of the hairdressing habit. So would you if you owned such a wealth of blonde hair all your own and without a bit of peroxide. I am wondering what "Willie" said when he saw the bill of $187 at the end of the season. But "Willie" ought to be pleased at any price with such a lovely wife. Mrs. Joseph E. Widener (Ella Pancoast), she of the decided brunette coloring, must have her locks managed every day also, or else she doesn't feel dressed up, she says.

THEIR ENGAGEMENT NEVER DID HAVE JUST THE PROPER SNAP TO IT

THEY are just saying that the engagement between Miss Margherita Siegfried, daughter of Mrs. Charles Siegfried of Newport, and J. Benham Malcolm has been broken by mutual consent. This sounds like a belated echo of as long ago as last Spring when it was broken by Miss Siegfried. The engagement never went off with the proper snap, but I cannot quite tell you why. I do know, however, that Miss Siegfried may be aptly described as most awfully good looking, of the decided brunette persuasion and still very young. Young Malcolm used to go to St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., and paddle a canoe in Long Pond near the school fraternity buildings.

"STACK OF WHEATS AND ONE IN THE DARK" NOW REAL DELICACIES

DO you know that lobsters are getting so cheap that it is said to be hard work to get a chorus girl to share one. There are so many lobsters in the market that "a stack of wheats and one in the dark" constitute a real delicacy when compared with night blooming crustacean.

"POOREST WOMAN WITH BABY RICHER THAN CHILDLESS IN PURPLE," SAYS HE

SPEAKING from a subject entitled "The Heart's Desire" in Trinity Church last Sunday, the Rev. W. F. B. Jackson of Providence, who is supplying the pulpit temporarily, said that "the poorest woman pushing a baby carriage along Bellevue avenue was far happier than the richest childless woman riding by enveloped in purple and fine linen." That is about all I remember. Sorry.

WHAT EGOTIST STARTED THIS FINGER BOWL ROW, ANYWAY?

The finger bowl warfare continues to rage. It is some battle both for and against the bowl. It looks as though it would finally be settled on the basis of supply and demand. If you want to use it you can, but if you don't you needn't. What has the unoffending bowl done to thus be cast into the discard? In our set down the avenue we not only have finger bowls, but a sandwich or some other fragrant thing is placed in the bowl. I wonder who was the supercilious egotist that first started the subject? Certainly he could not have been living in Newport with the haut-ton. Just think of the Honorable Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs at dinner without a finger bowl. I guess not.

CALL IT HAT OR BONNET, AS YOU WILL, IT WAS CERTAINLY VERY FETCHING.

NOBODY has come out in a more fetching hat or bonnet, as you choose to call it, this Fall than Mrs. R. S. Perkins. She wears the jauntiest kind of small dark blue hat, trimmed in exquisitely small pink silk rosebuds, with a band of dark blue velvet ribbon. The same shade of velvet ribbon forms the streamers, which are straight and tied firm under the narrow flat rim of the bonnet under her chin at the left side. The effect, though decidedly quaint, is extremely becoming.

The Very Latest Style

Here are three new patterns, reflecting the newest and freshest ideas, on sale this week wherever

Ladies' Home Journal Patterns

are sold. This weekly pattern service has instantly met with the approval of women who are anxious to secure the latest authoritative designs. It gives them the styles earlier than can be secured through any other source.

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Get a copy of the Criterion of Fashion, the newest dress magazine, 5c.

Notes of the Fashionable World

"Kittie" Fay Was Belle of the Ball

I UNDERSTAND that Boston carried off the honors at the "bal masque" given at the Homestead Hotel ballroom in Hot Springs, Va., on Wednesday evening, when Miss [illegible] Fay, former president of the Vincent club, rose to the occasion admirably, as she was instrumental in the management and getting up of the affair, which netted a sum of several hundred dollars for an assistant Red Cross nurse. Miss Fay's costume was of white brocaded satin with black velvet laces, and she wore high black kid boots and long black suede gloves.

She did a number of fancy dances. Miss Edith Reich of the Vincent Club, who with Miss Marian Fenno of Beacon street is at the Springs for the tennis tournament of the past week, was artistic in her white tiddy costume. Miss Gladys Ingalls who has had Miss Fenno as her honor guest there the past week, Miss Fenno being among the entrants for the tournament, was exquisite in her Oriental costume of tri colored effect and wore a superb headdress of many Oriental gems. Miss Fenno, it was accorded, was the handsomest young woman in the ballroom and her brunette coloring was set off to perfection by the Oriental attire in bright yellow satin with a turquoise blue turban highly decorated with paramettes and numerous gems [illegible] she danced.

MISS HARRIET ROBESON IS A TALENTED ARTIST NOW.

PROMINENT in the contingent of society girl artists who are of a wealthy inheritance maid set is Miss Harriet Robeson, who with her mother, Mrs. Andrew Robeson, has been of late the past two years in Europe, where she has devoted her entire time to the study of her pet subject.

The Robesons, by the way, are soon returning to America and will open at their suburban home the first of the present month. The Robesons have spent much of their time in Germany.

Miss Robeson was one of the earlier members of the Vincent Club and besides her art has also been much interested in different philanthropies.

THEY REMAIN TILL THE MOUNTAINS ARE CLOSED FOR SEASON.

MANY Bostonians have responded to the lure of the White Hills and have been motoring there. The Mount Washington at Bretton Woods remains open until tomorrow and many others of the mountain hotels will keep open until the first of November.

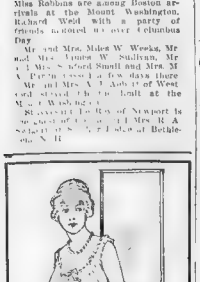
Mrs. Charles D. Sias, Mrs. W. S. Parkinson and Mrs. A. G. Mitton formed a motor party at the Mount Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Royal Robbins and Miss Robbins are among Boston arrivals at the Mount Washington. Richard Weld with a party of friends motored up over Columbus Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles W. Weeks, Mr. and Mrs. Louis W. Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Small and Mrs. M. A. Parker motored to Bretton Woods from Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Adams of West End Street left the Hub at the Mount Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Bradley of Newport is [illegible] Mrs. R. A. Scholfield of Bethlehem, N. H.



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Prices $3.50 to $25.00 per pair.

Boston Hygenic Corset Co
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IN LITTLE "MOTHER GOOSE" ROLES

VINCENT CLUB GIRLS TO TAKE PART IN QUAINT PAGEANT

PHOTO BY E. CHICKERING

PHOTO BY MARCEAU

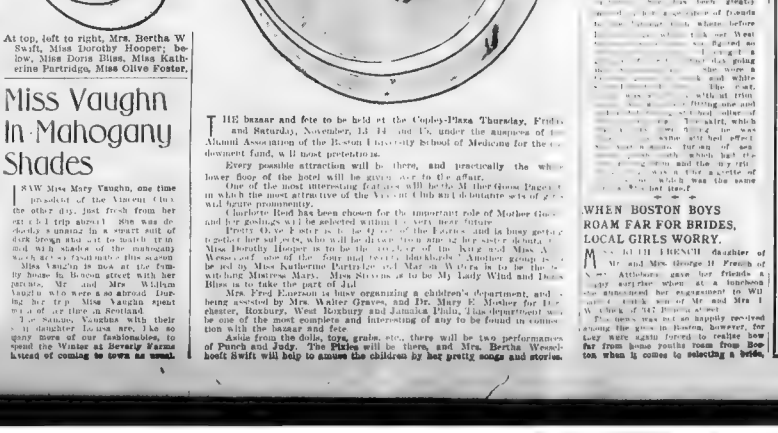


PHOTO BY E. CHICKERING

At top, left to right, Mrs. Bertha W. Swift, Miss Dorothy Hooper; below, Miss Doris Bliss, Miss Katherine Partridge, Miss Olive Foster.

Goes in for Settlement Work

AMONG the latest of society's fads to desert the ranks and take up serious work is pretty Charlotte Reid, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Reid, of Rockland. Miss Lester Moss Reid is doing social work in connection with the Elizabeth Peabody House and has plunged right into her new responsibilities with the energy and enthusiasm which have always characterized her.

Miss Reid's sister, Mrs. Francis Tavel, Brimmer and Miss Barnett are now at the Lowell Institute Building, where they will remain for a short time, after which they take their town place on Beacon street.

MRS. ROBERT S. BRADLEY IS PARTIAL TO BLACK AND WHITE.

MRS. ROBERT S. BRADLEY, of Commonwealth avenue, who entertained the Beverly Farms Branch of the Beverly Improvement Society last week at her summer home at Pride's Crossing, is evidently very partial to black and white in the true color of her gowns.

I have heard of her at two large receptions of late in a novelty which must be described from Paris, and which is particularly smart.

It was a skirt of black and white striped silk with bodice of the same material, over which she wore a long coat of course soft opera white lace falling to the knees. To this was added a black velvet hat, most of the crowns of which are made to seem transparent with a band of black velvet forming the rim, while at the front two soft bows of purple algrettes fell from her coiffure directly over the left eye. The hat was trimmed with a purple algrette.

Miss Bradley's younger daughter, Miss Louise, who is so many more of our fashionables, to spend the Winter at Beverly Farms instead of coming to town as usual.

Miss Vaughn In Mahogany Shades

SAW Miss Mary Vaughn, one time president of the Vincent Club, the other day, just fresh from her automobile trip abroad. She was decidedly stunning in a smart suit of dark brown and hat to match trimmed with shades of the mahogany which are so much in vogue this season.

Miss Vaughn is now at the family home in Beacon street with her stepmother, Mr. and Mrs. William Vaughn, who were also abroad. During her trip Miss Vaughn spent much time in Scotland.

The Misses Vaughn with their younger daughter, Louise, are, like so many more of our fashionables, to spend the Winter at Beverly Farms instead of coming to town as usual.

THE bazaar and fete to be held at the Copley-Plaza Thursday, Friday and Saturday, November 13, 14 and 15, under the auspices of the Alumni Association of the Boston University School of Medicine for the endowment fund, will most pretentious.

Every possible attraction will be there, and practically the whole lower floor of the hotel will be given over to the affair.

One of the most interesting features will be the Mother Goose Pageant in which the most attractive of the Vincent Club and debutante sets of girls will figure prominently.

Charlotte Reid has been chosen for the important role of Mother Goose and her costumes will be selected within the next few days.

Pretty Olive Foster is to be Queen of the Fairies and is busy getting together her sub-sets, who will be dressed to attend her sister queen.

Miss Dorothy Hooper is to be the daughter of the King and Miss Alice Wesselhoeft one of the Jack and Jenny Jumpkins. Another group is to be led by Miss Katherine Partridge and Miss Doris Bliss is to be the [illegible] with Miss Mary. Miss Stevens is to be My Lady Wind and Doris Bliss is to take the part of Jill.

Mrs. Fred Emerson is busy organizing a children's department, and being assisted by Mrs. Walter Graves, and Dr. Mary E. Mosher for Dorchester, Roxbury, West Roxbury and Jamaica Plain. This department will be one of the most complete and interesting of any to be found in connection with the bazaar and fete.

Aside from the dolls, toys, grabs, etc., there will be two performances of Punch and Judy. The Pixies will be there, and Mrs. Bertha Wesselhoeft Swift will help to amuse the children by her pretty songs and stories.

Will Wed 'Mid Country Scenes

[illegible]

MRS. HOWLAND S. RUSSELL GREETED BACK BY VERMONT CLUB GIRLS

MRS. HOWLAND S. RUSSELL [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

Suburban Social and Club News

Gaieties of Autumn Days Entertain Hundreds in Dorchester Social Set

A meeting of the [illegible] with a watch and chain in honor of her [illegible]

[illegible] Hall [illegible] plans for the [illegible] extended by the [illegible] Neille M. Merritt [illegible] president of the [illegible] Society of Wom[illegible] [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] will be [illegible] Miss [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] Mrs.

Social Events in and About Town

Academy Girls to Give Dance

Preparations have been completed for the dance of the Academy Girls of Roxbury, in Intercolonial Hall, tomorrow evening.

Miss Lottie Regan, president of the Academy Girls, has had charge of the committees which have arranged the dance. She has been assisted by Miss Margaret Carrol, treasurer.

Miss Regan and Miss Carrol have been aided by:

Miss Mary McLaughlin	Miss Loretta Regan
Miss Theresa McLaughlin	Miss Elizabeth Mulvey
Miss Helen Kelly	Miss Louise Lang
Miss Theresa McCollgan	Miss Agnes Garrity
Miss Mary Carr	Miss Margaret Nichols
Miss Marjorie Burns	Miss Beatrice Crop
Miss Marjorie McCarthy	Miss Mary Maher
	Miss Florence Stiteon
	Miss Mary Stedman

One of the features of the dance will be a prize waltz. A $10 gold piece will be awarded as first prize, $5 for second prize and $3 for third prize.

Walter Kanean will have charge of the floor. He will be assisted by Walter McMahan and Bernard Donovan.

James Henderson has been appointed chief of aids and his assistants will be Frank Williams, Edward Reddington, Walter Donovan, Thomas Madden, Michael Gilfeather, Thomas Maher, James Mulvey, Michael Sullivan, Daniel O'Donnell, John Connors, Leo Shea, James Henderson, James Burke, William Hogan, George Sheppard and Joseph B. Downey.

Young People Assisted At the Dance.

A most successful whist and dancing party by St. Ann's Ladies' Catholic Benevolent Association took place in Bloomfield Hall, Geneva avenue, Dorchester, on Friday evening.

Mrs. Richard Noonan was the chairman of the committee on arrangements and was assisted by Mrs. Ambrose Bilton, Mrs. Anna M. Casey, and Miss Camille Kelly. In charge of the whist were Mrs. Francis Dolan and Mrs. William H. Daly, who were assisted by the following members of the order.

Mrs. Abigail Shea	Mrs. Anna Collins
Mrs. Elizabeth Kane	Mrs. Dale
Mrs. Margaret Maloney	Mrs. Mary Bradley
Mrs. Mary Hall	Mrs. Emma Sinclaire
Mrs. Margaret Murphy	Mrs. Mary Sweeny
Mrs. Ellen Sheehan	Mrs. Rose Glynn
Mrs. Nellie Neville	

The dancing committee was in charge of Miss Helen Crowley. Mrs. Mary Connor and Miss Bertha Sullivan, who were assisted by:

Miss Mary Daly	Miss Margaret Daly
Miss Albina Doneen	Miss Louise Glynn
Miss Mary Fogan	Miss Marie Lynch
Miss Rose Sullivan	Miss Kittie Sullivan
Miss Helen McCarthy	Miss Mary Sullivan
Miss Mary Kennedy	Miss Mary Walsh
Miss Mary Sullivan	Miss Agnes Morrow
Miss Gertrude Weller	Miss Alice Hyde
Miss Margaret Larkin	Miss Lillian Hurley
Miss Ethel Smith	Miss Anna Mulvey
Miss Helen McKeon	Mrs. Nellie Kennedy

Dancing Party by Catholic Club.

Wednesday evening the Catholic Club of Dorchester will hold another of its series of dancing parties in Bloomfield Hall, Geneva avenue, Dorchester. President Richeson, chairman, and the members are all working hard to make these affairs a success as much depend on them in getting the necessary funds for the beginning of operations on the proposed new clubhouse, which will supplant the present structure in Enton square. Other assemblies will take place on the evenings of November 19 and 26, December 3 and 10. The large dancing party of the organization will take place in Intercolonial Hall, Dudley street on the evening of November 5.

Ladies of Penticost Court to Entertain at Whist.

Arrangements are being made by the members of Penticost Court, No. 221, M. C. O. F., one of the largest women's courts of Dorchester, for its semi-annual whist party, which will take place Tuesday evening, October 28, at Columbus Club Hall, Port and Bowdoin streets, Dorchester.

The officers in charge are Mrs. Mary C. Landers, C. R., Mrs. Margaret Mullen, V. C. R., Mrs. Nora J. Crottty, treasurer, Miss Marion Silva, financial secretary, and Miss Helen Cronin, recording secretary, who have the arrangements in hand and are planning many novel prizes to be awarded the winners.

Assisting the officers in the work are some of the best known young Catholic women of the Dorchester district, who will act in the many positions, such as

Money Saved by Making Your Cough Syrup at Home

Takes But a Few Moments and Stops a Hard Cough in a Hurry.

Cough medicines, as a rule, contain a large quantity of plain syrup. If you take one pint of granulated sugar, add ½ pint of warm water and stir about 2 minutes, you have as good syrup as money could buy.

If you will then put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle, and fill it up with the Sugar Syrup, you will have as much cough syrup as you could buy ready made for $2.50. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours. It keeps perfectly.

You will find it one of the best cough syrups you ever tasted, even for whooping cough. You can feel it take hold—usually conquers an ordinary cough in 24 hours. It is pleasant enough, has a good tonic effect and the taste is pleasant.

It is a splendid remedy, too, for whooping cough, spasmodic croup, hoarseness and bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in guaiacol and other healing pine elements. No other preparation will work in this formula.

The pine and sugar syrup remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup is now used in more homes than any other cough remedy. The plan has often been imitated, but never successfully.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send, to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Three Academy Girls, Prominent in Prize Dance In Roxbury

Top to bottom: Miss Lottie Regan, Miss Fannie Garrity and Miss Marie McLaughlin.

scorers and markers at the affair, among them being the following:

Miss Susan G. Cleary	Miss Catherine A. Harkins
Mrs. Catherine Mulligan	Mrs. Margaret C. Tirrell
Miss Agnes A. Reed	Mrs. Paul Crowley
Mrs. Margaret Foley	Mrs. Mary Langer
Miss Jean Glass	Miss Margaret Fallon
Miss Mary A. Dooley	Miss Mary C. Corcoran
Mrs. Rose A. Reilly	Mrs. Katherine Hughes
Mrs. Richard J. Goslin	Miss Sarah A. Sullivan
Mrs. Margaret G. Keyes	Miss Katherine O'Connor
Mrs. Anna M. Hewlett	Mrs. James F. Landers
Mrs. Agnes L. Henry	
Miss Mary A. Nolan	

Hollowe'en Party by St. Paul's L. C. B. S.

Arrangements are being made by the members of the St. Paul Branch of the Ladies' Catholic Benevolent Society of Dorchester for a Hallowe'en whist party, to take place at the Columbus Club on the evening of October 31. The president of the branch, Mrs. P. Sullivan, who has been working hard to make the affair a success, has the assistance of the following women identified with the association: Mrs. Sylvester, Mrs. Reed, Miss Elizabeth Cole, Miss Margaret Neville, Miss Anna Sullivan, Miss Emma Reed, Miss Katheryn Doherty, Miss Anna Meehan and Miss Helen G. Flynn. The prizes for the party have all been donated by the members and are very pretty.

Costume Party for Thanksgiving Eve.

The Guild of the Infant Saviour is planning a novel costume party, which will be held in Hotel Somerset on Thanksgiving eve. This event is expected to be one of the most interesting, as well as picturesque, of the winter season.

"I Can't Sleep" "I Can't Eat"

All such sufferers will find relief in

Dys-pep-lets

Which instantly sweeten sour stomach, relieve sleeplessness, headache, nausea, indigestion. No narcotic. Made by C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass. 10c., 25c., $1.

Speakers for Women's League

The League of Catholic Women announces its Autumn lecture course as follows:

Saturday, October 14, at 3 p. m., Thomas F. Harrington, M. D., will speak of "Medical Science and Social Problems."

Wednesday, October 20, at 8 p. m., C. O'Connell Galvin, "Ireland Today."

Saturday, November 6, at 3 p. m., Edward Thompson, "The Vision of Sir Launfal."

Wednesday, November 19, at 8 p. m., Very Rev. Thomas I. Gasson, S. J., "A Ballad of the Olden Time."

Saturday, November 30, at 3 p. m., Benedict Fitz Gerald, "Catholic Ideals in Church Music."

Wednesday, December 10, at 8 p. m., Rt. Rev. Michael J. Splaine, D. D., "Rome and the Vatican."

These lectures are open to all members, on presentation of membership ticket. The league is under the patronage of His Eminence, the Cardinal, and includes in its membership many of the most prominent Catholic women of the archdiocese. One of its aims is to unite Catholic women for the promotion of religious, intellectual and charitable works."

The officers are: Spiritual director, Rt. Rev. Monsigner M. J. Splaine, D. D.; president, Mrs. James Dwight; vice-president, Mrs. Charles Brues Perkins; treasurer, Mrs. C. James Connolly; secretary of the information bureau, Mrs. H. E. Gleason.

Members of the executive committee for three years: Mrs. Thomas J. Broderick, Miss Mary Alma Carter, Mrs. Agnes Desmonis, Mrs. Lawrence J. Logan, Mrs. Katherine M. Mahoney, Mrs. Katherine O'Keefe O'Mahoney.

Members for two years: Mrs. Henry V. Cunningham, Mrs. Thomas M. Devlin, Miss Estelle M. Insigl, Mrs. Colin W. McDonald, Miss Mary C. Melliyn, Miss Julia C. Presdergast.

For one year: Miss M. Josephine Bleskie, Mrs. M. M. Cunniff, Miss Mary A. Dierker, Mrs. T. B. Fitzpatrick, Mrs. J. Mitchel Galvin, Miss Maud M. Rockwell.

Chairman of committee on lectures, Mrs. Colin W. McDonald; chairman of committee on Italian social service, Mrs. Thomas M. Devlin; chairman of committee of the protectorate, Mrs. J. Mitchel Galvin; chairman of committee of Ways and Means, Mrs. Thomas J. Broderick; chairman of committee spiritual service, Mrs. J. Mitchel Galvin.

Cambridge Association Ready for Hallowe'en Party.

St. Mary's Catholic Association of Cambridge has completed plans for a very interesting social and educational season. Its first social gathering will be a Hallowe'en and costume party, which will be held Monday, October 27. The officers of the association are: Miss Elizabeth J. McKinnon, president; Mrs. B. Kelleher, vice-president; Miss Helen Moyland, recording secretary; Miss Teresa Mullen, financial secretary, and Eva J. Doody, P. E., treasurer. The directors are the Misses Elizabeth G. Brasil, Helen Linehan, Julia J. Smith, Cecilia Mornihan, Nellie Sullivan, Mrs. William Hopkins, Mrs. William O'Brien and Mrs. John Shackley.

Wellington Club to Hold Whist Party at the Charlesgate.

The Wellington Club will hold its second whist party at the Charlesgate Hotel Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. J. A. Kizzen of Hyde Park will act as hostess. After the whist, a collation will be served. The members of the club are: Mrs. Patrick C. Mary, Mrs. Daniel B. Carmody, Mrs. William T. Coggins, Mrs. John H. Casey, Mrs. William Doinn, Mrs. A. Donovan, Mrs. Maurice Duff, Mrs. Timothy J. Hourahan, Mrs. James Hawkes, Mrs. Mary Kelley, Mrs. J. A. Kizzen, Mrs. William Kinnie, Mrs. D. Long, Mrs. William O'Brien, Mrs. P. O'Loughlin and Mrs. James White.

Attractive Program Planned by Ladies of Holy Trinity Church

The young ladies of the Holy Trinity Church, Shawmut avenue, will conduct their regular entertainment night next Thursday evening. The ladies of this church are to make this evening one of the most enjoyable of the season. There will be songs, dancing, the reading of selections from prominent writers and many other events which furnish plenty of entertainment. The members of the Young Men's Sodality of the church have been invited to attend the social.

Those in charge of the affair are the Misses Mary Mueller, Emma Kaup, Mary Webber, Helen Schmidt and Celia Wessling.

Cecilian Guild to Hold Dance Party at the Somerset.

The members of the Cecilian Guild are planning a novel social calendar for the coming season. The first event will be a dancing party at Hotel Somerset on November 3.

"On Little Big Horn" To Be Presented.

The members of the Fitton Dramatic Club are earnestly working on their new play, "On Little Big Horn," which will be produced Monday evening, November 17 in Fitton Hall. The play is under the auspices of the parish of the Holy Redeemer, East Boston. A matinee will be given by the children on the Saturday preceding the play.

Will Address Radcliffe Club.

The first regular meeting of the Catholic Club of Radcliffe College will be held tomorrow afternoon at the home of Miss Helen G. Carey, No. 92 Brattle street, Cambridge. Professor J. D. M. Ford of Harvard will deliver an address. The officers of the club are the Misses A. Loretto Lafferty, president; Marion Sharkey, vice-president; Eleanor Driscoll, secretary, and May Quigley, treasurer.

Knights and Ladies of St. Rose to Dance.

The first event on the social calender of the Knights and Ladies of St. Rose is a whist and dancing party, which will be held on the evening of October 30.

Their Honeymoon a Secret

ROXBURY COUPLE WOULD NOT THINK OF TELLING

MISS ETTA G. SULLIVAN, a bride next Wednesday (at right), and Miss Eileen Driscoll, soloist at nuptial mass

Miss Etta G. Sullivan, a charming Roxbury girl, will become the bride of Frederick W. Harrington on Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock in St. Patrick's Church, Roxbury. The ceremony will be followed by a nuptial mass.

Miss Sullivan is the daughter of Mrs. Teresa V. Sullivan, of 16 Woodville street, Roxbury. She has taken a prominent part in Roxbury social events. She has been employed by the Sprout and Kendall law firm of Boston. Her fiance is with the American Trust Company.

Miss Adelaide M. Sullivan, sister of the bride-to-be, will be maid of honor. Freeman Boutflier will be best man.

Miss Eileen Driscoll, who is well known in musical circles throughout Greater Boston and who is a close friend of Miss Sullivan, will be the soloist at the mass.

The bride will be given away by her brother, William Sullivan, of Norwich, Ct.

The ushers will be Edward Sullivan and George Savage.

After the wedding ceremony, a breakfast will be served in the home of the bride's mother.

The couple will take an extended tour, the whereabouts of which they have not as yet divulged.

Haggerty-Fallon Wedding at St. Joseph's, Roxbury, Today.

Miss Josephine Marie Fallon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Fallon of No. 86 Rockland street, Roxbury, will this afternoon, become the bride of John J. Haggerty of No. 193 Boylston street, Jamaica Plain. The ceremony will be performed in St. Joseph's church, Roxbury, at 4:30 o'clock.

Miss Fallon is well known in the social as well as the business world of Boston. She has been employed by one of the largest banking firms of the city as private secretary. Her fiance is also employed by the same firm and holds a position of trust. Miss Florence Fallon, sister of the bride-elect, will be maid of honor at the ceremony while James Haggerty, brother of the groom-elect, and who is a well known baseball player, will act as best man.

After the ceremony, a reception will be held at the home of the bride's parents.

It is said the couple will take a trip to New York.

After the marriage, they will live on Mount Abbella road, Jamaica Plain.

Announce Engagement of Miss Alice E. Donovan.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Donovan of No. 11 Summer terrace, Dorchester, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Alice E. Donovan, to Neill T. Duncan of No. 70 Rockland street, Roxbury.

Fidler-Fennelly Marriage to Be at St. Mary's Star of the Sea.

Miss Helen Agnes Fennelly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Fennelly of East Boston, will become the bride of Charles Fidler at 7:30 o'clock tomorrow evening in the church of St. Mary's Star of the Sea.

The bride-to-be is very popular in East Boston. After the wedding ceremony, there will be a reception at the home of the bride's mother, who resides on Leyden street.

Whist Party to Help Bazaar of the St. Eulalia Parish.

A whist party will be held at the home of Mrs. Henry H. O'Connor of No. 783 East Fourth street, South Boston, tomorrow afternoon. The proceeds from the party will be added to the bazaar fund of St. Eulalia's Church. The bazaar is to be held in November.

Whist in Aid of Thanksgiving Party.

Much interest is being taken in the Thanksgiving party which is to be held under the auspices of St. Monica's parish, South Boston. The ladies connected with the church have begun a series of whists. The next one is held at the home of Mrs. James Larkin, 12 Vinton street, and was a great success.

Brookline Society Gives Party Tomorrow Evening.

Much interest is being taken in the whist party which is to be held under the auspices of the Married Ladies Society of St. Mary's Church of the Assumption, Brookline, in the parish school hall tomorrow evening.

This will be the first whist party held by this organization and it is expected to be well served in the home of the bride's mother.

Among those who are engaged in making preparations for it are Mrs. George Hick, Mrs. Patrick Kelleher, Mrs. Young and Mrs. Carreiro.

Mr. Meade of Brockton to Talk on Cardinal Manning.

A lecture on "Cardinal Manning" will be delivered tomorrow evening before the Randolph Women's Club by John F. Meade of Brockton. A prior lecture will be given by James H. Connolly, the famous writer of sea stories, on "The Deep Sea Fishermen."

Arbor Vitae Girls Plan Autumn Ball

On Friday evening the Arbor Vitae Club will entertain its many friends with a dancing party in Catholic Union Hall, Worcester square. The organization is made up of prominent young Catholic women of Dorchester, Roxbury and South Boston, and was formed for social as well as charitable purposes.

The floor will be in charge of Miss Elizabeth Finaghty, president, assisted by Miss Margaret Lane, vice-president, and Miss Nora Ryan, treasurer, who will be the chief of aids. Among the club members serving as aids are Miss Winnie Malloy, Miss Mae Kearin, Miss Bella Cooney, Miss Mollie Murphy, Miss Winifred Fitzgerald, Miss Catherine Maloy, Miss Helen Ryan, Miss Maude Petridge, Miss May Ahearn, Miss May Ford, Miss Lillian Lane, Miss Anna Dodge, Miss Ethel Wright, Miss Catherine Farrell and Miss Nina McCloskey.

The young men of the districts who have ordered bands with the club members and are helping them along in the work are Lawrence J. Tierney, John Lane, Henry Bride, John Morton, Joseph Norton, Fred Woods, Thomas Kelly, John Mangan, Arthur Farber, William Ryan, William Stettner, Austin O'Brien and Herbert Minkle. The matrons will be Mrs. Mary Furbish and Mrs. E. F. Reed.

Ozanum Council, K. of C., Addressed by Leading Citizens.

Ozanum Council, Knights of Columbus, celebrated two big events during the past week. On Monday evening in St. Peter's Hall the Council celebrated both Columbus Day and its 2500 membership." Congressman Frederick S. Deitrich was the principal speaker. The committee comprised John J. Devine, chairman, Michael Corcoran, David Landers, John Duine, Robert Walsh, John Costello, James McCormick, Edward Cosgrove, William O'Brien and William Fitzgerald. On Wednesday evening at the regular meeting of the Council an interesting address was delivered by Superintendent of Schools Michael H. Fitzgerald.

Ladies' Organization Plans for Charities.

The Ladies' Catholic Union of Brighton has started its regular meetings for the Winter season. Much interest is being taken in this association by many prominent women. The aim of the society is to help the poor and needy. The members meet every two weeks and prepare articles for the poor. Not alone does the society supply the poor with clothing but it also furnishes the services of a district nurse. Classes in dressmaking and millinery will be started soon.

Twentieth Century Bazaar Held in Somerville.

A large number of women of St. Ann's Church, Somerville, of which the Rev. Francis J. Butler is pastor, are taking an active interest in the twentieth century bazaar which is being held nightly at Citizens' Hall, Gilman square, for the benefit of the church debt and a fund for a parochial school. The following special nights of the bazaar remain: October 20, Holy Name Society; October 23, Foresters' table; October 25, Sodality table; October 27, Father Reynolds; October 30, Father Manning; November 2, the rector.

Concert in Aid of Charlestown Nursery.

A concert and ball of the Holy Child Day Nursery of Charlestown will be given at St. Mary's Hall, Cooper street, North End, next Sunday evening, under the direction of the following: Mrs. Mary A. Morris, Mrs. Joseph E. Teeffy, Mrs. Patrick Barry, Mrs. W. J. O'Brien, Mrs. Eleanor Brennan and Mrs. Timothy Crowley comprise the committee in charge.

H. C. R. Cannon to Be Guest of Cambridge Court, C.O.F.

Tomorrow evening Court Notre Dame de Pitie, Catholic Order of Foresters, will hold a whist party and concert in Odd Fellows building, North Cambridge. Among the prominent officials of the order who are expected to be present are High Chief Ranger Thomas H. Cannon of Chicago, Vice High Chief Ranger Simeon Wyse of Charlestown and State Chief Ranger N. V. Marcotte of Somerville.

State Secretary Donahue Will Speak to Foresters.

Commodore John Barry Branch, Irish National Foresters, will hold a smoker, talk and entertainment in Beacon Hall tomorrow evening. State Secretary Donahue will be the principal speaker.

SAGE TEA BEAUTIFULLY DARKENS THE HAIR WHEN FADED AND GRAY

Mixed With Sulphur Makes Hair Soft, Lustrous and Cures Dandruff.

The use of Sage and Sulphur for restoring faded, gray hair to its natural color dates back to grandmother's time. She kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and abundant with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair fell out or took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect.

Bur brewing at home is messy and out-of-date. Nowadays skilled chemists do this better than ourselves. By asking at any drug store for the ready-to-use product—called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy"—you will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Some druggists make their own, which is usually too sticky, so insist upon getting "Wyeth's" which can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair and is splendid for dandruff, dry, feverish, itchy scalp and falling hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says his customers insist on Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, because, they say, it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. Do this at night and by morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and abundant.

Good Time in Store for All the Friends of These Three Girls

From top to bottom: Miss Margaret Lane, vice-president; Miss Elizabeth W. Finaghty, president, and Miss Nora Ryan, treasurer of the Arbor Vitae Club.

Able Speakers in Social Course

Big Reunion of South Boston Church Tomorrow Evening.

William A. Murphy to Speak on "The People and the Times."

on Sunday afternoon, November 2. Secretary of State Frank J. Donahue will also be the speaker.

Women of Middle Age

From 40 to 50 Woman's Critical Period.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, severe headaches, melancholia, dread of impending evil, palpitation of the heart, irregularity, constipation and dizziness are promptly treated by intelligent women who are approaching the period of life.

This is the most critical period of woman's life and she who neglects the care of her health at this time invites incurable disease and pain. Why not be guided by the experience of others and take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It is an indisputable fact that this grand old remedy has helped thousands of women to pass through this trying period with comfort and safety. Thousands of genuine and honest testimonials support this fact.

From Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, Cadiz, Ohio.

Fort Worth, Texas.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and derived great benefit from its use. It carried me safely through the Change of Life when I was in bad health. I had that all gone feeling most of the time, and headache constantly, I was very nervous and the hot flashes were very bad. I had tried other medicines and doctored but did not receive any relief until I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has now been sometime since I took the Compound and I have had no return of my old complaints. I always praise your remedies to weak women."—Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, R. F. D. No. 8, Cadiz, Ohio.

From Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

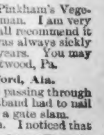
Fleetwood, Pa.—"During the Change of Life I was hardly able to be around at all. I always had a headache and I was so dizzy and nervous that I had no rest at night. The flashes of heat were so bad sometimes that I did not know what to do.

"One day a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me a strong, well woman. I am very thankful that I followed my friend's advice, and I shall recommend it as long as I live. Before I took the Compound I was always sickly and now I have not had medicine from a doctor for years. You may publish my letter."—Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

From Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Ala.

Munford, Ala.—"I was so weak and nervous while passing through the Change of Life that I could hardly live. My husband had to nail rubber on all the gates for I could not stand to have a gate slam.

"I also had backache and a fullness in my stomach. I noticed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was advertised for such cases and I sent and got a bottle. It did me so much good that I kept on taking it and found it to be all you claim. I recommend it to all women afflicted as I was."—Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Ala.



All these testimonials are guaranteed genuine and truthful. The original of each came to us entirely unsolicited. They are sincere expressions of gratitude for actual benefits received from the medicine.

DUCHESS D'AOSTA QUELLS AFRICAN RIOT WITH RIFLE

Sister-in-Law of Italian King Records Thrilling Incidents of Jungle Tour in Diary.

By CAMILLO CIANFARRA.

Special Cable to Boston American.

ROME, Oct. 18.—The long-awaited volume in which the Duchess of Aosta promised to relate her experiences in the African jungle at last has appeared. It is a book which will highly interest literary tastes and accomplishments.

The Duchess opens with a touching dedication to her two sons, Aimone and Amedeo, both of whom are attending the Royal Naval Academy preparatory to entering the Italian navy.

"I hope," writes the duchess, "that this will inspire you with a love for the things your mother loved, with passion for the great forests where only the great trees survive and the weaker die, with respect for the great ordered silence which dictate their laws to the inhabitants of the jungle, and for the eagle which soars alone above the clouds.

"I hope the book will teach you the religion of beauty, courage and daring, to worship virgin nature, which purifies the soul, and, second from religion, carries it towards God, the creator of all things."

Book Really a Diary.

The book is written in the form of a diary and records, day by day, the most important and interesting events of the three trips which the Duchess made to Africa in order to arrest the progress of consumption which then threatened her.

In the jungle the Duchess heard the call of the wild and responded with all the enthusiasm she is capable of, and ended by being with all her might the life she was leading. The only thing that put a sad and disquieting note into her otherwise happy and free life was the thought of her dear ones far away, the children and husband for whom the many pages of the book, replete with tender expressions of love, are dedicated.

From a search for health, the Duchess' sojourn in Africa soon became education al in character. She took deep interest in the fauna and flora of the districts traversed and in the natives, religious and social life of the tribes with whom she came to contact. The forests, rivers and desert the Duchess describes with skill. The accounts of her intercourse with the natives are full of human interest. Here and there the book betrays the influence of D'Annunzio, of whom the Duchess is a great admirer.

At Holma, in Uganda, the Duchess was entertained at the court of the King of the Bongoris. A most interesting incident of the reception was the introduction to the Duchess of the court buffoon. He is a man who can tell anything to the King and follows him everywhere. His blackene his already black face, wears a feather cap and suit made from animals' skins, and from a number of trumpets suspended from his waist obtains the most absurd sounds and imitates the cries of wild animals.

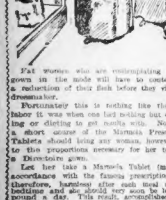
"I never expected," comments the Duchess, "to find in the court of an African king, and in half civilized surroundings, the survival of our medieval courts."

Two White Companions.

The Duchess traveled with only two white companions, Captain Pierciell, her husband's aide-de-camp, who headed the party, and Miss Susan Hicks Beach, daughter of Sir Michael Hicks Beach, former British Chancellor of the Exchequer. One evening, while Captain Pierciell was absent, the head of the caravan was wounded a negro porter who, incited by his friends, chased him into the Duchess' tent. When the Duchess interfered, the porter and his friends, greatly enraged, threatened her and Miss Hicks Beach with knives and axes, but only for a second.

Presenting her rifle, the Duchess ordered them to retreat and the riot was quashed. The day after, on returning to camp, Captain Pierciell told the porters that the Duchess had already killed hundreds of men and henceforth her reputation was made.

That Style? Your Figure? Impossible!



Fat women who are contemplating a new gown in the mode will have to contemplate a reduction of their figure or else quit dressmaker.

Fortunately this is nothing like the hardship it was when one had nothing but exercising or dieting to get meals with. Nowadays a short course of Marmola Prescription Tablets should bring any woman, however fat to the proportions necessary for her to wear the latest modes.

Let her take a Marmola Tablet (made in accordance with the famous prescription and) three times a day before meals and also before bedtime and she should very soon be losing a pound or two. Marmola Prescription Tablets are unobjectionable from every standpoint, harmful wrinkles or disfiguring the stomach, astonishing everybody.

Even one large case, costing only 75 cents at any druggist, or the same amount direct by mail from the Marmola Company, Farmer Bldg., Detroit, Mich., gives positive results. This combination are arms of economy.

London's Social Dictator Is to Be Shopkeeper

Americans Bring Hard Luck to Mrs. "Hooper" Williams.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—A profound sensation felt by the smart London set results from announced intention of Mrs. Hwfa Williams, whose curious Welsh Christian name is pronounced "Hoofer," to open a Regent Street shop. This remarkable woman, who has tremendous social genius, threatens to go to Montreal and open a decorating shop.

For a long time Mrs. Williams' financial troubles have been matters of public gossip. She furnished a fine house in Arlington square, but the undertaking proved too great a burden. However, nothing has interfered with her popularity and her unique position abroad in spite of her various efforts to turn an honest penny.

King Edward considered this Welsh woman one of the most interesting in London.

She is middle aged, a trifle deaf and not beautiful, but she goes about with a perfume of young men in her train, and is arbiter of what is, and what is not, smart. Such a career proves expensive and the family fortune was unequal to meet the requirements.

Her daughter, Gwendra Williams, is well known in New York, where she has been the guest of Mrs. Guinness. When asked why she did not go to New York to open shop, Mrs. Williams replied: "All the Americans have proved unlucky to me."

Manuel's Marital Woes Hurt Cause

Damper on Movement to Restore Him to Portugal's Throne.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—The miserable matrimonial beginning that has been made by ex-King Manuel would be of little interest outside the respective families of the bridegroom and bride were it not for the political and even international consequences that may flow therefrom.

The English journals have been characteristically reticent about the affair, but those of Vienna and Berlin have been very outspoken and there is no doubt of their contents reaching Lisbon and being disseminated throughout Portugal.

In that case it can be taken as certain that unless what they convey can be absolutely and authoritatively contradicted, the chances of a monarchical restoration in that country is to be set down as postponed indefinitely. The heads of the republic have of late been assiduously at pains to show the irrevocableness of the royalist feeling, induced largely by the marriage. But it is this very circumstance which now promises to put a decided damper on the movement.

Mrs. McCormick Is Interested in Flight

Former Miss Rockefeller Has Freedom of City in Parma.

COMO, Oct. 18.—The lake season closed last Sunday with a big week. All the well known French and Italian aviators participated in the events.

Garros once more broke the height record. Among those witnessing the flights was Mrs. Harold F. McCormick, who was Miss Edith Rockefeller. After spending ten days in Parma, where she received freedom of the city in recognition of a gift of 35,000 francs towards the erection of a statue to Verdi, Mrs. McCormick took an automobile trip through the lake district in company of her young daughter.

Other Americans present at the aviation meet were Mr. and Mrs. Griffiths and Mrs. Ira Nelson Morris, who had left Villa Serbia for Paris.

London's Soot as a Lung Benefactor

It Purifies Food and Prolongs Life, Declares Frederick Rawlins.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—"The Londoner," writes Frederick Rawlins of this city, "far from being harmed by the sooty air he breathes, is benefited. I maintain that long residents on London gradually absorb so much carbon in the form of soot that they become, to all intents and purposes, like walking filters and their food is naturally purified.

"As to their lungs, it must be obvious that, coated with carbon, as they are, and nourished on it, their lives are greatly prolonged."

This optimistic analysis of the toiler-use London fog goes on to aver in all seriousness that "one's insides are lubricated with the natural greases in the air."

Historic Mansion of London Is Doomed

Carnwarth House, Associated with Gladstone, to Be Torn Down.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—An unusual amount of interest attaches to Carnwath House, Fulham, which is about to be demolished along with all the other old London landmarks. This house was the residence of the late Lord Carnarth, whose second wife was the mother of Edward Lecky, the famous historian. Under a cedar tree in the garden behind the house Mr. Gladstone proposed to and was accepted by Miss Glynne.

The most curious feature of this old mansion is a wistaria tree which comes right up through the floor of one of the living rooms. Its trunk rising to the height of the ceiling before finding an outlet through the brickwork to the exterior of the house. The room is being removed to make way for the development of a builder's estate.

Four Brides-to-Be Killed by Lightning

BUDAPEST, Oct. 18.—Four girls who were to have been married were killed by lightning recently near the village of Negyvotad, Hungary. They went into the neighboring woods to pick flowers for the decoration of the parish church on their wedding morning. They were overtaken by a thunder storm and sought refuge in a grotto, which was struck by lightning.

London Grumbles Over Royal Wedding

Too Much Privacy for the British Public

PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT AND HIS BRIDE, THE DUCHESS OF FIFE

Lloyd-George Asked to Talk a la Bryan

American Managers Offer British Statesman $100,000 for Lecture Tour.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—A renewed endeavor is being made to induce Mr. Lloyd-George to visit the United States. Last year the Chancellor was invited to open the Welsh-American Eisteddford in Pittsburgh, but the present offer has come in an even less attractive guise.

Encouraged by the success which has followed the efforts of Mr. Bryan on the lecture platform, an American firm of managers has offered Mr. Lloyd-George $100,000 if he will follow Bryan's example.

This is not the first offer of the kind that has reached the Chancellor, and there has been more than one suggestion that he should turn his talents in a financial-commercial direction, as his old friend, Lord Murray, has done.

Ambassador Page Is Busy as a Host

Gives Two Dinners and Then Calls on King of Italy.

ROME, Oct. 18.—This has been a busy week for Ambassador Thomas Nelson Page, both from a diplomatic and social viewpoint. Besides paying two visits to the Foreign Office, Mr. Page has entertained at dinner Colonel and Mrs. Dunn, military attaché and Captain and Mrs. White, naval attaché at the embassy.

On Wednesday the ambassador had Marquise di Sangiuliano, Minister of Foreign Affairs, for tea at the Hotel Regina, and on Saturday Mr. Page went to San Rossore, where he presented his credentials to King Victor. Later he dined with the King.

Woman Boxes Ears of Cavalry Officer

BERLIN, Oct. 18.—When a cavalry officer returning from Baden-Baden races the other day alighted from the train at Strasbourg, accompanied by a woman, another woman, standing on the platform, ran up to him and boxed his ears.

The officer, who seemed to know his assailant, drew his sword, but a sergeant of artillery ran between them and stopped the unequal duel. The woman declined to give her name and address when arrested, and was afterward set free.

Wanted General Celebration at Marriage of Princess to Arthur of Connaught.

THIS is the very latest picture of Princess Alexandra, Duchess of Fife, who on Wednesday became the bride of Prince Arthur of Connaught. The picture was received from London yesterday.

There was some grumbling in London from those who thought the royal wedding should have been a gala affair for the public, and they resented the privacy of the royal function.

But the wedding proved exciting enough as the suffragettes made two demonstrations, one before and the other after the ceremony, throwing literature into the carriage containing King George and Queen Mary.

The crowd that lined the streets showed resentment for these attacks and the women who participated in them were roughly handled before the police could quell the disturbances.

Few figures at the royal wedding attracted more attention than Princess Patricia, younger sister of the groom, who is so well known in Canada and Ireland. Princess "Pat's" admirers have been many and there have recently been rumors that she would soon have a "name of her own," but the rumors proved untrue and Princess "Pat" is still busy! Tee.

Winston Churchill Aids an Old Woman

First Lord of the Admiralty Carries Water for Weak Patient.

CAITHNESS, Scotland, Oct. 18.—If the age of chivalry is indeed dead, the present First Lord of the British Admiralty is not prepared to admit it. He was recently seen at the neighboring village of Dalkirk, trudging along a dusty road with a pail of water in each hand and a grateful old peasant woman tagging after him.

It transpired that, while out taking the air, Mr. Churchill had chanced upon the old woman painfully struggling along under the weight of the buckets, which she was carrying from a well to her little home, nearly a quarter of a mile away. With all the kindness of a Sir Galahad he offered his assistance to the distressed if rather ancient damsel.

Witty Richepin Likes the Old Maids' Cry

French Playwright Warns Girls to Beware How They Jilt.

PARIS, Oct. 18.—Jean Richepin, the playwright, has given French girls important advice on marriage. At his country home the other day he was chatting with a bevy of pretty girls, one of whom admitted that she had just rejected an offer of marriage.

As a result of her action she pleaded the lack of good looks on the part of the gentleman.

"Take care, Mademoiselle," said the academician, "that you do not show yourself too particular."

"Why?" chorused the girls.

"When a girl is only twenty and a husband is prayed for her she always asks, 'What is he like?' When she is thirty she asks: 'What is he?' But when she is forty she merely writes: 'Where is he?'"

Golfer's Mother Is Good Player at 82

M. Deschamps Gives Venerable Lady Credit for His Sportsmanship.

PARIS, Oct. 18.—"I owe it all to my mother," said M. Pierre Deschamps, one of our best all-round sportsmen.

There is no Parisian better known in American circles than M. Deschamps. He is president of the celebrated golf club of La Boulie, near Versailles. To this club belong all the Americans of Paris who play golf. Henry Cachard, Donald Harper, Charles E. Loeb, the International lawyers, Mrs. Baxter Tevis, Mrs. Alexander Cagnhart, Mrs. O'Hara Murray and Mrs. Sprague Stimes are among the members.

President Deschamps' remark becomes clear when we remember that his mother is a good golf player at eighty-two. Every day that venerable lady plays golf and tennis and some other strenuous games.

Mrs. Batchellor to Visit Copenhagen

BERLIN, Oct. 18.—Mrs. Typhon Bates Batchellor of Boston has arrived here from Paris with the infants. Details of Spain, who is accompanying her on a pleasure tour of northern Europe.

After a few days of sight-seeing the Batchellor party left for Copenhagen, where they will visit the Danish royal family.

U. S. SYNDICATE BACKS RESEARCH WORK IN EAST

Interesting Discoveries Made in Excavations of District Near the Temple of Diana.

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—William H. Buckler, the archaeologist, told the Boston AMERICAN today that a small private syndicate, of which he is a leading member, had done a great deal of valuable archaeological excavation work in Asia Minor this year.

"We made no sensational discoveries this time, like finding the wonderful Temple of Diana in 1912," he said, but we excavated thoroughly the district around the temple and found numerous interesting articles, mostly ancient jewelry and fragments of pottery.

"Our best discovery was a wonderful collection of jewelry, which evidently had been sewn in a burial dress. It consisted of about twenty-five pieces, all of intricate and beautiful design. It is too early yet to talk of the absolute value of the discoveries, as we hadn't pottery expert in the party. When our reports have filtered around the archaeologists of America and Europe during the next two or three years, then we are bound to find some one who can tell us exactly what we have done.

"So far our work points to the fact that eventually we shall establish that the civilization existing in Greece and Egypt will be found reproduced in most all other countries bordering on the Mediterranean. I am looking forward to the day when Tunis and Morocco shall be sufficiently civilized to enable our quest to be pursued there also.

"Ours is only a small syndicate, backed by about thirty American subscribers, but we are satisfied with our work and intend to continue it while funds last. Nevertheless, it is impossible to avoid envying those archaeologists whose governments make a grant for research work.

"I had the good fortune this year to find some valuable coins, going back to the earliest days of coinage. These I have given to the British Museum for the purpose of helping its collection. My theory is that all finds of this kind ought to go to great museums which are open to men, instead of being hoarded in private collections."

High Decoration for Queen of Roumania

Emperor of Austria to Confer Great Cross for Hospital Work.

VIENNA, Oct. 18.—Kaiser Franz Josef has presented the Great Cross of the Elisabeth Order to the Crown Princess Marie of Roumania, wife of Ferdinand, for her sacrificial services in the hospitals during the return of the armies from the Balkan conflict. She is said to have gone into the cholera wards, served as a regular nurse and shown such devotion and intelligent co-operation that the old Kaiser was moved to the spontaneous act, and her decoration at his hand has aroused the entire Roumanian nation to an enthusiasm for Austria never felt before.

The Elisabeth Order is considered the highest recognition that can be given for humanitarian and sacrificial work in the outliving of the "Golden Rule." It is seldom given, and only on the highest merit.

George's Energy Annoys His Guests

Monarch Likes to Stand After Dinner and So Keeps Them Up.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—Even those who are never likely to "stand before kings" in any intimate sense are interested in the rumor which just now is heard from court because of the physical energy of His Majesty.

The King delights to talk to each of his guests after dinner; and as while he is standing none can sit, and he loves to stand as he talks every man in the company must remain on his feet.

King Edward had no such love for standing, to the great comfort of his guests; but there was one occasion when these had to be on their feet for an unconscionable period. It was when the German Emperor visited London in 1907. The leading statesmen were bidden by King Edward to meet his imperial nephew at dinner. After the function the Emperor engaged himself in talking to statesman after statesman, keeping standing the whole time to his own delight, but to the intense discomfiture of some of the older among the others. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who was then Prime Minister, and was rapidly approaching his fatal illness, almost fainted from exhaustion.

Ida Conquest Is Charmed by Rome

Retired American Actress Sees Italian Capital on Tour.

ROME, Oct. 18.—Ida Conquest, the retired American actress, and her husband, Ricardo Bertelli of the Rosoni Works of Brooklyn, were in Rome for a few days this week. Mrs. Bertelli was much feted by her husband's friends and relatives.

To the Boston AMERICAN correspondent Mrs. Bertelli said that henceforth she would be a faithful yearly visitor to the Italian capital, as she feels at home here as nowhere else, with the exception of New York.

"Rome," she said, "of all continental cities is easily the most charming. I have no objection to London or Paris, but here everything is altogether different. The shops are just great in Rome, and you don't need to go up and down elevators, through crowds of rushing shoppers every time you want to buy even a five-cent toy. Here you can do your shopping quietly. The sales girls are courteous personified."

The Bertellis are now en route to New York.

To Be Correct, Wear a New Turkish Veil

"Look as Much Like a Package as Possible," Fashion's Decree.

PARIS, Oct. 18.—The kaleidoscopic changes in feminine attire are becoming bewildering. The Turkish veil, some time known as the "trashmak," is to be the chic thing in Paris during the Fall, and Paris beauties will hide one-half their pretty faces behind it.

The new veils are not confined to the face, it should be understood. At Long champ a number of the fair attendants looked for all the world like overgrown hippodromes, dressed in floating draperies from the waist, while other ones assumed spiral staircases rolled round and round in dresses expanded at the hips and falling off like a corkscrew at the feet.

Some ladies were attired in a sort of revived bobble skirt, others looked as though their clothes had been pinned on them in the dark, while the chiffon "series" seemed to belong to no particular system. If an Autumn bells desires to be thoroughly in the mode she should look as much like a package as possible.

British Artist Will Do Exposition Work

Frank Brangwyn Chosen for San Francisco Mural Decorations.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—Although Great Britain will have an official representation at the Panama Pacific Exhibition in 1915, she will be brought into unofficial prominence by the decorative work of the famous English artist, Frank Brangwyn, who has been commissioned to execute the mural decorations for several courts in the proposed fine arts section.

Englishmen are much delighted at the prospect of having one of their countrymen thus brought into prominence through this signal tribute to his ability. So far Mr. Brangwyn is the only European to be retained for the carrying out of any important work for San Francisco's fair, it being the desire of the executive committee to employ American talent as far as possible.

100,000 BRITONS TO HELP FRANCE IN GERMAN WAR

Secret Battle Plan of England in Aid of Neighbor Comes to the Surface.

By MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE.

Special Cable to Boston American.

PARIS, Oct. 18.—How England will help France by her land forces when the war breaks out between this country and Germany is now clearly determined.

England has stored ammunition near Dunkirk for 100,000-men. This ammunition was quietly sent over and is kept in readiness. Of course the German Emperor is aware of this secret preparation. It was determined upon when the German plan of campaign against France became known to the English and French general staffs.

That plan involves a double invasion; one from the Eastern frontier, the other through Belgium. England is to meet the invasion of France through Belgium with 100,000 men. She will very likely be assisted by the Belgian army, and if so there will be a large force to oppose the army of invasion from the north, for the Belgian army numbers 340,000.

Germany's intention to invade through Belgium is clear. Strategic lines of railway are built between Trevers, Coblenz and Aix-la-Chappelle. These are obviously and solely for military purposes, for the country through which they pass is so poor that it is known as "German Siberia." There is no traffic to justify the existence of these railroads. Belgian neutrality is guaranteed by Russia, Austria, Germany and France. But we know that guarantees do not hold good in time of war.

The German Emperor was very uncomfortable when he learned that England had shipped ammunition to the north of France for an army of 100,000 who will fight in Belgium. Visions of Wellington, who won Waterloo with only 70,000 came up before him. But the Emperor believes he has found wherewith to reply.

He who has doubled the fighting force of his army by digging the Kiel canal, who has reformed the military code; who has brought about a civil code equal to Justinian's; who has established the societies of scientific research in the University of Berlin; who has promoted agriculture and commerce; who is a patron of science, art and literature, is not frightened by 100,000 fighting men. So say our German neighbors who affirmedly call the Emperor "Touche a Tout," or popularly "Jack of all Trades."

W.B. Elastine Reduso CORSETS

The only scientifically-constructed, anatomically-correct, exceptionally comfortable, figure-reducing and figure-moulding corset.

Comfort and Ease in Any Position

Guaranteed to reduce hips and abdomen one to five inches without discomfort, while the hygienic arrangement of the boning gives necessary support. Absence of straps, bands and buckles, prevents any possibility of their showing through the gown, assuring a smooth, perfect-fitting garment. Sizes, 19 to 36.

Wear-Proof Elastine Gores, used only in W. B. Elastine-Reduso Corsets, provide comfort, either sitting or standing.

$3.00 UP

W. B. Elastine-Reduso No. 703

Wear-proof Elastine gores at back, give comfort; reducing flesh over hips and abdomen. Low bust. Flexible boning at bottom of back wire. Coutil, lace trimmed. No. 704—Med. bust. Price $5.00

W. B. Elastine-Reduso No. 705

Over-developed hips and back reduced by wide Elastine band over hips. Low bust. Flexible boning at bottom of back steel, prevents wrinkling and insures comfort. Specially woven coutil, embroidered edging. No. 706 med. bust. Price $5.00

W. B. Elastine-Reduso No. 706

Reduces hips and abdomen 1 to 3 inches, without discomfort. Wear-proof Elastine gores relieve all strain. Low bust. Coutil, lace trimmed. Supporters. No. 709—Med. bust. Price $2.00

W.B. NUFORM CORSETS

give slender, fashionable figure-lines gracefully modeled bust and subdued hips. Superior quality coutil and batiste, daintily trimmed. Guaranteed not to rust. Price $1.00 up

WEINGARTEN BROS. Inc. New York Chicago

W. B. Erasieuse add form attractiveness to sheer, lacy waists, and keep snug-fitting waists innocent of wrinkles. Being made and fitted over W. B. Corset-Styles, Perfect-creasing and perfect fit. $5.00 to $6.00

GREAT CATHOLIC CONGRESS OF MISSIONARIES OPENS TODAY

ARCHBISHOP BONZANO, PAPAL DELEGATE, CELEBRATES SOLEMN MASS AT CATHEDRAL

RT. REV. JOSEPH C ANDERSON
RT. REV. M. F. FALLON, D.D.
RT REV JUAN P GERORDO, DD
REV. PHILIP J O'DONNEL
MGR. JOHN DONZANO.
RT. REV. PATRICK J DONAHUE, DD
RT REV PATRICK J SUPPLE, D D
RT. REV. PHILIP JOSEPH GARRIGAN

Some of the noted clergymen who will have prominent part in the Catholic Missionary Congress, which opens today with solemn services at the Cathedral.

Most Important Gathering of Clergy and Laity in History of the Country.

THE most important gathering of distinguished prelates, clergy and laity that has ever met in the United States will be in Boston for this week, attending the second Catholic missionary congress.

Some ninety archbishops and bishops will be present at the sessions of the congress, which is held under the direction of the Catholic Church Extension Society of America. The congress will be called to order tomorrow morning at 9:30 in Symphony Hall. Cardinal O'Connell will be the presiding officer.

NOTED PULPIT ORATORS TO BE HEARD.

The formal congress will last until Wednesday evening, and in its different sessions will be addressed by the leading orators of the American pulpit. Among them will be Archbishop Quigley of Chicago, Bishop Fallon of London, Ontario, Bishop Donahue of Wheeling, W. Va., Bishop Canevin of Pittsburgh, Bishop Garrigan of Sioux City, Bishop Schrembs of Toledo, Archbishop Christy of Oregon, Archbishop Blenk of New Orleans, Bishop Muldoon of Rockford, Ill., Archbishop Messmer of Milwaukee, Archbishop Bruchesi of Montreal, Bishop Dougherty of Jaro, Philippine Islands, Bishop Jones of Porto Rico, Bishop Currier of Matsunas, Bishop Busch of South Dakota, Archbishop Pitaval of New Mexico, Archbishop McCarthy of Halifax, Bishop Hennessey of Wichita, Bishop Heffron of Winona, Bishop Rhode of Chicago, Bishop Carroll of Montana, Bishop Holmes of Scranton, Bishop Thea of Nebraska, Bishop Allen of Alabama, Bishop Lynch of Dallas, Texas, Bishop Dunn of Peoria, Ill., Bishop O'Leary of Charlottetown, P. E. I., Bishop McNally of Calgary, Canada, Bishop Morrison of Antigonish, N. S.

Cardinal to Preach.

These are but the principal speakers of the congress. Also sharing prominently in the deliberations will be many of the monsignori and of the general clergy, besides a brilliant representation of eloquent laymen, among them Chief Justice Fitzpatrick of Canada, Dr. James J. Walsh of New York, Andrew J. Shipman of New York, J. J. Fleming of Iowa, Jeremiah E. Burke of Boston, Hon. George H. Monahan of Detroit, Hon. Joseph Scott of Los Angeles and several other speakers of national reputation.

The congress will be opened by the celebration of solemn pontifical mass this morning at 10 o'clock in the Cathedral of the Holy Cross. Most Rev. John Bonzano, D. D., Archbishop of Militene, the apostolic delegate, will be the celebrant. The sermon will be preached by Cardinal O'Connell. The officers of the mass will be as follows:

Assistant priest, Rev. Philip J. O'Donnell, pastor of St. James' Church, Boston; deacons of honor, Rev. Joseph F. McGlinchey, D. D., diocesan director of the Propagation of Faith Society, and Rev. James J. Rediean, assistant diocesan director, Propagation of the Faith Society; deacon of the mass, Rev. Michael J. Scanlan, diocesan director of Catholic charities; sub-deacon, Rev. Cornelius A. Cronin; master of ceremonies, Right Rev. Monsignor Michael J. Splaine, D. D., administrator of the Cathedral, Boston; assistant masters of ceremonies, Rev. William B. Finegan, Rev. Augustine F. Hickey, supervisor of schools, and Rev. John W. Cullinane.

The musical director will be Pio de Luca; musical director sanctuary choir, J. Francis Driscoll; organist, Edward F. Hillingsworth; chief of ushers, Jerome O'Neil.

The order of music for the pontifical mass and vespers this evening is as follows:

The Musical Program.

Processional: Hymn to the Holy Cross	Cardinal O'Connell	
Ecce sacerdos magnus	Sanctuary Choir.	Tertian
Introit: "Salve sancta parens"	Sanctuary Choir.	G. Capocci
Kyrie		F. Mattoni
Gloria in excelsis Deo		F. Mattoni
Graduale: Benedicta et venerabilis	Knights of Columbus Choral Society. Sanctuary Choir.	M. Haydn
Credo		F. Mattoni
Offertory "Ave Maria"	Knights of Columbus Choral Society. Sanctuary Choir.	J. Benn
Sanctus		F. Mattoni
Benedictus	Knights of Columbus Choral Society.	Scott Mattoni
Agnus Dei		F. Mattoni
Communion "Regina Virgens"	Knights of Columbus Choral Society. Sanctuary Choir.	Scott E. F. Vitch
"Dresden" Amen	Sanctuary Choir.	
Oremus pro Pontifice "Pie Deemus"	Sanctuary Choir.	
Hymn to the Pope	Columbus Choral Society.	Gounod
Knights of Recessional: Hymn to the Holy Name	Cardinal O'Connell	

SOLEMN VESPERS AT 7 P. M.

Psalms: Dixit Dominus		Plain Chant
Laudate pueri		Plain Chant
Laetatus sum		Plain Chant
Nisi Dominus		Plain Chant
Laudo, Jerusalem		Plain Chant
Antiphon	Sunday School Choir. Sanctuary Choir.	
Hymn "Ave Maris stella"	Sunday School Choir.	Lewis
Magnificat	Sunday School Choir.	Plain Chant
Antiphon	Sunday School Choir. Sanctuary Choir.	
Comm. S. Petri Salmaticus		Plain Chant
Comm. S. Joannis Cantii	Sanctuary Choir.	Plain Chant
Antiphon "Salve Regina"	Sanctuary Choir.	Warner
O Salutaris	Sunday School Choir.	
Tantum ergo	Sunday School Choir.	Webbe
Knights of Columbus Choral Society.		
Pie Jesu	Director and leader	Soldat
Dr. F. X. Mahoney		Bastieu
Robert Reuter		Tenor
F. P. Illingworth		Organist
Rev. Cornelius A. Cronin	Director of Sunday School Choir	
Sanctuary Choir—J. Francis Driscoll, Director.		
Tenor, Joseph F. Cook; castor, Frank Donnelly.		

Mass and Vespers.

The cardinal will be attended by Rt. Rev. Mgr. Arthur J. Teeling, D. D., and Rt. Rev. Mgr. William O'Brien, P. R. William J. Dooley, private chamberlain of the cape and sword, his gentleman of honor, and Rev. Joseph F. Coppinger as chaplain. The abbots, bishops and archbishops present will be in cope and mitre.

The procession will start promptly at 9:30 o'clock; at 9:45 the prelates, bishops, archbishops, officers of the mass and the cardinal entering the Cathedral to begin the mass at 10 o'clock.

Lay delegates will enter the Cathedral by the Union Park street transept door of the Cathedral.

The official badge of the congress will pass delegates through the police lines and into the Cathedral.

No seats will be reserved after the procession has finished entering the Cathedral.

At 7:30 p. m. there will be pontifical vespers and benediction in the Cathedral. The celebrant will be Most Rev. Neil McNeil, D. D., Archbishop of Toronto, chancellor of the Catholic Church Extension Society of Canada. Preacher, Right Rev. M. F. Fallon, D. D., Bishop of London. Deacons of honor, Rev. Joseph F. McGlinchey, D. D., Rev. James J. Rediean; deacon, Rev. M. J. Scanlan; subdeacon, Rev. Cornelius A. Cronin; master of ceremonies, Rev. William B. Finnigan.

The special program for the first session of the congress to be opened at Symphony Hall at 9:30 a. m. tomorrow is as follows:

The Opening Session.

1. Opening prayer and hymn.
2. Address of Cardinal O'Connell, the general chairman.
3. Address by Most Rev. James Edward Quigley, D. D., Archbishop of Chicago and chancellor of the Church Extension Society.
4. Address by Rt. Rev. Joseph Schrembs, D. D., Bishop of Toledo, on "The Spirit of the Congress."
5. Congress announcements.

One p. m. an illustrated lecture for forty-five minutes in the lecture room of Horticultural Hall, on the Chapel Car Work by Rev. William D. O'Brien.

2 p. m. Symphony Hall—Foreign Mission Session.

1. Opening prayer and hymn.
2. Address of the moderator, Rev. Joseph McGlinchey, D. D., diocesan director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, Boston.
3. Discussion. Among those participating will be the following: Mgr. Freri, director-general, S. P. F.; Rev. Dr. Garrigan, Philadelphia; Very Rev. Fr. Wilmot, director Holy Childhood; Rev. Dr. Koesters, China; Rev. L. J. Vanden Burgh, Africa; Very Rev. Peter F. Janser, S. V. D.
4. Resolutions of the session.

Monday evening at the Copley-Plaza Hotel, reception by the cardinal to Monsignor Bonzano, pontifical delegate, prelates and other distinguished visitors.

Notes of the Congress.

An interesting feature of the congress will be the reception on Wednesday morning by the apostolic delegate, Monsignor Bonzano, at the Cathedral to the Chinese Catholics of Boston. Dr. Bonzano will talk to the Chinese in their native tongue. He was a missionary in China for some years. Rev. J. J. Rediean, assistant director of the Propagation of the Faith, has charge of the reception.

This afternoon at 3 o'clock natives of Prince Edward Island, resident of Boston, will give a dinner to Rt. Rev. Henry O'Leary, D. D., Bishop of Charlottetown; Rt. Rev. T. J. McNally, D. D., bishop of Calgary, and Rt. Rev. James Morrison, D. D., bishop of Antigonish, N. S.

Dr. Walsh to Speak.

At a reception to be given to the delegates at the Copley-Plaza on Tuesday night by the Catholic Women's League, the principal address is to be made by Dr. James Walsh of New York, famous lecturer and eminent as a writer of history.

Also on Tuesday night former students of St. Francis Xavier's College, Antigonish, Nova Scotia, will give a banquet to their former rector, Most Rev. Neil McNeil, D. D., Archbishop of Toronto.

Among other well known divines, who are members of the congress, are: The Right Rev. Monsignor J. Threglend, protonotary apostolic, canon of St. John Lateran, Rome; the Right Rev. Monsignor Gray Obergon, bishop of Potosi, Mexico; the Right Rev. John J. McCort, auxiliary bishop of Philadelphia; the Right Rev. Michael Finten Power, bishop of St. Georges, Newfoundland; the Very Rev. M. A. Drennan, president of Niagara University, Niagara, N. Y., and the Most Rev. Eulogio G. Gillow, archbishop of Oaxca and Antequera, Mexico.

Priest-Mayor a Delegate.

One of the speakers at the congress will be the only priest-Mayor in America and perhaps in the entire world. He is the Rev. Patrick R. Dunigan of Lapeer, Michigan. The extraordinary feature of the election of Father Dunigan may be noted when it is learned that the city over which he rules is overwhelmingly protestant. In fact, the Catholic population of the town is only about three per cent. It is said that of the 721 votes cast at the election, only thirty-one were Catholic. His election was due solely to his personality and character of the man. Lapeer, being Mayor of an American city with a population of over 4,000, Father Dunigan is the pastor of a parish embracing a territory covering about forty square miles, including ten cities and towns.

The priest-Mayor is beloved by the people not only of the city of Lapeer, but by all the people in the surrounding country. The people have given him the title "Mayor by Men." Every soul that resides within the boundaries of his parish is one of his people. Protestant and Catholic, Christian and stalwart, all are friends, and he loves humanity in the true sense of the word.

Father Dunigan is to preach at St. John's Catholic Church, Canton, this evening.

During the congress sermons on the Catholic Missions will be preached in every Catholic church in the diocese, about eighty of them being delivered by bishops.

M. C. O. F. EVENTS

A class initiation will be held by C James Court at Russell Hall, Dean building, Boston, Tuesday evening, when twelve candidates will receive the honor of the second degree. The exercises will be conducted by Peter H. Bradley, D. R., assisted by the degree staff of Le Court.

Brooklina Court will hold its annual reunion at St. Lawrence Church Hall, Boylston street, Chestnut Hill, on Tuesday evening. The court will have as its guests Rev. Thomas F. McMahon, C. S. George T. Daly, H. C. R., and Michael J. Kelley, D. H. C. R.

A public meeting under the auspices of Father McGoldrick Court will be held at St. Leos old rectory, Esmond street, Dorchester, next Tuesday evening. Addresses will be made by Rev. Francis Cunningham, C. S., and Thomas Desmond, D. H. C. R.

A public meeting under the auspices of St. Nicholas Court will be held at Alsace Lorraine Hall, Cherry street, North Pleasant, this afternoon. The speakers will be George T. Daly, H. C. R.; George Wirth, D. H. C. R., and Rev. A. F. Hafferkamp, D. H. C. R.

A roll call meeting will be held by John Barnes Court at Union Club Hall, Wheelwright, this afternoon, at which the court will have as its guests Edward N. Clancy, H. C. R., and Andrew J. Campion, D. H. C. R.

At the roll call meeting of Springfield Court, to be held in Hibernian Hall, Springfield, this afternoon, a special reception will be tendered the charter members of the court. Addresses will be delivered by James H. Benson, H. L. R.; William C. Lonergan, D. H. C. R.; Timothy J. Collins, P. H. J. C., and Hon. William F. Hayes.

Kiley Again Head of Council

By unanimous vote, James A. Kiley has been re-elected grand knight of Mt. Benedict Council of Somerville. This will be Mr. Kiley's fourth consecutive term. The other officers of the council were chosen as follows: Martin J. Ryan, deputy grand knight; Daniel I. Clifford, chancellor; Laurence A. Rogers, treasurer; John P. Broderick, financial secretary; Joseph W. McCarthy, recorder; John L. Keefe, warden; Henry C. Brant, inside guard; Daniel P. Looney, outside guard; Laurence A. Ellis, organist; Francis J. Brine, advocate; John F. Ekin, trustee for three years; M. John Diggins and James A. Kiley, delegates to State convention; John J. McSweeney and William F. Riley, alternates; Frank J. Cole, delegate to Boston Center for five years; Edward C. Monahan and Clement D. Shaw, delegates to K. of C. Athletic Association.

A special meeting of the stockholders of the Council Building Association will be held this afternoon in Eberle Hall at 2:30 o'clock.

North Cambridge Council, Knights of Columbus, will exemplify the first degree upon a number of candidates at its meeting tomorrow evening.

At the annual meeting of Winchester Council, K. of C., Tuesday evening, the following officers for the ensuing term were elected: James W. Haggerty, grand knight; Martin J. Caulfield, deputy grand knight; Frank E. Rogers, chancellor; James Sweeney, financial secretary; John H. Desmond, recorder; Louis P. Gleason, treasurer; Eugene F. Sullivan, warden; Patrick J. Kenneally, advocate; Daniel Kerrigan, inside guard; Malina L. McFatt, outside guard; P. S. Fitzgerald, trustee for three years. The new officers will be installed at the first meeting in November.

Touring Berkshires on Way from New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence McGuire, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. James F. Magenis, left Thursday afternoon for New York to attend the Roosevelt dinner in New York they are stopping at the New Astor. The journey over was made by motor. The return trip will be by way of the Berkshires, stopping over at the Old Lion Inn in Stockbridge and arriving in Boston on Wednesday.

Irish Clubs to Work for Citizens

Naturalization of all members eligible to citizenship will be the principal work of the officers of the Irish County clubs for the coming term. A carefully selected committee will be appointed to attend each club meeting and explain the naturalization laws of the United States to the members, and a member of each club will be designated by the committee to assist all members with their first and final papers of American citizenship.

The County Down club will meet at 67 Warren street, near the Dudley street Terminal, on Thursday evening, October 23. All former residents of County Down are invited to attend.

Several novel features are to be introduced in the grand march at the annual ball of the Mayo Men's Benevolent Association in Hibernian Hall on Dudley street, December 1.

Another large class of candidates will be initiated at the meeting of the Knights of St. Finbar in Hibernian Hall, Union street, Charlestown, this afternoon.

The Roxbourne Benevolent Association will meet in Roxbury Hall this evening. Chairman William J. Gormley of the committee arranging for the annual concert and ball, to be held in Hibernian Hall, Dudley street, on Thursday evening, December 11, will make a progressive report on the arrangements up to date.

A select concert will be given, complimentary to the visitors at the meeting of the Dublin Association, in Appleton Hall tonight.

The committee having charge of the recent Carbon Club ladies' night is receiving many compliments for the splendid success of the affair, and requests have been made for an early repetition.

Preliminary arrangements by the Kilkenny Men's Association for the annual reunion and ball indicate that the affair will be replete with novel features.

Cardinal O'Connell's Welcome to Catholic Congress Delegates And His Tribute to Their Work

BOSTON is proud of the privilege of being the meeting place of a congress so exalted in its purpose and so distinguished in its membership. A convention city whither men come for the discussion of every topic that can be of interest to man, she throws wide the gates of her hospitality to a gathering whose object is to spread to the ends of the earth the knowledge of Christ and the blessings of Christian civilization.

Catholic Boston bids you a thousand welcomes. The church in Boston, which 100 years ago counted so few that they could be shepherded by those two apostolic sons of France, Cheverus and Matignon, both splendid types of the zealous missionary, now numbers 1,000,000 souls; and in their name, as in my own, I welcome all who have come here to take part in the deliberations of the second Catholic Missionary Congress.

In a very special way I salute and welcome him who is the personal representative of the Holy Father, the Apostolic delegate to the church in the United States and the papal legate to this congress, His Excellency Mgr. Bonzano. May we not consider it a disposition of Divine Providence that the bearer of this exalted commission should himself be a missionary who has known the hardships and sacrifices of mission life in China, and who later has presided over the missionary college of propaganda in the mother city of missionaries that in every age has sent forth her victorious soldiers of the cross to the remotest countries?

Both from his own achievements in the cause of Christ and because he represents the loving, wise Apostolic father of Christendom, to whom our hearts are attached with unwavering loyalty, we shall draw from his presence in the congress both inspiration and guidance.

I welcome to Boston the archbishops and bishops who, at much inconvenience to themselves, have put aside the pressing calls of their respective sees and have traveled, many of them, very long distances to give to the Congress the help of their counsel and influence.

I welcome the priests and the lay delegates and the heroes fresh from the mission fields, bearing the battle-scars of long-sustained conflict.

Congress Emphasizes Anew the Needs of the Isolated

By THE RT. REV. MGR. M. J. SPLAINE, D. D., Rector of the Cathedral, Boston.

Cannot Help But Arouse Zeal and Stimulate Generosity, Writes Rector of the Cathedral

It is a characteristic trait of the American people that they desire to be enlightened and informed on every subject. The problem of religion is one that has always interested the American people from the very earliest ages.

Volumes of literature dealing in the history and development of religions have been widely circulated throughout our schools and libraries. This is a proof of the fact that the American people are vitally interested in gaining a full and correct knowledge of the religious conditions of the times.

One of the main purposes of the American Catholic Missionary Congress is to give the desired information and encouragement concerning the religious conditions of some of the vast sections of our country in which religion has not as yet found a fitting home in permanent institutions of religious learning and temples of religious worship.

There are great sections of the South and West where the people are so scattered that it has been impossible to establish permanent Catholic services. The reason of this lack of permanency has been the want of priests, the want of funds to build chapels and the want of all those necessary aids for the carrying out of a Catholic religious service.

The bishops of those vast districts and the good priests under their charge have labored long and heroically, but they were always handicapped in the development of what they would wish to have accomplished by reason of lack of funds and lack of missionaries.

To look back over the early history of Catholicity in these sections, as well as in other sections of this country, it is possible to contemplate what the American pioneer bishops and priests accomplished single-handed and with scarcely enough to provide for their own necessities.

The Catholic Church Extension Society recognized the tremendous obstacles under which the missionaries were laboring in the scattered districts of the South and West, and decided to interest Catholics throughout the country, in general, in the conditions that existed in these far-scattered districts.

During the comparatively few years that the Catholic Church Extension Society has been in existence, it has been the medium of gathering great funds for mission work.

It has also been the means of interesting many generous-hearted people in taking special patronage over isolated districts of the South and West, and giving to these districts the consolation that the presence of a priest and a chapel always brings to true Catholic hearts.

It is the purpose of this congress to emphasize anew the needs of some of the scattered districts of this country, to acquaint Catholics, in general, with the conditions and with the hardships of some of their less fortunate brethren, and to stimulate anew their generosity and their zeal.

The work of the American Catholic Missionary Congress is supremely altruistic and self-sacrificing.

It represents the inmost yearning and longing of those who have heard Christ's command, "Go and teach ye all nations," to fulfill the wishes of Christ, Who came to be the Redeemer of all men and Whose only wish was that the fire of Divine Love might be enkindled in the hearts of all men for their happiness here on earth and for their eternal welfare in the Kingdom of God.

American Missionary's Work Temporal as Well as Spiritual

By THE VERY REV. FRANCIS C. KELLEY, D. D., LL. D., President of the Catholic Church Extension Society.

With Him Goes the Stars and Stripes and the Country's Influence, Says Noted Leader

If religion means anything to the life of a nation, and the most irreligious have not yet fully come to the point of denying that it means a great deal, then the Missionary Congress brings good things to America; and these good things are not all spiritual.

On the spiritual side, what America needs is more religion, for religion is the only permanent sanction, the only firm foundation for government and is more than necessary to a democratic government like our own. The rule of the people would be a bad rule were it not founded upon the principles which religion teaches, and which religion alone can teach.

Great as is the law it can only touch the exterior acts of individuals. It can only punish crime after crime has appeared actually above the soil.

Rarely can it do much in the way of preventing it. Crime always begins INSIDE.

It is the evil thought that urges the evil act; and no legislator is foolish enough to think that he can legislate to reach thoughts. Religion alone can do this, because religion alone appeals to souls, to minds and to hearts.

This congress has in view the spread of religion; the saving of it to thousands who have gotten away from its influence; and propagation of it to countless thousands more who have even never heard the story of Jesus Christ.

There is one thing that most people outside of the Catholic Church forget in their zeal, viz: that the making of bad Catholics does not mean growth to Protestantism. A Catholic who has allowed his religion to fall away from him usually swells the ranks of unbelief and indifferentism. Proselytizing in the Philippine Islands, amongst the foreign born in this country who came from Catholic nations, does not advance even the cause of the proselytizer. He asserts that he wants only to make good citizens of those who do not understand American ideals. But when he succeeds in getting them away from their Catholic moorings, he gives them no other moorings, because they usually will not accept them; and he simply sets them adrift.

The foreign mission side of the coming congress is not without some interest even in a temporal way.

The Church in America hopes before long to strengthen the foreign mission forces of the Church Universal with American recruits. Now she generously contributes American money, but the work is done through France, Germany, Austria and Italy.

The American Catholic missionary in the Orient brings with him the American flag, American ideals and American influence, which means very much indeed to our nation and to our nation's industries.

We do not, of course, consider this at all in our endeavors to win souls from paganism, but all this influence is inseparable to the work which we are trying to do.

The colonial extension of France has been largely assisted, if not even made possible by her missionaries. Why should American missionaries not have their influence upon the life of the nations to which they are sent?

So, this congress means something for America, and something great, not only in a spiritual but even in a temporal way.